

Arms of Love

[Monique Tute](#)

I sing a simple song of love
To my Savior, to my Jesus
I'm thankful for the things You've done
My loving Savior, my precious Jesus
My heart is glad that You call me Your own
'Cause there's no place I'd rather be
Than in Your arms of love, in Your arms of love
Holding me still, holding me near in Your arms of love

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