Ye Servants of the Lord

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ST. BRIDE

| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
Ye servants of the Lord! Each

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
in your office wait, Ob-

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
servant of His heavenly word, And

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
watchful at His gate.

The other verses

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in His sight;
For holy is His name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near:
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.