

Call Me Christian

Smalltown Poets

Sometimes it's sink or swim
And I've been treading water
And I should have expected the flood
But floating never has been easy for me
You caught me carefree
And You called me like You saw me, a sinner

And I said, "Five wits, looks and strength
I don't think are much in the way of companions
And good deeds couldn't pay my account
Not kinsmen nor knowledge stand
The trial of every man"
Oh Lord, don't call me every man

Call me Christian
Call me Christian
Call me Christian
Call me Christian

I've looked on the evergreen and I've seen
It constantly grow and show us life
And I want to live eternally
I want to be an imitation of Christ
I want to be a little Christ

Call me Christian, call me Christian, call me Christian
(I am in You, You are in me, I am in You)
Call me Christian

As a boy I'd put my steps
In my brother's bigger tracks
To match his stride
And just like that I follow Jesus
Jesus is my guide

Call me Christian, call me Christian, call me Christian
(I am in You, You are in me, I am in You)
Call me, call me

Call me Christian, call me Christian, call me Christian
(I am in You, You are in me, I am in You)
Call me Christian

I am in You, You are in me, I am in You
I am in You, You are in me, I am in You