ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

When troubles (C) surround us,
When evils (F) come.
The body grows (G) weak,
And the spirit grows (C) numb.
When these things beset us,
God doesn't (F) forget us.
He sends us His (C) love, (G)
On the wings of a (C) dove.

Chorus x2:
On the (C) wings of a snow white dove,
He sends us His (F) pure sweet love.
A sign from (C) above,
(G) On the wings of a (C) dove.

When Jesus went down,
To the river that day.
Well He was baptised,
In the usual way.
And when it was done,
God sent His son.
He sent Him His love,
On the wings of a dove.

Chorus x2

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

Chorus x2

By Bob Ferguson (I think)