

## Please Come

Nichole Nordeman

Oh, the days when I drew lines around my faith  
To keep you out, to keep me in, to keep it safe  
And oh, the sense of my own self entitlement  
To say who's wrong or won't belong or cannot stay

'Cause somebody somewhere decided  
We'd be better off divided  
And somehow despite the damage done  
He says, "Come "

There is room enough for all of us, please come  
And the arms are open wide enough, please come  
And our parts are never greater than the sum  
This is the heart of the One  
Who stands before an open door and bids us come

Oh, the times when I have failed to recognize  
How many chairs are gathered there around the feast  
To break the bread and break these boundaries  
That have kept us from our only common ground  
The invitation to sit down if we will come

There is room enough for all of us, please come  
And the arms are open wide enough, please come  
And our parts are never greater than the sum  
This is the heart of the One  
Who stands before an open door and bids us come

Come from the best of humanity  
Come from the depths of depravity  
Come now and see how we need  
Every different bead on this same string

Come, there is room enough for all of us, please come  
And the arms are open wide enough, please come  
And our parts are never greater than the sum  
This is the heart of the One  
Who stands before an open door and bids us come

Come, there is room enough for all of us  
Come, and the arms are open wide  
And our parts are never greater than the sum  
This is the heart of the One  
Who stands before an open door and bids us come  
And bids us come