

Rich Mullins, ...And I Love You

“When they put me in the river
I could feel Your love
Flowing through me in the cleansing waters
And when they brought me out
After I had been washed
I could feel the power
That they felt at the Pentecost

Whoa ~ and I love You ~ whoa
Whoa ~ and I love You ~ whoa

And I can taste You in the Bread and in the Wine
There You spread Your feast of joy before me
And like the man who had fallen
On Elisha's bones
I'm alive again
And I just wanted to let You know

Whoa ~ and I love You ~ whoa
Whoa ~ and I love You ~ whoa

There's a different kind of tear now
In my eye
A response to a freer wind
That's blowing in a bigger sky

Whoa ~ and I love You ~ whoa
Whoa ~ and I love You ~ whoa
I love You

Whoa ~ and I love You
Whoa ~ and I love You
Whoa ~ with a tear in my eye and I love You
Whoa ~ you know that I love You
Whoa ~ with Your freedom of love and you know I love You”