

Connie Smith, Crumbs From The Table

Lord bless your children who walk in perfection who manage to Master your will
Give them their share of sweet milk and wild honey
Provide bread of life till they're filled
Feed the children but give me the crumbs from the table
I'll wait for them down on my knees
I'd be ever so grateful for the crumbs from the table
For strenght needed to follow Thee
[piano]
Lord I'm not worthy to eat from the platter cause I'm just a beggar in need
So satisfy others but when they're all finished dear Jesus have mercy on me
Feed the children...
For strenght needed to follow Thee