

The Wings of a Dove

Caroline Goodenough, 1921.

Had I the pinions of a dove,  
How would I fly away,  
To realms of light and joy and love,  
In portals of the day!

Refrain

O give me the wings of a dove,  
To fly and be at rest,  
To seek the bliss of Heav'n above  
Which those who find are blest.

Tho' thru this weary world I tread,  
At morn, to God my friend,  
At noon, and e'er I seek my bed,  
My prayer shall still ascend.

Refrain

O cast thy burden on the Lord,  
Whose goodness doth sustain;  
The tender mercies of thy God  
Shall ease thy load of pain.

Refrain

So thou unmoved shalt pass along,  
Thru life's short fleeting day,  
And carry in thy heart a song,  
Until the sunset ray.

Refrain