

She Loves Much

Her list is long, so much to be done;
Too often time slips away.
And even the noblest of intentions
Are sometimes lost in a busy day.
But the Lord knows her heart, so He makes up the rest.
And because she serves with her all, she is blessed.

Chorus

*For she loves much and does what she can.
And in this way she meets each demand.
With her faith in the Lord, she finds strength in His word.
After all she can do, she loves much.*

To her it seems she gave just a mite,
But it was all she could give.
Yet never a service goes unnoticed.
The Lord accepts every offered gift.
For she's pure in her heart, so He makes up the rest.
And because He sacrificed for all, she is blessed.

Repeat Chorus

After all she can do, she loves much.

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