

Lover of My Soul

Robin Mark

I've found the Lover of my Soul,
I've found the Lover of my Soul
I came with nothing in my hand,
And He has traded it for gold

(And) from the morning til the sun goes down
From the morning til the sun goes down

I'll praise the Lover of my soul,
Praise the Lover of my soul
For Nothing can compare,
O Nothing can compare with You

I found the Shepherd of my heart,
Found the Shepherd of my heart
He called me to the place of rest,
In the everlasting arms
I asked for water and he gave me wine,
Asked for mercy and he saved my life
He is the Shepherd of my heart,
The very Shepherd of my heart
And nothing can compare,
O nothing can compare with You

Jesus lover of my soul,
Draw me to Your wounded side
Humbled there to know,
That for me You bled and died
I am weak but you are strong,
Simply to the cross I hold
Keep me all life long,
Jesus lover of my soul

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