

Communion

Brooke Fraser

This is communion, Your body broken
The cup we're drinking is bittersweet
The gift of friendship, truest salvation
Borne of Your suffering on Calvary

We remember the sacrifice of love
We remember the blood poured out for us
We remember the only Son of God upon the cross

From stained to spotless, from wrath to favour
Through You our Saviour, the work complete
In full repentance, led by Your kindness
Partake of presence as we receive

We remember the sacrifice of love
We remember the blood poured out for us
We remember the only Son of God upon the cross
We remember the price You had to pay
We remember the wounds that made a way
We remember the Lamb for all was slain upon the cross

How can it be, there is a table
For all who would come, for all who would come
Taste now and see, there is a table
For all who would come, for all who would come
How can it be, there is a table (Take of the bread, receive the cup)
For all who would come (For His mercy is enough)
For all who would come (For the many and the one)
(This is communion)
Taste now and see, there is a table (Take it as often as you will)
For all who would come (For His blood has power still)
For all who would come (By His wounds we shall be healed)
(This is communion)
Take of the bread, receive the cup
For His mercy is enough
For the many and the one
This is communion
Take it as often as you will
For His blood has power still
By His wounds we shall be healed
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