

# Juanita Bynum, Take Me In

Take me past the outercourts  
Into the holy place  
Past the praise and alter  
Lord I long to see your face  
Take me past the crowds of people  
And the priest who sing their praise  
I hunger and thirst for your rightesnous  
But has only found one place  
So take me in to the holys of holys  
Take me in by the blood of the lamb  
So take me in to the holys of holys  
Take the cloth Cleanse my lips hear I am

Repeat