

## 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