

# Call Me Christian

## Smalltown Poets

Sometimes it's sink or swim  
And I've been treading water  
And I should have expected the flood  
But floating never has been easy for me  
You caught me carefree  
And You called me like You saw me, a sinner And I said, "Five wits, looks and strength  
I don't think are much in the way of companions  
And good deeds couldn't pay my account  
Not kinsmen nor knowledge stand  
The trial of every man"  
Oh Lord, don't call me every man Call me Christian  
Call me Christian  
Call me Christian  
Call me Christian I've looked on the evergreen and I've seen  
It constantly grow and show us life  
And I want to live eternally  
I want to be an imitation of Christ  
I want to be a little Christ Call me Christian, call me Christian, call me Christian  
(I am in You, You are in me, I am in You)  
Call me Christian As a boy I'd put my steps  
In my brother's bigger tracks  
To match his stride  
And just like that I follow Jesus  
Jesus is my guide Call me Christian, call me Christian, call me Christian  
(I am in You, You are in me, I am in You)  
Call me, call me Call me Christian, call me Christian, call me Christian  
(I am in You, You are in me, I am in You)  
Call me Christian I am in You, You are in me, I am in You  
I am in You, You are in me, I am in You

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