

Take Me In

Juanita Bynum

Take me past the outercourts
Into the holy place
Past the brazen altar
Lord I long to see your face
Take me past the crowds of people
And the priests who sing their praise
I hunger and thirst for your rightesnous
But it's only found in one place

So take me in to the holy of holies
Take me in by the blood of the lamb
So take me in to the holy of holies
Take the cloth
Cleanse my lips
Here I am
[Repeat]