

WHITE DOVE

Levon Helm

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
I'll live my life in sorrow
Since mother and daddy are dead
I'll live my life in sorrow
Since mother and daddy are dead

Songwriters

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