

The Table of the King

Matthew Macaulay

Verse 1:

Bm/G# C# Dmaj7 E
How can this mortal body be a temple of Your Spirit?
Bm/G# C# Dmaj7 E
How does this lowly being dwell within Your courts?
F#m C#/E#
For every thought should bring praise,
F#m/D B/D#
Every word should utter worship to You.
D A/C# Bm7 Bm/A
For each sight of You
Bm/G# C#sus C#
Is a sign of Your Grace.

Chorus 1:

A A/C#
So we come to the Table of the King,
Dmaj7 Esus E B/D#
Yes, we come with our humble offerings.
D A/C# Bm7 Bm/A
So we come,
Bm/G# C#sus [C#]
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:

D A D A
Praises, praises we bring praises,
D A/C# Bm/G# C#7
Praises to Your Majesty.
D A D A
Praises, praises we bring praises;
D A/C# Bm/G# C#sus C# C#/E#
Through the Son You made a way.

Verse 3:

Bm/G# C# Dmaj7 E
Heavenly beings lay their crowns down as do we,
Bm/G# C# Dmaj7 E
Laid at Your feet is every moment Your Grace gives me.