Ye Servants Of The Lord

1. Ye serv - vants of the Lord, Each in His of - fice wait;
2. Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the gold - en flame;
3. Watch! ‘tis the Lord’s com - mand, And while we speak He’s near;
4. O hap - py serv - vant he, In such a pos - ture found!

With joy o - bey His heav’n - ly word, And watch be - fore His gate.
Gird up your loins, as in the might Of His most ho - ly name.
Mark the first sig - nal of His hand, And read - y all ap - pear.
He shall his Lord with rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crowned.

Words by Philip Doddridge
Music by Lowell Mason

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