

# Marty Robbins, On The Wings Of A Snow-White Dove

Refr.

On the wings of a snow-white dove  
He sends His pure sweet love  
A sign from above  
On the wings of a dove

When troubles surround us  
When evils come  
The body grows weak  
The spirit grows numb  
When these things beset us  
He doesn't forget us  
He sends down his love  
On the wings of a dove

Refr.

When Noah had drifted  
On the flood many days  
He searched for land  
In various ways  
Troubles he had some  
But wasn't forgotten  
He send him His love  
On the wings of a dove

Refr.

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