

Well I still love you very dearly, you are deep in my heart,

Really, I still love you and want you nearly, near o my tender part;

And in my mind you're beautiful and beyond the mention of all compare,

Because I know you first thought of me before I thought of you in prayer.

And God is good and gracious and forgives wants to sinner just like me,

Who rebel and step across the line, but yearn for the love to be free.

Well I still love you very dearly, when I'm deep in depth of despair,

And you my Lord and savior God were looking down trying to let me see.

I know it well, I trust you truly and I still love you very clearly,

For the price was paid of the expensive thing, I was dying fearing;

And you reached out and touched my hand and held me from myself,

Well I still love you very dearly and through all hope you a book yourself.

You taught me what the matter is, and why I do things that are wrong,

You showed me how to hold my head and sang out while in a song;

You held me steadfast in your love and all I can do is thank you,

Now so well, I still love you very dearly and our love does overflow.

God you made the earth and sky and looked out across the sea,

You rained down along the plains and rivers loved in beauty to see;

You spoke in every language and looked into the hearts of those,

Who did not know how to love you, and they are them whose whose.

You looked up to the heavens and you filled the realms with grace,

And love was flowing freely and to whose you shined you're face;

Well I still love you dearly and I could not love anyone else,

Better than what you loved me or better than God loved myself.

Signed,

God was greater