

Score

# Here At This Table

Janèt Sullivan & Max Whitaker

*f*

S/A  
Come \_\_\_\_\_ and be filled here \_\_\_\_\_ at this ta - ble. \_\_\_\_\_

T/B  
*f*

5

S/A  
Food for all who hung - er, \_\_\_\_\_ and drink for all who thirst.

T/B

9

S/A  
*f*  
Drink \_\_\_\_\_ of His love, drink \_\_\_\_\_ of sal - va - tion. \_\_\_\_\_

T/B  
*f*

13

S/A  
You shall live for - e - ver \_\_\_\_\_ in Je - sus Christ the Lord.

T/B

unison fm Bb

tenor & bass mp

1. You who la - bor for jus - tice, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. You with lives full of pain \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. You, the ag - ed a - mong us, \_\_\_\_\_

soprano & alto

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fm Bb

1. You who la - bor for peace, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. You who sor - row and weep, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. Ho - ly, faith - ful and wise, \_\_\_\_\_

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cm cresc. dim Eb Eb/D

melody in top voice

1. You who stead - y the plow in the field \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. You, be - lov - ed of Christ, come to Him, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. May the wis - dom you share form our lives, \_\_\_\_\_

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Ep/C Ep/Bb F

1. \_\_\_\_\_ of the Lord! \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. \_\_\_\_\_ come to Him! \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. \_\_\_\_\_ and our world! \_\_\_\_\_

to refrain

Optional Thanksgiving Verses

1. Come, all you who give thanks, thanks to God who is good.  
 God who blesses the fields of our land with the rain! (refrain)

2. You with plenty to share, you with arms to embrace,  
 You beloved of Christ, come to Him, come to Him!

4. (same as above)

(G) Bb (Am) Cm (Bm) Dm

1. peace, you who stead - y the plow \_\_\_\_\_ in the  
 2. weep, you, be - lov - ed of Christ, \_\_\_\_\_ come to  
 4. wise, may the wis - dom you share \_\_\_\_\_ form our

(C) Eb (G/B) Bb/D (Am) Cm (G) Bb (D) F (G/D) Bb/F (D7) F7 D.C.

1. field \_\_\_\_\_ of the Lord, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. him, \_\_\_\_\_ come to him! \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. lives \_\_\_\_\_ and our world! \_\_\_\_\_

VERSES 3, 5

(D) F (C) Eb (G) Bb dim.

3. Chil - dren of ev - 'ry col - or \_\_\_\_\_ in ev - 'ry land,  
 5. Let each wom - an and man \_\_\_\_\_ learn from the strang - er; \_\_\_\_\_

(D) F (C) Eb (G) Bb

3. you are his own, he gath - ers you gent - ly. \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. we're not so dif - f'rent \_\_\_\_\_ and so much u - nites \_\_\_\_\_ us. \_\_\_\_\_

(D) F (G) Bb (B7) D7 (Em) Gm (C) Eb

3. Don't you grow wea - ry, \_\_\_\_\_ for when you  
 5. For we are one, \_\_\_\_\_ blest with the

(G/D) Bb/F (D) F (D7) F7 (G/D) Bb/F (D) F D.C.

*cresc.* *molto rit.*

3. run, 7 you run with the Lord! \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. Spir - it \_\_\_\_\_ and the pow - er of love! \_\_\_\_\_