

No Other Love

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1. I was cold, and all a - lone, lost in dark - ness and far from home.
2. Here I am, just a grain of sand. Spark of life in a lo - ving hand.

You'd loved me, but I walked a - way, left your love, and I cursed your name. Was
Sight is shal - low, a nar - row view; open my mind as I walk with you. You

weak and small, but you gave your life for me. You heard my call, gave your all... There's
hold my hand, you stoop down and make me great, just the grain of sand that I am....

no oth - er love that's like your love. You're there when I'm lone - ly when I fall you lift me up. There's
(no oth - er love, (lone - ly)

no oth - er love that's like your love. I'm thir - sty and on - ly your love can fill my cup.
(no oth - er love, (on - ly)