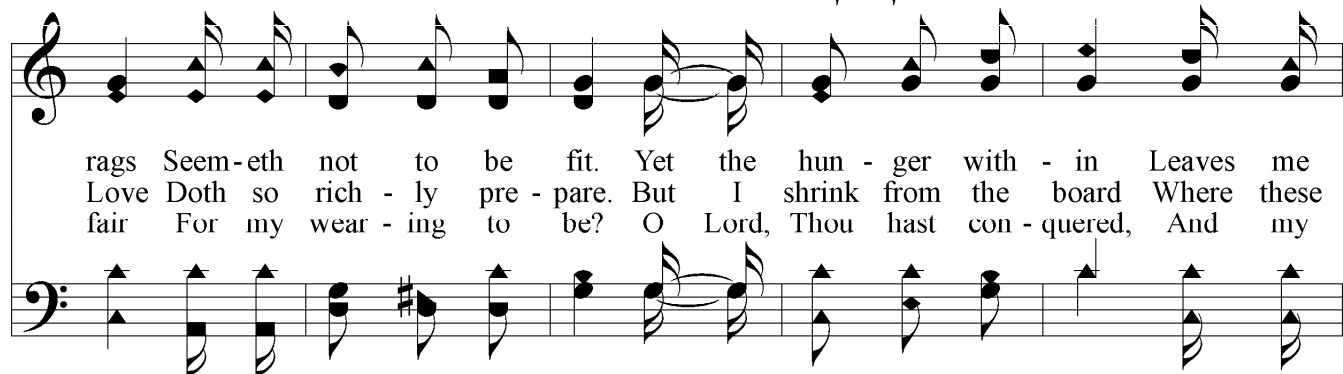


There's A Table Outspread



1. There's a ta - ble out - spread, Where I'm long - ing to sit, Tho' my rai - ment of
2. I hear a sweet voice, Now in - vit - ing to share In the boun - ties that
3. A - gain that dear voice— Is it wel - com - ing me? Is that robe all so

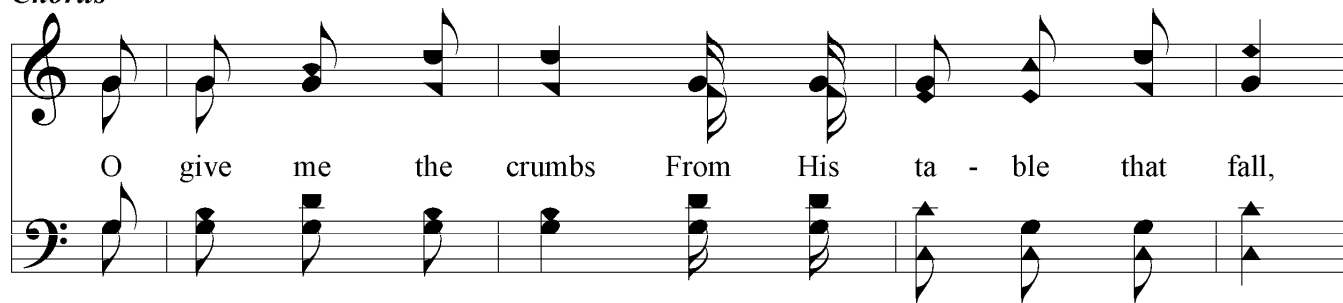


ra - ges Seem - eth not to be fit. Yet the hun - ger with - in Leaves me
Love Doth so rich - ly pre - pare. But I shrink from the board Where these
fair For my wear - ing to be? O Lord, Thou hast con - quered, And my

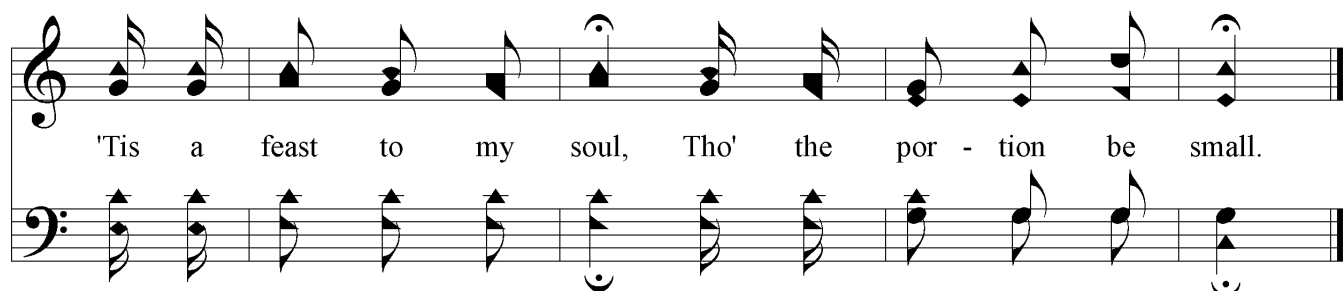


faint - ing and sore, O give me the crumbs That now fall on the floor.
dain - ties are spread, Tho' I dare e'en to hope From the crumbs to be fed.
shame is no more, Yet I'm glad that I craved E'en the crumbs on the floor.

Chorus



O give me the crumbs From His ta - ble that fall,



'Tis a feast to my soul, Tho' the por - tion be small.

There's A Voice That Speaks Within

AIKEN 7s & 6s, with Refrain.

1. There's a voice that speaks with - in, None can save but Je - sus;
2. Still a - gain the warn - ing hear, None can save but Je - sus.
3. At the cross He waits for thee, None can save but Je - sus.

From the pow'r of death and sin, None can save but Je - sus.
Time is short, the end is near, None can save but Je - sus.
Mer - cy pleads and grace is free, None can save but Je - sus.

Refrain

He will take thee as thou art, Do not grieve Him from Thy heart,

Come, and choose the bet - ter part; None can save but Je - sus.