

Ray Boltz, If That Isn't Love

If That Isn't Love

Words and Music by Dottie Rambo

He left the splendor of heaven,
Knowing His destiny
Was the lonely hill of Golgotha,
There to lay down His life for me.

CHORUS:

If that isn't love the ocean is dry,
There're no stars in the sky
And the sparrow can't fly!
If that isn't love then heaven's a myth,
There's no feeling like this,
If that isn't love.

Even in death He remembered
The thief hanging by His side;
He spoke with love and compassion
Then He took him to Paradise.

CHORUS

1969 by John T. Benson Co. (ASCAP) (a div. of Brentwood-Benson Music Publishing, Inc.) All rights reserved.