

# White Dove

**Brian Crain**

In the deep rolling hills of old Virginia  
There's a place that I love so well  
Where I spent many days of my childhood  
In a cabin where we loved to dwell  
White dove will mourn in sorrow  
The willows will hang their heads  
I'll live my life in sorrow  
Since mother and daddy are dead  
We were all so happy there together  
In our peaceful little mountain home  
But the Savior needs angels up in heaven  
Now they sing 'round the great white throne  
White dove will mourn in sorrow  
The willows will hang their heads  
I'll live my life in sorrow  
Since mother and daddy are dead  
As the years roll by I often wonder  
If we will all be together someday  
And each night as I wander through the graveyard  
Darkness finds me as I kneel to pray  
White dove will mourn in sorrow  
The willows will hang their heads  
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