

Just Crumbs

Words and Music by
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C7 F F/C C G7 G9 Em/G G7 C C7

1. I can't see why Je - sus loved me. I don't know why He ev - er cared for me. But He
 2. Like the soul who came from Ca - naan, a poor wom - an who sought her daugh - ter's need, I re -
 3. Now I feast on bread from Heav - en, and my thirst, well, it nev - er both - ers me. For He

F F/C C G7 F/G G7 C C7

died to buy my par - don, and by faith I've gained the vic - to - ry.
 ceived what Je - sus of - fered, and it cleansed my soul and set me free! Just
 placed a well of wa - ter in my soul that sat - is - fies my need!

CHORUS
F F/C C G7 G9 Em/G G7 C C7

crumbs from the Mas - ter's ta - ble, that's all the world seems to see. But those

F F/C C Em7 Adim7 G7 G7 C F/C C

crumbs from the Mas - ter's ta - ble are a feast of plen - ty spread for me!