

# Jean Shepard, Love Takes Care Of Me

Yes his love takes good care of me yes his love takes good care of me  
When the rain falls the wind blows the storm is on the sea  
I'll be safe his love takes care of me

When life for me gets weary and the sun refuses to shine  
I'll run to the arms of my Lord and there I will hide  
He knows just what I need each day he's with me in the night  
And if my footstep ever strays his hand will guide me right  
Yes his love takes good care of me...  
Yes I'll be safe his love takes care of me