

White Dove

By: Carter Stanley

Performed live by Bob Dylan a handful of times in 1997-2000

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C

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D

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C

In the deep rolling hills of West Virginia

G

D

A place I love so well

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C

Where I spent the happy hour of my childhood

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D

G

In the cabin where we used to dwell

G

C

White dove will mourn in sorrow

G

D

G

The willow will hang their head

G

C

I'll live my life in sorrow

G

D

G

Now that mother and daddy are dead

Well, We're all so happy there together

In our little mountain home

But the Saviour needs angels in heaven

To sing by that great white throne

White dove will mourn in sorrow

The willow will hang their head

I'll live my life in sorrow

Now that mother and daddy are dead

As the years go by I often wonder

Will we all be together some day

And I've lost every hour in the graveyard

Darkness finds me on my knees to pray

White dove will mourn in sorrow

The willow will hang their head

I'll live my life in sorrow

Now that mother and daddy are dead