Charity

Words & Music by Kenn Gulliksen
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Although I speak with tongues of men and of angels
And though I prophesy and understand all
Although I have all faith, so mountains may be removed
And though I feed the poor and give up my life

If I have not charity
If love does not flow from me
I am nothing
Jesus reduce me to love

Love is patient and kind. Love is not envious
Not proud but gentle and meek, seeks not its own way
Love sings when Jesus prevails believes and endures all things
Love hopes and bears every wrong, and love never fails

If I have not charity
If love does not flow from me
I am nothing
Jesus reduce me to love

If I have not charity
If love does not flow from me
I am nothing
Jesus reduce me to love

One season I was a child. I spoke and I thought as a child
But when I turned to a man, such ways put aside
Though now we see through a glass
Yet then we shall see face to face
Though now abide faith and hope, the greatest is love

But if I have not charity
If love does not flow from me
I am nothing
Jesus reduce me to love

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If love does not flow from me
I am nothing
Jesus reduce me to love
Jesus reduce me to love