

## Sunday School to Broadway

Anne Murray

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 Broadway

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 Broadway

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 Grace  
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

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And it's a long long way from Sunday School to Broadway

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