

If That Isn't Love

Elvis Presley

He left the splendor of heaven,
Knowing His destiny
Was the lonely hill of Golgotha,
There to lay down His life for me.

If that isn't love
The ocean is dry,
There're no stars in the sky,
And the sparrow can't fly;
If that isn't love
Then heaven's a myth,
There's no feeling like this
If that isn't love.

Even in death He remembered
The thief hanging by His side;
Then he spoke of love and compassion
Then He took him to paradise.

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