

Without Love

S. Doherty

D G^{A7} C^{A7} G A

① If I had the wings of doves and the sweet-ness of an- gels say,
 If I had the gift of sight and could follow all God's mysteries—
 If I had all earthly wealth and would give it all to the hungry per—
 If I gave my life and breath to spread the word of the Lord → Rehearse

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② Love is pa-tient and kind like a fa-ther's love to his grow-ing son.
 Love is never boast-ful or proud ~~there~~ its gentle heart is moon-light soft.
 Love is never self-ish or vain, it seeks re-ward in the lives of all.
 Love is never wicked or dark, it seeks its light like an op'ning bud. → Rehearse

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③ The Lord is my she-pherd my God she leads my steps to rest-ful streams.
 Though I cross a val-ley of death, her staff of life is at my side.
 She pre-pares a ta-ble for me where my friends and foes can dine in peace.
 I will spend the rest of my days with the Lord, my God, in Her temple of love. → Rehearse

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