

Nat Stuckey, Crumbs From The Table

(Connie)

Lord bless your children who walk in perfection who'll 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

(Nat)

Lord I'm not worthy to eat from the platter for I'm just a beggar in need

Satisfy others but when they're all finished dear Jesus have mercy on me

Feed the children...

(For strenght needed to follow Thee)