

# Carry Me

Rita Springer

I just want to sit at your feet and sing  
I just want to sit at your feet and tell you  
Everything that was lost  
Everything that was lost is found  
I just want to sit at your feet and say  
What you did for me is no small thing  
All that I have to give  
All that I have to give is yours

You're the only one that calls something broken beautiful  
You're the only one that calls something crippled healed  
You're the only one that leaves ninety-nine to find one lost  
And carry me on your shoulders home

I just want to sit at your feet and sing  
I just want to sit at your feet and worship  
For everything that you've done  
Every way that you've come, thank you

You're the only one that calls something broken beautiful  
You're the only one that calls something crippled healed  
You're the only one that leaves ninety-nine to find one lost  
And carry me on your shoulders home  
You're the only one that calls something broken beautiful  
You're the only one that calls something crippled healed  
You're the only one that leaves ninety-nine to find one lost  
And carry me on your shoulders home  
You carry me on your shoulders home

There is nothing hidden from your sight  
Nothing in the way can stop your rescue  
I am always ever on your mind  
In the end I'll look exactly like you

Thank you, thank you, God  
Thank you, Jesus, thank you, God  
Thank you for loving me  
Thank you for seeing me, Jesus  
Thank you, Jesus  
Thank you, Jesus