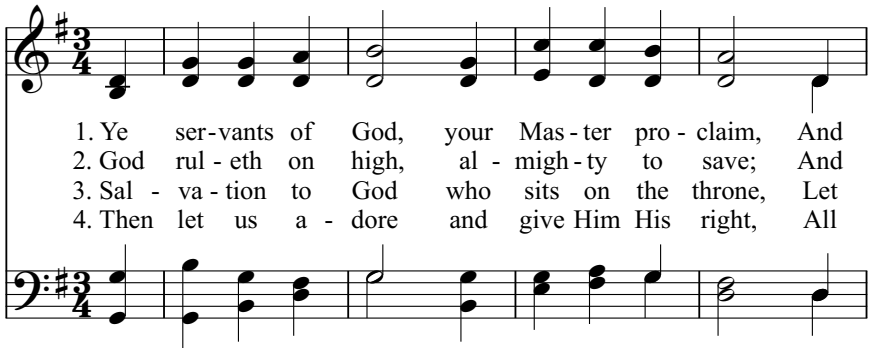
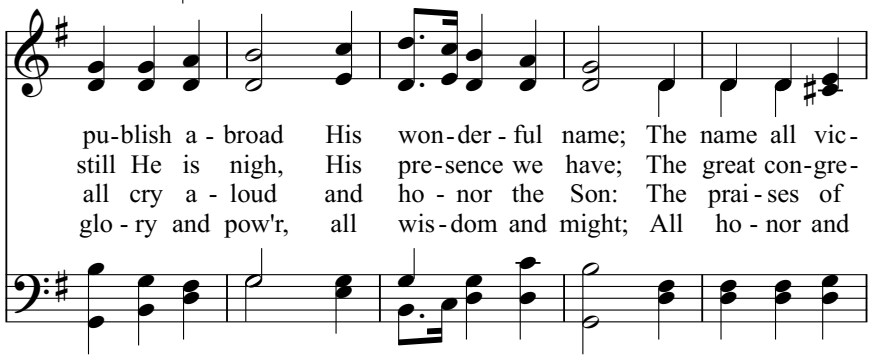


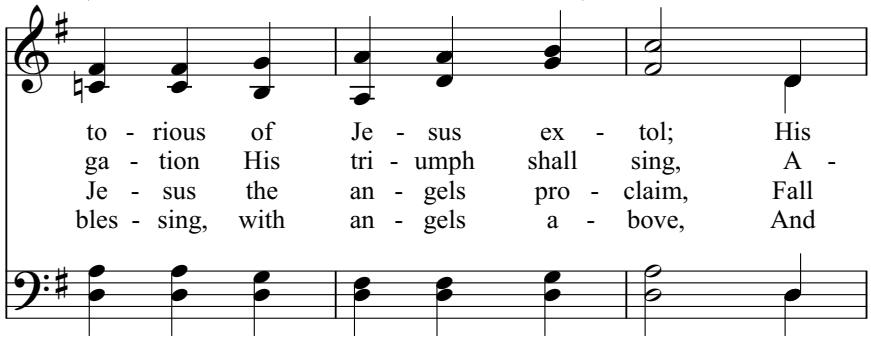
Ye Servants of God



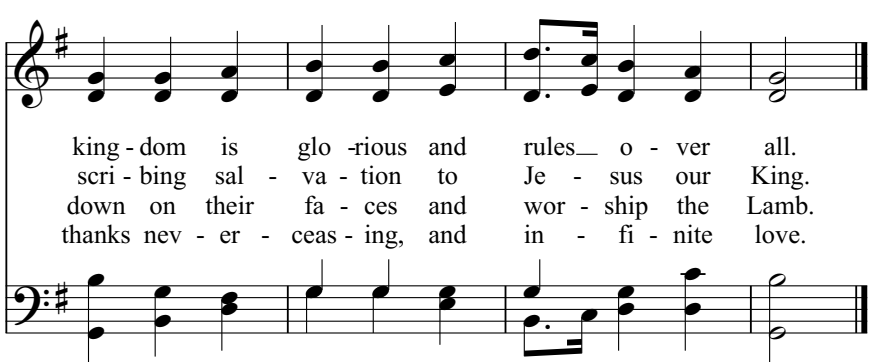
1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And
2. God rul-eth on high, al-migh-ty to save; And
3. Sal-va-tion to God who sits on the throne, Let
4. Then let us a-dore and give Him His right, All



pu-blish a-broad His won-der-ful name; The name all vic-
still He is nigh, His pre-sence we have; The great con-gre-
all cry a-loud and ho-nor the Son: The prai-ses of
glo-ry and pow'r, all wis-dom and might; All ho-nor and



to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol; His
ga-tion His tri-umph shall sing, A-
Je-sus the an-gels pro-claim, Fall
bles-sing, with an-gels a-bove, And



king-dom is glo-rious and rules o-ver all.
scri-bing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.
down on their fa-ces and wor-ship the Lamb.
thanks nev-er-ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love.