

# If You Were Mine

Fernando Ortega

When my heart is troubled  
And I am weighed down  
I like to stop and think  
Of how this lonesome world could be  
If I could see your face  
Or hold you in my arms  
If you were mine  
If you were mine

If you had a bad dream  
I would jump inside  
And I would fight for you  
With all the strength that I could find  
I would lead you home  
By your tiny hand  
If you were mine  
If you were mine

I would sing of love  
On the blackest night  
I would sing of God  
And how His goodness fills our lives  
I would sing to you  
Til the morning light  
If you were mine  
If you were mine

I would sing to you  
Til the morning light  
If you were mine  
If you were mine