If the Altar Could Talk

Verse 1
While searching for memories of by gone days
That’s when I saw an old church by the side of the way
Its windows were broken; weeds covered the door
Yet, I was compelled to enter once more
The plaster was falling; the roof caving in
No longer did anyone worship within
Like a statue of honor, the altar stood there
To rescue the perishing who knelt there in prayer

Chorus
If the altar could talk, what would it say
Would it tell of the many that had knelt there to pray
Would it show of the tearstains there in its wood
As they cried for the evil, and rejoiced with the good
If the altar could talk, oh what a tale
Would it boast of the blood that kept souls out of hell
Paint a picture of life’s change as down the aisle they walked
There’d be no end to the story, if the altar could talk

Verse 2
I stepped down to a room where little children once learned
Of a heaven to gain and a hell that burned
One lonely Book lay open on the floor
I picked it up; read its pages once more
It told of the Christ who rose from His grave
To redeem the lost, His life He freely gave
But then my mind went back, where the altar stood
You know it was a lighthouse to the weary, fashioned in wood

Chorus

Tag
Oh, what a story, if the altar could talk