

# Carry Me High

Rebecca St. James

They laugh 'cause they see  
I live for more than me  
They point their fingers,  
Push me nearer to the flame  
They say "We serve no one"  
"We just live to please ourselves"  
All men serve something....

Father, carry me high, lift me to the sky  
Let me be where you are  
Hold me, ever so closely, let me know your mercy  
Let me be where you are  
They can laugh, but let them see  
You are the hope in me

They can point their fingers  
Push me nearer to the flame  
God, You can save me from the fire  
I'm Yours, even if you don't  
Whatever comes I take this vow  
I will never bow.....

I will never bow...  
Until you find something  
Worth dying for  
You're not really living  
I will never bow...

Father, carry me high , lift me to the sky  
Let me be where you are

I want to be where you are  
I will never bow