

Rooms

Harvest

There's no formula to get closer to You
There's nothing that I could do more
I just walk right up to Your house with my heart
And Jesus opens the door
There's no formula to get closer to You
There's nothing that I could do more
I just walk right up to Your house with my heart
And Jesus opens the door

In my Father's house, there are many rooms
In my Father's heart, there's a place for me and you

And to get to You, there's no levels inside
There's no ladders to climb
All who thirst can taste the new wine
And drink from the fountain of life
And to get to You, there's no levels inside
There's no ladders to climb
All who thirst can taste the new wine
And drink from the fountain of life

In my Father's house, there are many rooms
In my Father's heart, there's a place for me and you

I know, I know You go there
To prepare a place for me
And You said, "Knock, (I know, I know You go there)
And the door will open." (To prepare a place for me)
You said, "Seek, (I know, I know You go there)
And you will find Me." (To prepare a place for me)
And I will feast at the table in the house of my Father
All are welcome here, all are welcome
There's a place for me and you

In my Father's house, there are many rooms
In my Father's heart, there's a place for me and you