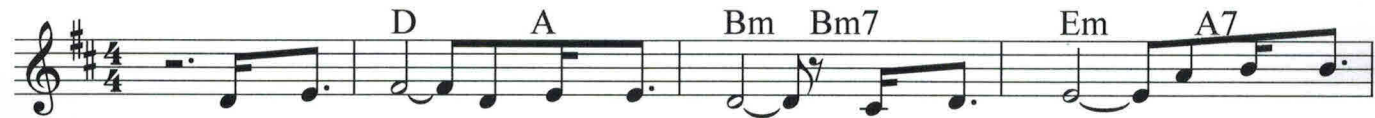


the servant's feast



Some knees bend and some knees don't. Some knees jump and some knees
You can bow and still be proud. Whis-pered thoughts can still be
To be eat - en, bread must break; and to love, a heart must
Hand in hand we walk the way, hearts un - i - ted on this



won't. Some knees run the fast - est race. Some knees walk a slow - er
loud. Seat - ed saints have wings to fly. "Down to earth" can touch the
ache; for in shar - ing, we let go, and we wait for seeds to
day, find - ing ways to dis - a - gree, yet be bound in har - mo -



pace. But all knees on earth shall bow as the Lord has show'd them
sky. Yes, the last can come in first, and all bub - bles may be
grow. Then we trust in what will come, and to fear we won't suc -
ny. In the song we hear the One who puts joy on ev' - ry



how: car - ing for the lost and least. Wel - come to the ser - vant's feast.
burst. In the won - der of the yeast, wel - come to the ser - vant's feast.
cumb. Sim - ple faith leads to re - lease. Wel - come to the ser - vant's feast.
tongue. And the glo - ry is un - leashed. Wel - come to the ser - vant's feast.