

Love Takes Care Of Me

Connie Smith

Yes his love takes good care of me yes his love takes good care
of me
And when the rain falls the wind blows the storm is on the sea
I'll be safe his love takes care of me
When life for me gets weary and the sun refuses to shine
I'll run to the arms of my Lord and there I will hide
He knows just what I need each day he's with me in the night
And if my footstep heaven strays his hand will guide me right
For his love takes good care of me...
For his love takes good care of me...
Yes I'll be safe his love takes good care of me