You And Your Sweet Love

Jan Howard

I wish that I could count the times peace and comfort filled $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{mind}}$

Because of you and your sweet love You're what keeps me going the sun that lights my sky The rose that blooms in winter the rain that cools July Never try to tell me that it wasn't God above that sent me you and your sweet love

Almost every night it seems you come walking through my dreams Precious you and your sweet love

And tonight though we're apart there's a fullness in my heart Thanks to you and your sweet love

You're the rock I cling to the star I wish upon

The water in my desert the anchor in life's storm

Never try to tell me that it wasn't God above that sent me you and your sweet love

He sent me you and your sweet love