

There's A Table Outspread

1. There's a ta - ble out - spread, Where I'm long - ing to sit, Tho' my rai - ment of
2. I hear a sweet voice, Now in - vit - ing to share In the boun - ties that
3. A - gain that dear voice - Is it wel - com - ing me? Is that robe all so

rag's Seem - eth not to be fit. Yet the hun - ger with - in Leaves me
Love Doth so rich - ly pre - pare. But I shrink from the board Where these
fair For my wear - ing to be? O Lord, Thou hast con - quered, And my

faint - ing and sore, O give me the crumbs That now fall on the floor.
dain - ties are spread, Tho' I dare e'en to hope From the crumbs to be fed.
shame is no more, Yet I'm glad that I craved E'en the crumbs on the floor.

Chorus

O give me the crumbs From His ta - ble that fall,

'Tis a feast to my soul, Tho' the por - tion be small.