

Take Me to the High Places

David Alan Firth

How I long to always be with you and to go where you go.
Just to dance with you on the mountaintops like the hind and like the roe.
But my crippled legs, they hold me back til I stumble and I fall.
If you'll bathe me in your healing springs I will stand up straight and tall.

Will you take me to the High Places
And there you can transform me to something wonderful and new.
Will you take me to the High Places
And there I'll spend my whole life
Sharing all I am with you.

And how I long to sing the songs of love you wrote for me.
But my crooked mouth can't form the words or project the melody.
But when our voices blend as one, they create a lovely sound
That will echo to the snowy peaks to the soft and dewy ground.

Will you take me to the High Places
And there you can transform me to something wonderful and new.
Will you take me to the High Places
And there I'll spend my whole life
Sharing all I am with you.

And as we climb, we'll take the time to learn from our mistakes.
We'll come to feel and know as real the stamina love takes.
And with each new day we'll celebrate and give thanks for what we have.
And while I teach you how to sing you can teach me how to dance.

How I long to always be with you and to go where you go.
Just to dance with you on the mountaintops like the hind and like the roe.
And how long to sing the songs of love you wrote for me.
As we're joined as one, we'll create a song that will last through eternity.

Will you take me to the High Places
And there you can transform me to something wonderful and new.
Will you take me to the High Places
And there I'll spend my whole life
Sharing all I am with you.