

Take Me In

Dave Browning



Take me past the out-er courts, and through the ho-ly place.

Past the bra-zen al-tar; Lord I want to see your face. Pass me

by the crowds of peo-ple, the priests who sing your praise; I

hun-ger and thirst for your right-eous-ness but it's on-ly found one place. So take me in

to the Ho-ly of Ho-lies. Take me in by the blood of the Lamb.

So take me in to the Ho-ly of Ho-lies. Take the

coal, cleanse my lips, here I am.