

The Wings of a Dove

Caroline L. Goodenough, 1921

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$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Had I the pi - nions of a dove, How would I
 2. Tho' thru this wea - ry world I tread, At morn, to
 3. O cast thy bur - den on the Lord, Whose good - ness
 4. So thou un - moved shalt pass a - long, Thru life's short

fly a - way, To realms of light and joy and love, In
 God my friend, At noon, and e'er I seek my bed, My
 doth sus - tain; The ten - der mer - cies of thy God Shall
 fleet - ing day, And car - ry in thy heart a song, Un-

Refrain

por - tals of the day! O give me the wings of a dove, To
 prayer shall still a - scend.
 ease thy load of pain.
 - til the sun - set ray.

fly and be at rest, To seek the bliss of Heav'n a - bove Which

those who find are blest.