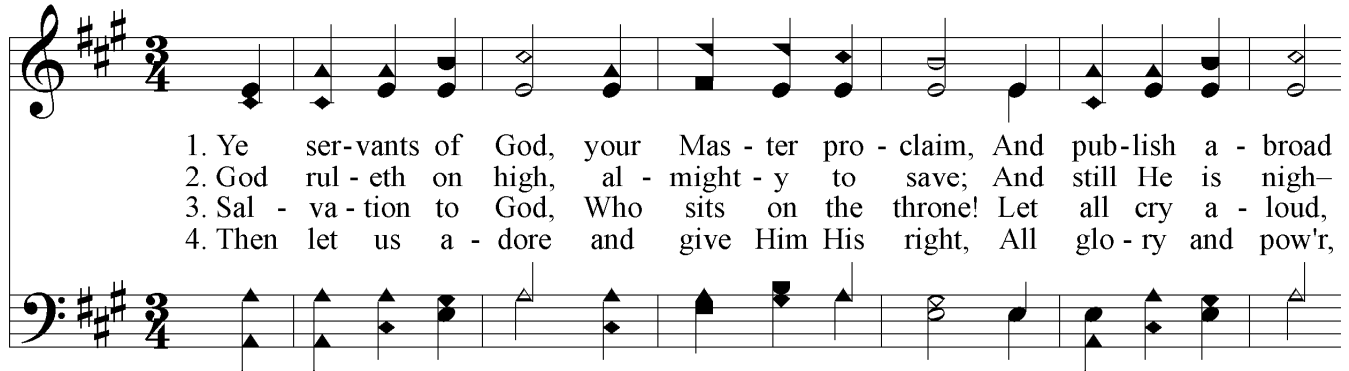
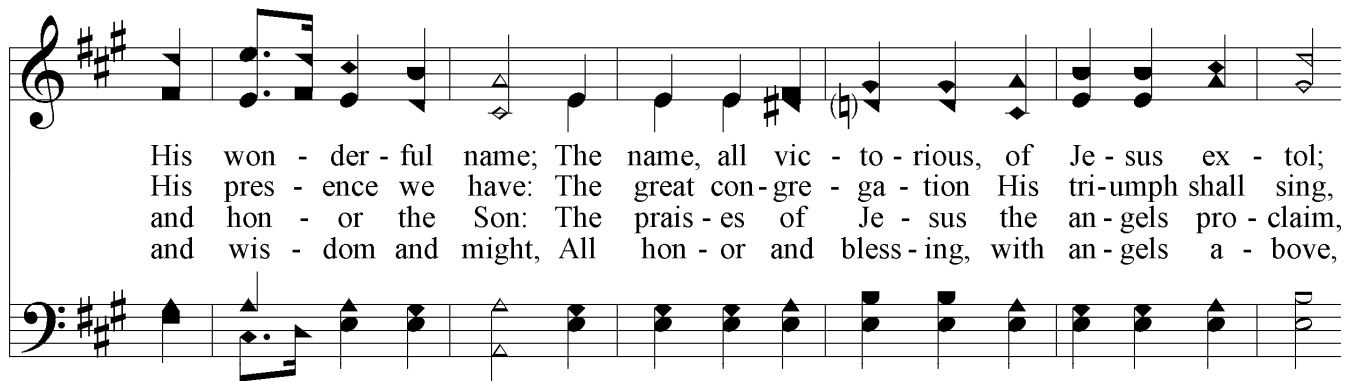


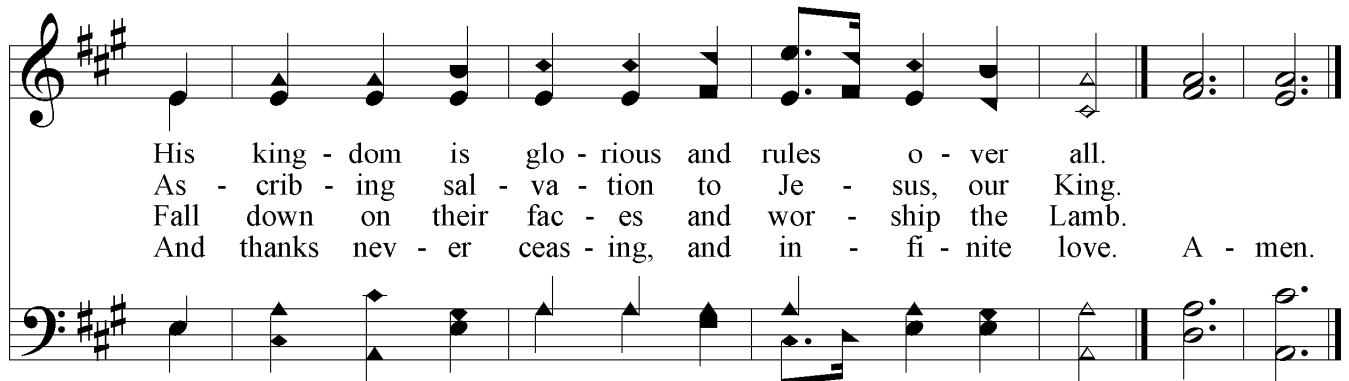
# Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim



1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad  
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is nigh-  
3. Sal-va-tion to God, Who sits on the throne! Let all cry a-loud,  
4. Then let us a-dore and give Him His right, All glo-ry and pow'r,



His won-der-ful name; The name, all vic-to-rious, of Je-sus ex-tol;  
His pres-ence we have: The great con-gre-ga-tion His tri-umph shall sing,  
and hon-or the Son: The prais-es of Je-sus the an-gels pro-claim,  
and wis-dom and might, All hon-or and bless-ing, with an-gels a-bove,



His king-dom is glo-rious and rules o-ver all.  
As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus, our King.  
Fall down on their fac-es and wor-ship the Lamb.  
And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love. A-men.