

## Reluctant Daughter

Martina McBride

Jesus, tell my Father  
I want to be His child again  
Tell Him what my name is  
In case He's forgotten

Tell Him I'm the woman  
At the well  
Drawing water  
And I'm sorry if I've been His  
Reluctant daughter

Jesus, tell my angels  
To keep me in their prayers  
Remind them how I need  
To feel them everywhere

Tell 'em I'm ready to drink  
Living water  
I don't want my angels to think  
I'm His  
Reluctant daughter

Jesus, tell my Father  
I want to come to heaven  
Tell Him to shout my name out  
So I won't be forgotten