

# 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 wildernessThere'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 wildernessWhen 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 outThere'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 wildernessWhen 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 found lifeAt 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 wildernessThere'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 wildernessThere's a table in the wilderness  
(There's a table, a table in the wilderness)  
There's a table in the wildernessThere'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 wildernessThere'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