Turn Over the Tables D Turn over the tables in my heart Scatter the coins that caesar claims Cleanse this holy temple of its money lending schemes Let righteous anger fill these courts again **Chorus:** G And Lord send your zealous heart Tear this sinful one apart D I'm sinking like the house upon the sand Build me as a house of prayer Tower free from earthly cares Oh set me on the rock where Jesus stands G Oh please, set me on the rock where Jesus stands D In three days the temple was destroyed Prettier and stronger it now stands The nail-scarred hands of Jesus built it to be so Now He dwells in the hearts of sinful man Chorus D Open the cages and let the doves fly free Your promise is the wind under our wings Rejoice for the law has been lifted ever more D and the saints are free to dance on that distance golden shore

Chorus x2