

Bend down thine ear O' Lord and hear thy servant's plea Under thine eagle's wings enclose and overshadow me I stand in line with those who want to serve thee long unbroken line, side by side, we praise in heart and in song.

"Serve me in truth" (I hear you whisper softly to me)
"The crowning glory of all virtue is my love, it's for thee",
The attributes of love were in thine own dear Son
And from his heart went forth the Word of Life, "Thy will be done".

"Serve me in youth" (I hear you whisper softly to me)
Bathe in the joyfulness of truth and walk in purity
Think on the things above, joy, peace and temperance,
Mercy and gentleness and love, to keep thy heart with diligence.