

Al Denson "The Choice"

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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 ringin'
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 a 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 years went by
Daddy's little girl
Lost herself out in a big, big world
And the day her daddy died
She said I need to know why
Take me to the cross
High upon a 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
Now that same little girl
Thirty years gone by
She still knows here daddy's by her side
She raises her little boy
In her father's way
And she smiles
When she hears her son say
Hey, mom
Take me to the cross
High upon a 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
High upon a 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
Mama, take me to the cross
Take me to the cross

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