In the Service of My King

Words and Music: Tillit S. Teddie (1919)

1. To the harvest fields I will gladly go, In the service of my King; With a song of love to the faint and low, In the service of my King.

2. Let me ever work with a willing hand, In the service of my King; Guided by His word, Let me sing some song that will make me free, In the blessed service of my King.

3. Let me win some soul that his life may be, In the blessed service of my King, my heavenly King! In the service of my King, my heavenly King!

4. Just a kindly word or a song or pray'r, In the blessed service of my King, In the service of my King, With a song of love to the faint and low, In the service of my King.
In the Service of My King

serv - ice bless - ed ser - vice of my King! of my King! It is glo - ry here,
joy be - yond com - pare, In the serv - ice bless - ed serv - ice of my King!