

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

