

White as the Wings of a Dove

Luella F. Cole, 1878

Jairus Maxson Stillman

♩=108

1. Yet shall ye be as a dove's shin - ing wings, Co - vered with sil - ver and
2. What tho' our tent - homes are cov - ered with dust, While thro' life's de - sert we
3. What tho' our gar - ments like le - pro - sy cling, Robes of self - right - eous-ness
4. What tho' we lie 'midst the filth of the earth, Or as a pro - di - gal
5. What tho' for years we have wan - dered in sin, And 'gainst the Good Spir - it

gold; Gra - cious as - sur - ance the Word ev - er brings, Prom - ise of beau - ty un -
move; Time com - eth when they shall flut - ter, we trust, White as the wings of a
wove; Prais - es to Je - sus! for yet we may sing, Clad as the wings of a
rove; We may come up from the Spir - it's new birth, Clean as the wings of a
strove; Thro' Heav - en's por - tals we yet may go in, Pure as the wings of a

Refrain

- told.
dove.
dove. Shine on us, Sav - ior, oh, shed forth Thy love; Make us as white as the wings of a dove;
dove.
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