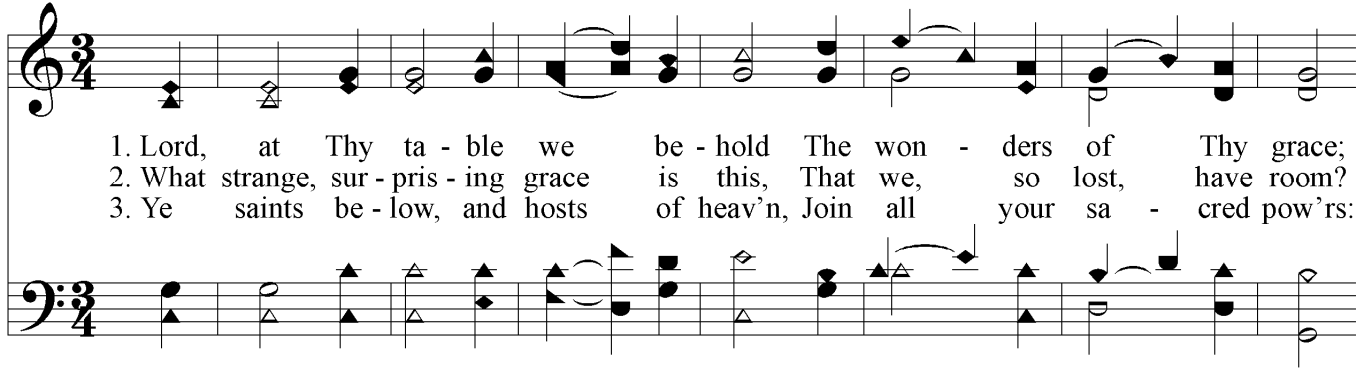
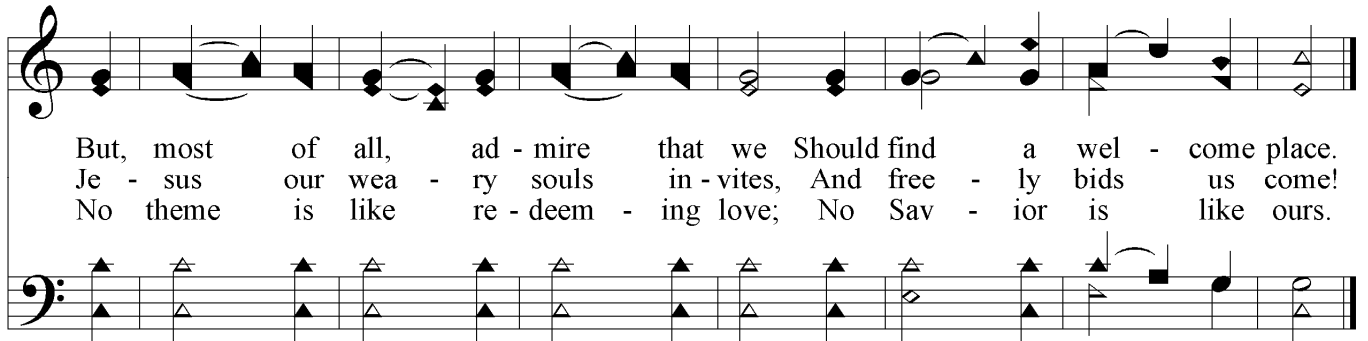


# Lord, At Thy Table We Behold

CHIMES



1. Lord, at Thy ta - ble we be - hold The won - ders of Thy grace;  
2. What strange, sur - pris - ing grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?  
3. Ye saints be - low, and hosts of heav'n, Join all your sa - cred pow'rs:



But, most of all, ad - mire that we Should find a wel - come place.  
Je - sus our wea - ry souls in - vites, And free - ly bids us come!  
No theme is like re - deem - ing love; No Sav - ior is like ours.