

TABLE OF THE LORD

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Verse 1

From the cross, You made a table
Making room, for all of us
Though the feast, is never ending
We will never know the cost

Verse 2

From Your hands, you made a table
With the nails, that held you down
By Your scars, You built redemption
We will never know the cost

Chorus

We give thanks around the table, the table of the Lord
Where Your mercy's pouring freely, and Your perfect love restores
Where Your grace is overflowing, it spills out on the floor
There is always more, at the table of the Lord

Verse 3

From the grave, You rose in power
Now forever, you will reign
Highest King, and humble servant
Come and take Your rightful place
Come and take Your rightful place

Bridge

We're in awe, of who you are
We're in awe, of what you've done
We have to worship, we have to worship
We're in awe, we belong
We're in awe, of it all
We have to worship, we have to worship