

# 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]