

# Surrounded By Love

words & music by Mark Miller

c. ♩=56 with growing assurance

*mp* When you come to the de - sert a - lone, and your strength is al - most

Piano

gone, and the fear o-ver-sha-dows the dawn, you are still sur-round-ed by

love When your world seems to fall a-part, all that's left is a bro - ken

*mp*

heart, and you're not e-ven sure where to start, you are still sur-round-ed by

*mf*