

# The Invitation

Steven Curtis Chapman

In the Palace in the land of mercy  
The King looked out from His throne  
He saw the sick and the homeless and hungry  
He saw me lost and without hope  
And moved with compassion  
He sent out His only Son  
With the invitation  
to come

This is your invitation  
Come just the way you are  
Come find what your soul has been longing for  
Come find your peace  
Come join the feast  
Come in  
This is your invitation

So I stood outside the gates and trembled  
In my rags of unworthiness  
Afraid to even stand at a distance  
In the presence of Holiness  
But just as I turned to go  
The gates swung open wide  
And the King and His only Son  
They invited me inside

So now will you come with me  
To where the gates swing open wide  
The King and His only Son  
Are inviting us inside

This is our invitation  
Come sinner as you are  
Come find what your soul has been longing for  
Come find your peace  
Come join the feast  
Come in  
This is your invitation  
This is our invitation  
This is the invitation