

# **If the Altar Could Talk**

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## *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