

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 beak up to Her sky;

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

called his name, what it meant I did not know.
heard Her speak words of sure, pa - rent - al love.
coo de - clared, till the earth and hea - vens rang.
love still flow down to earth from hea - ven's height?
can re - ly— just don't ask me why or how.

I am but a lit - tle dove; all I know of God is love.
Though I'm just a gen - tle bird, let me tell you what I heard:
Nei - ther far nor fast I fly, yet Her flight made light the sky.
Do you see, in - side your church, what I see from where I perch?
I am but a lit - tle dove; all I know of God is love.