

Table In The Wilderness

Russ Taff

There's a table in the wilderness
Where the blind can see and the poor possess
Where the weak are strong and the first one's last
There's a table in the wilderness

There's a table in the wilderness
Where the blessed sing of His tenderness
Where the lame can walk and the weary rest
At the table in the wilderness

When you search so hard for the Promised Land
But the earth won't yield to your blistered hands
And you hang your head and you wipe your brow
And you shout it out, shout it out

There's a table in the wilderness
Where the blind can see and the poor possess
Where the weak are strong and the first one's last
There's a table in the wilderness
There's a table in the wilderness

When you close your eyes kneeling by your bed
All the working hours spinning through your head
You remember the place that your heart desires
Where you found your life, you'll find life

At the table in the wilderness
Where the blind can see and the poor possess
Where the weak are strong and the first one's last
There's a table in the wilderness

There's a table in the wilderness
Where the blind can see and the poor possess
Ever thankful for being honored guests
At the table in the wilderness

There's a table in the wilderness
(There's a table, a table in the wilderness)
There's a table in the wilderness

There's a table, a table in the wilderness
(All is welcome)
There's a table, a table in the wilderness
There's a table, a table in the wilderness
(Living water)

There's a table, a table in the wilderness
(Come find life, come find peace, come find rest)
There's a table, a table in the wilderness
There's a table, a table in the wilderness

There's a table, a table in the wilderness
There's a table, a table in the wilderness
There's a table, a table in the wilderness