

TAKE ME TO THE CROSS

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

As they walked 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

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
Take me to the cross

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

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
Take me to the cross

Now that same little girl
Thirty years gone by
She still knows, her daddy's by her side
So she raises her little boy
In her father's way
And smiles when she hears her son say, Hey, Mom

Take me to the cross
High upon the steeple

The one where Jesus died
For hurting people
If you can't find home
Know you're not alone
Take me to the cross