

Greater Love

Chris de Burgh

Here he lies before me,
My friend for many years,
He saved me from the water,
Now I'm drowning in my tears;

Grief is but a poor word for everything I feel,
There can be no greater love;

He was there to guide me through the follies of my age,
Always there beside me, everything forgave;
Held me as a father, showing me the way,
There can be no greater love;

No fear did he have before the storm,
The fate of others was his only thought,
And though it was the way to certain darkness,
To save my life he gave his own;

For my life he gave his own,
And these words are writ in stone, where he lies;

"Greater love hath no man than this,
that a man lay down his life for his friend;"

"Greater love hath no man than this,
that a man lay down his life for his friend;"

"Greater love hath no man than this,
that a man lay down his life for his friend."