

# Table of the Earth

Ken Behrens, summer 1982. Music by Eliza Howarth.

D Bm G A D

1. Once un - leav - ened bread was pro - mise, and a lamb's blood sealed the door; bit - ter  
2. Blessing, break - ing, shar - ing, eat - ing. Washing feet be - gan the night. "This my  
3. So we fill the earth with Gos - pel and a mil - lion mouths with bread. Nineteen  
4. A ta - ble round of e - quals is the earth, to Fa - ther's praise. In each

Bm G Em A

herbs the lot of ex - iles — though God's pow - er walked be - fore. Four - teen  
Bo - dy" - faith - ful serv - ice, flesh that shines with liv - ing light. Bro - ken  
hun - dred years of Eu - charist, has the Bo - dy yet been fed? If there's  
heart there moves the Spir - it in eight bil - ion diff - erent ways. If our

D Bm G A D

hun - dred years of wait - ing for the wounds of sin to heal.  
Bo - dy, flow - ing life - blood, dy - ing Eu - char - ist a - rise.  
still one hurt - ing spir - it, can the Spir - it's love break through?  
lov - ing could be lea - ven, soon the Eu - char - ist would feed

Bm G Em A D

Then a car - pen - ter gave mean - ing to the meal.  
In my mem - o - ry, eat and claim the skies.  
There is so much con - se - crat - ing left to do.  
eve - ry hum - an heart, and meet each hu - man need.

D Bm G A

D F#m E A

Where His Bod - y - bread is bro - ken, fal - en wheat blooms East - er green. Where the

D G Em A D

fruit - grapes have been tram - pled, Je - sus' wine - blood wash - es clean. So as

Bm G Em A D

Eu - char - ist, His peo - ple con - se - cra - ted new in birth, ban - quet

to the starv - ing na - tions at the ta - ble of the earth.