

God Made Love

Mel McDaniel

God made love like he made the roses
A miracle for all the world to share
All the sweetness is in the blossom
That only comes from true and tender care

God made a woman like he made the mountains
A thing of beauty, standing proud and strong
Sometimes abused, sometimes unwanted
But never replaced once they're gone

God made life like a raging river
Always restless and never dry
Lovers who cross it must cling together
So few make it, so many try

God made man like he made the wild wind
Always searching, always alone
Until he touches that certain woman
Finds a lover and finds a home

God made life like a raging river
Always restless and never dry
Lovers who cross it must cling together
So few make it, so many try

Lovers who cross it must cling together
And we can make it, darling, you and I