

# Elvis Presley, If That Isn't Love

(Dottie Rambo)

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

And if that isn't love  
Then the ocean is dry  
There's no stars in the sky  
And the little sparrows can't fly  
Yeah 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  
And He took him to paradise

And if that isn't love  
Then the ocean is dry  
There's no stars in the sky  
And the little sparrows can't fly  
Yeah if that isn't love  
Then heaven's a myth  
There's no feeling like this  
If that isn't love It's got to be love