

A place at His table

There's a place, a place at His table,
For those who thirst to be restored.
There's a place, a place at His table,
A seat there beside Him ever more.

There's a place, a place at His table,
For those who hunger for His truth.
There's a place, a place at His table,
A place that is waiting just for you.

For each soul there's a chair 'round this table of gold,
Where His bread feeds each care and His cup overflows.

There's a place, a place at His table,
For those who long just to be close.
There's a place, a place at His table,
A place where the faithful find their hope.

For each soul there's a chair 'round this table of gold,
Where His bread feeds each care and His cup overflows.

There's a place, a place at His table,
A place for the faithful evermore.

Words & Music: Lowell Alexander

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