"Take Me Back To Church" - By: Cori & Kelly

1st verse

She came home from work after a long hard day
Set her keys on the counter, began to pray
Oh God...I need you more than ever.
My hope is lost, can't be found
Threw her hands in the air, knees hit the ground and she cried
Jesus I surrender.

So take my hand and lead me home.

Take me back to the place where you saved my soul

Chorus

Down the old dirt road is a little white church
Where the memories linger and the people search for amazing grace
That sweet, sweet heavenly sound
Of that old time religion that's good for me
Little children singing 'round the sycamore tree
As we count our blessings beneath that southern sky.
Oh I need a break from this world sometimes
Take me back to church
Take me back to church

Bridge

Take me back to where money was a matter so small Just as I am was an altar call And the neighbors would always lend a helping hand

We were there for each other no matter what for Cause every church had an open door And the preacher man Knew you by your name

We get so busy in life these days When it's all smooth sailing we forget to pray

So take my hand and lead me home. Take me back to the place where you saved my soul

Chorus

Down the old dirt road is a little white church Where the memories linger and the people search for amazing grace That sweet, sweet heavenly sound
Of that old time religion that's good for me
Little children singing 'round the sycamore tree
As we count our blessings beneath that southern sky.
Oh I need a break from this world sometimes
Oh God we need your Love in this busy life
Take me back to church
Take me back to church