

# The Messages of the Doves

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door,  
I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. Rev. 3:20

1. The mes-sen-gers tap on the win - dows, The win - dows of the soul;  
2. The mes-sen-gers tap on the win - dows, And beat their wings on the bars;  
3. The mes-sen-gers tap on the win - dows, Three times they come and they go;  
4. The mes-sen-gers tap on the win - dows; "Be - hold, I free - ly for - give;  
5. The mes-sen-gers tap on the win - dows; Sweet peace from our Sav - ior they bring;

*rit.*

They car - ry this news from our Sav - ior, "I died that ye might be made whole."  
They car - ry this news to the sin - ner, "You can be as bright as the stars."  
Je - sus saith, "Though your sins be as scar - let, Trust Me, I will make them like snow."  
Who - so - ev - er will come, let him do so, Par - take of sal - va - tion and live."  
Sweet peace which is past un - der - stand - ing— The win - dow's now o - pen; come in.

*a tempo rit. a tempo rit.*

"I died that ye might be made whole, I died that ye might be made whole."  
"You can be as bright as the stars, You can be as bright as the stars."  
"Trust Me, I will make them like snow, Trust Me, I will make them like snow."  
"Par - take of sal - va - tion and live, Par - take of sal - va - tion and live."  
The win - dow's now o - pen; come in, The win - dow's now o - pen; come in.