

Wood and Nails

G D
V1: O humble carpenter, down on Your hands and knees
G
Look on Your handiwork and build a house
Em D A
So You may dwell in me
Em D/F# A
So You may dwell in me

G D Bm
C1: The work was done with nothing but
A G
Wood and nails in Your scar-borne hands
D Bm
O show me how to work and praise
A Bm G
Trusting that I am Your instrument

V1: O loving laborer with the sweat upon Your face
Oh, build a table that I too may join You
In the Father's place
Oh, in the Father's place

Interlude:

G D
G D
Bm G

D Bm7
C2: The kingdom's come and built upon
A Bm G
Wood and nails gripped with joyfulness
D Bm7
So send me out, within Your ways
A Bm G
Knowing that the task is finished

C3: The dead will rise and give You praise
Wood and nails will not hold them down
These wooden tombs, we'll break them soon
And fashion them into flower beds
The curse is done, the battle won
Swords bent down into plowshares
Your scar-borne hands, we'll join with them
Serving at the table You've prepared