

## The Dove Song

1. Morning comes and I awake, the flutter of the dove begins  
and life again greets the newborn day.  
O lovely one, O friend so gentle,  
your cry suggests it's time to go upon your voyage  
to the land of lasting peace.  
The night is O so long and cold  
and I have known the emptiness  
that comes from selfishness and insincerity.  
The willow and the ash do whisper:  
hearts are free when peace does prosper,  
it's the only song you'll ever sing.  
The dove is peace and lasting happiness.
2. Come take the chance of new life  
in a land so green and prosperous  
where milk and honey flow forevermore.  
Without the risk life isn't worth the pain,  
the sorrow and fatigue which ev'ry man  
will know until the end.  
The window wide is open on the world  
so begging for your song to come  
and heal the strife men nurture for themselves.  
Morning comes and I know now that all is calm,  
the dove is gone upon his way to high and noble lands.  
The dove is peace and lasting happiness.