

# I Am but a Little Dove

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♩ = 100

1. To the man of God I came,  
2. Sore af - raid, I shut my beak,  
3. Wings a - flame and fea - thers flared,  
4. When you bap - tize, do you know  
5. Turn your face up to Her sky;

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where the Jor - dan's wa - ters flow. When the Spi - rit called his name,  
but in me, the great - er Dove flew that day. I heard Her speak  
Her un - end - ing love She sang. Love for him, Her coo de - clared,  
that Her sky re - mains a - light? Do you feel Her love still flow  
let Her wing - tip brush your brow. On Her love you can re - ly—

what it meant I did not know. I am but a  
 words of sure, pa - rent - al love. Though I'm just a  
 till the earth and hea - vens rang. Nei - ther far nor  
 down to earth from hea - ven's height? Do you see, in -  
 just don't ask me why or how. I am but a

lit - tle dove; all I know of God is love.  
 gen - tle bird, let me tell you what I heard:  
 fast I fly, yet Her flight made light the sky.  
 side your church, what I see from where I perch?  
 lit - tle dove; all I know of God is love.

Tune: after *H.M.S. Pinafore*  
 Arthur Sullivan