Anne Murray "Sunday School To Broadway"

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Oh she used to stand and clap her hands and sing Amazing Grace

While the tears of childhood innocence were streaming down her face

Mama prayed at night and raised her right and thought she knew her way

But it's a long long way from Sunday School to where she's at today

It's a long long way from Sunday School to Broadway She's a long way from the girl she used to be When you sing the city songs it's hard to find your way back home

And it's a long long way from Sunday School to Broaoa-oadway

Sunday evenings spent in the gospel tent down on her bended knee

Where she gave her soul to Jesus and he set her spirit free

But her body longed for city life and she couldn't stay at home

And it's a long long way from Sunday School to New York nights alone

It's a long long way from Sunday School to Broadway

She's a long way from the girl she used to be When you sing the city songs it's hard to find your way back home

And it's a long long way from Sunday School to Broaoa-oadway

Then her eyes grew bright in the cool dark night and a halo framed her face

And a passer-by swore he heard her cry, can you hear Amazing Gra-ace

Did you see the man who took her life as she walked the New York streets

And it's a long long way from Broadway till the place at the Master's feet

It's a long long way from Sunday School to Broadway She's a long way from the girl she used to be When you sing the city songs it's hard to find your way back home And it's a long long way from Sunday School to Broaoa-oadway

It's a long long way from Sunday School to Broadway She's a long way from the girl she used to be When you sing the city songs it's hard to find you

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