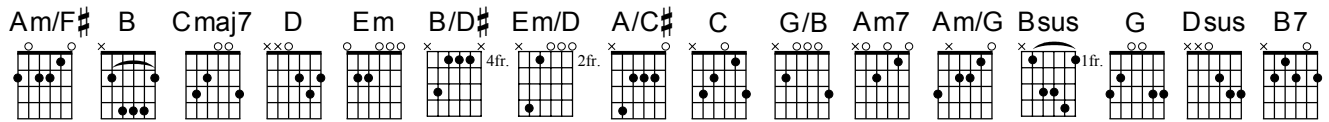


# The Table of the King

Matthew Macaulay



Capo 2:

Verse 1:

Am/F#                    B            Cmaj7            D  
 How can this mortal body be a temple of Your Spirit?  
 Am/F#            B            Cmaj7                    D  
 How does this lowly being dwell within Your courts?  
 Em                                    B/D#  
 For every thought should bring praise,  
     Em/D                                    A/C#  
 Every word should utter worship to You.  
                   C                    G/B    Am7    Am/G  
 For each sight of You  
           Am/F#                            Bsus    B  
 Is a sign of Your Grace.

Chorus 1:

                  G                                    G/B  
 So we come to the Table of the King,  
                   Cmaj7                                    Dsus    D    A/C#  
 Yes, we come with our humble offerings.  
                   C    G/B    Am7    Am/G  
 So we come,  
 Am/F#                            Bsus    [B]  
 Only by Your Son.

Verse 2:

Not humble offerings or by our worship do we stand  
 But by each sacred drop of blood shed by Your Son  
 All we bring should honour and  
 All we are should glory in the works of Your hands  
 For each one of us  
 Was designed just to bring You praise

Bridge:

C            G            C            G  
 Praises, praises we bring praises,  
 C            G/B    Am/F#    B7  
 Praises to Your Majesty.  
 C            G            C            G  
 Praises, praises we bring praises;  
 C                    G/B    Am/F#    Bsus    B    B/D#  
 Through the Son You made a way.

Verse 3:

Am/F#    B                    Cmaj7                    D  
 Heavenly beings lay their crowns down as do we,  
 Am/F#    B                    Cmaj7                                    D  
 Laid at Your feet is every moment Your Grace gives me.