The Royal Telephone

1. Central's never "busy," Always on the line,
   You may hear from heaven, Almost any time;

2. There will be no charges, Telephone is free,
   It was built for service, Just for you and me;

3. Fail to get the answer, Satan's crossed your wire,
   By some strong delusion, Or some base desire;

4. If your line is "grounded," And connection true,
   Has been lost with Jesus, Tell you what to do;

5. Carnal combinations, Can not get control,
   Of this line to glory, Anchored in the soul;

   'Tis a royal service, Free for one and all,
   There will be no waiting, On this royal line,

   Take away obstructions, God is on the throne,
   Prayer and faith and promise, Mend the broken wire,

   Storm and trial cannot, Disconnect the line,
The Royal Telephone

When you get in trouble, Give this royal line a call.
Telephone to glory, Always answers just in time.
And you'll get an answer, Thru this royal telephone.
Till your soul is burning, With the apostolic fire.
Held in constant keeping, By the Father's hand divine.

D.S.– We may talk to Jesus, Thru this royal telephone.

Telephone to glory, O what joy divine! I can feel the current,

D. S. al Fine

Moving on the line, Built by God the Father, For His loved and own,