

1 Ye servants of the Lord, each in his office wait, observant of his heavenly word, and watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright, and trim the golden flame; gird up your loins as in his sight, for aweful 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 honour crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread with his own royal hand, and raise that faithful servant's head amid the angelic band.