The Service Of The King

1. I pledge my spirit loyal, To the service of the King; The privilege is royal, In the service of the King; I pledge to Him forever, My lowly, In the service of the King; If all the world but knew Him, How portal To the service of the King; Amid the glories o'er Him, Where loftiest endeavor, And naught my soul shall sever From the service of the King, all would hasten to Him, And highest honor do Him, In the service of the King, angel hosts adore Him, I, too, shall stand before Him, In the service of the King.

Chorus

In the service of the King of the King, My sweetest songs I'll sing, My songs I'll sing,
The Service Of The King

While I with joy my pow'r's employ, In the service of the King.