

Voice
Flute

Only Your Love Can Save

Steph Jamieson

Whi-ther can I go, nor can I flee from Thee. Great-er than the deep-est o-cean is Your love for me. Let me feel Your pres-ence, keep you

ev-er near. Com-fort me when sad-ness touch-es eve-ry tear. From the low-est pit or the deep-est grave. Your love car-ries through on-ly

Your love can save. Let me feel Your pres-ence, its sur-round-ing me, Noth-thing is im-poss-i-ble, Lord, its You I need.

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