

# Connie Smith, How Sweet It Is

How sweet it is to know someone like you  
Someone that's glad to walk with me every step of the way  
How sweet it is to know a love that's true  
A love that keeps on growing stronger every day  
If not for you my heart would still be a prisoner of the wind  
Not knowing where to go or carying where it's been  
How sweet it is not having to be afraid  
How sweet it is to know you're in my arms to stay  
[ fiddle ]  
If not for you...  
How sweet it is to know you're in my arms to stay