

No Other

Rita Springer

There is no other love
There is no other love
Like You, O Lord
No other brother
No other sister like You
There is no other love
There is no other love
Like You O Lord
No other sweeter
No other fountain but You

How long until I'm satisfied
I must have more of You
For I was born in Zion
Awakened love is crying out for You
Oh it must be You

And if I'm healed by
Just one touch of Your garment Lord
Then how much more of Your
Love is for me than I'm tasting Lord
Draw me, take me, and I will run
Over the mountains and
Down, into the valley
I will run with You

Ah- All my fountains are in You