

Wood And Nails [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Isaac Wardell, Keith Watts, and Madison Cunningham

Verse 1

O humble carpenter down on your hands and knees
Look on your handiwork and build a house
So you may dwell in Me
So you may dwell in Me

Chorus 1

The work was done with nothing but wood and nails
In Your scar-borne hands
O show me how to work and praise
Trusting that I am Your instrument

Verse 2

O loving laborer with the sweat upon your face
O build a table that I too may join you
In the father's place
Oh in the Father's place

Chorus 2

The kingdom's come and built upon
Wood and nails gripped with joyfulness
So send me out within Your ways
Knowing that the task is finished

Chorus 3

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

Chorus 4

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

Misc 1

(Ending)

O humble carpenter