

The Dove Song *(inclusive language)*

1. Morning comes and I awake, the flutter of the dove begins
and life again greets the newborn day.
O lovely one, O friend so gentle,
your cry suggests it's time to go upon your voyage
to the land of lasting peace.
The night is O so long and cold
and I have known the emptiness
that comes from selfishness and insincerity.
The willow and the ash do whisper:
hearts are free when peace does prosper,
it's the only song you'll ever sing.
The dove is peace and lasting happiness.
2. Come take the chance of new life
in a land so green and prosperous
where milk and honey flow forevermore.
Without the risk life isn't worth the pain,
the sorrow and fatigue which ev'ryone
will know until the end.
The window wide is open on the world
so begging for your song to come
and heal the strife we nurture for ourselves.
Morning comes and I know now that all is calm,
the dove is gone upon its way to high and noble lands.
The dove is peace and lasting happiness.