In The Service Of The King

1. In the service of the King ever loyal, His commands we would obey;
And His watch-word clear sounding far and near, Bids us follow in His way.
We conquer by the cross ever glorious, His standard to the breeze we fling;
We conquer by the cross ever glorious, And songs of triumph sing.

2. In the service of the King ever loyal, To His sway with joy we yield;
And our conquering sword His everlasting word, Faith divine our shining shield.
In His royal way we follow on for aye, And His pow'r shall strength renew.

Words: Elsie Duncan Yale
Music: Arthur Berridge