

The Table

Chris Tomlin

I will feast at the table of the Lord
I will feast at the table of the Lord
I won't hunger anymore
At His table (2x)

Come all you weary; come and find
His yoke is easy; His burden light
He is able; He will restore
At the table of the Lord

There is peace at the table of the Lord
There is peace at the table of the Lord
I won't worry anymore
At His table

There is healing at the table of the Lord
There is healing at the table of the Lord
I won't suffer anymore
At His table

Come all you weary; come and find
His yoke is easy; His burden light
He is able; He will restore
At the table of the Lord

I know He has a place for me
Oh, what joy will fill my heart
With the saints around the mercy seat of God

Come all you weary; come and find
His yoke is easy; his burden light
He is able; He will restore
At the table of the Lord
At the table of the Lord

I'm invited to the table of the Lord
I'm invited to the table of the Lord
He says, "Come just as you are"
To His table