

Al Denson, Take Me To The Cross

She's daddy's little girl
Only three years old
All dressed up in her Sunday clothes
He holds her hand on bended knee
He says "I need to show you how
To find your way home."

As they walk along, how sweet the sound
Church bells ringing, people gathered 'round
"Remember this church, and the cross 'way up there
Sweetheart, if you ever get lost, say...."

(Chorus)

Take me to the cross
High upon the steeple
The one where Jesus died
For all the lost people (2nd time: "For hurting people")
If you can't find home
Know you're not alone
Take me to the cross

As the years went by
Daddy's little girl
Lost herself out in a big, big world
And on the day her daddy died
She said "I need to know why."

(Chorus)

Now that same little girl
Thirty years gone by
She knows her daddy's by her side
She raises her little boy in her father's way
And she smiles when she hears her son say
"Hey Mama..."

Take me to the cross
High upon the steeple
The one where Jesus died
For all the lost people
If you can't find home
Know you're not alone... anymore

Remember the cross
High upon the steeple
The one where Jesus died
For all the lost people
If you can't find home
Know you're not alone...
Take me to the cross.
Mama, take me to the cross.
Take me to the cross....