



Why I Love The Lord

You ask me why I love the Lord,
Well, friend, just let me say,
Life wasn't worth the living
Till the Savior came my way.

You say I miss so much of life,
Yes, friend, praise God, I do.
I miss the sin and sorrow
That once were all I knew.

I miss the days spent seeking joy,
The long nights full of tears.
I miss the heavy burden
That I carried through the years.

But, friend, I wouldn't have them back,
For all that life could pay.
Life wasn't worth the living,
Till the Savior came my way.

Author Unknown to me