

## Carried To The Table

Leeland

Wounded and forsaken  
I was shattered by the fall  
Broken and forgotten  
Feeling lost and all alone  
Summoned by the King  
Into the Master's courts  
Lifted by the Savior  
And cradled in His arms

I was carried to the table  
Seated where I don't belong  
Carried to the table  
Swept away by His love  
And I don't see my brokenness anymore  
When I'm seated at the table of the Lord  
I'm carried to the table  
The table of the Lord

Fighting thoughts of fear  
And wondering why He called my name  
Am I good enough to share this cup  
This world has left me lame  
Even in my weakness  
The Savior called my name  
In His Holy presence  
I'm healed and unashamed

You carried me, my God  
You carried me