Lord, At Thy Table We Behold

CHIMES

1. Lord, at Thy table we behold The wonders of Thy grace;
2. What strange, surprising grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?
3. Ye saints below, and hosts of heav’n, Join all your sacred pow’rs:

But, most of all, admire that we Should find a welcome place.
Jesus our weary souls invites, And freely bids us come!
No theme is like redeeming love; No Savior is like ours.

Words by Joseph Stennett
Music by Lowell Mason