

# Hinos Avulsos CCB - If That Isn't Love

Tom: G

He left the splendor of heaven G  
 Knowing His des-tiny  
 Was the lonely hill of Golgotha  
 There to lay down His life for me  
 If that isn't love then the ocean is dry  
 There's 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 para-dise

## Acordes

