

There's a bread that satisfies, where quenching waters flow  
There's a love that's super-sized, the desperate only know  
Almighty God Who formed the earth  
Paid for my soul with Your own worth  
Loving me long before my birth, Your merciful power and grace to show

At the table of the Lord, the greatest were the least  
Those who know their emptiness, are called to join the feast  
Sweet is the presence of our King  
You feed my soul with all good things  
I give to You an offering of praise that will never, ever cease.

Come to the table of the Lord  
Sit at the master's feet  
Many have come, there's room for more  
Rest in the Lord, give thanks and eat