

THE DOVE HOVERED OVER (Ode XXIV of Solomon)

A. ^{Em} THE DOVE HOVERED OVER THE HEAD OF THE LORD ^{B7}
^{Em} AND PSALMED UPON HIM
^{B7} AND THE LORD SHOWED THE DESIGNS OF HIS LOVE
^{Em} DESIGNS OF INEFFABLE ART FOR EVERY MAN.

C. ^{Am} And the abyss opened up ^{B7}
^{Am} and terrible cries were heard
^{B7} like cries of women in labor.
^C But the Lord destroyed the darkness
^{B7} with his glance.

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C. ^{Am} And the designs were lost, ^{B7}
^{Am} and the angels of heaven were crying
^{Am} the designs of all those
^{B7} who did not follow His truth.
^C Because the Lord showed His way ^{B7}
^{Am} and He showered His grace
^{B7} upon all those who follow Him
^C and gave them the strength
^{B7} to grow beautiful with his holiness.

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