You Were There

Ron Sexsmith

You were there when I was down
There when my hope was born
You never asked a thing in return
You were there

You were there before the calm There in the book of Psalms From within your glory shone You were there

And what kind of man would I be If I let this chance go by? To say what you mean to me Well, really How could I?

And what kind of man would I be If I let this chance go by? To say what you mean to me Well, really How could I?

You were there just like the sun There when I was young You're the first song I ever sung

You were there You were there You were there You were there