

The Servant Song

(Brother)(Sister), let me be your servant.

Let me be as Christ to you.

Pray that I might have the grace

To let you be my servant, too.

I will help you love your enemies

See in them what God can see

I'll help you find Christ's love within you

Help me find Christ's love in me.

I will hold the Christ-light for you

In the night time of your fear.

I will hold my hand out to you;

Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping.

When you laugh, I'll laugh with you.

I will share your joy and sorrow

Till we've seen this journey through.

We are pilgrims on a journey.

We are sisters on the road.

We are here to help each other

Walk the mile and bear the load.

When we sing to God in heaven,

We shall find such harmony

Born of all we've known together

Of Christ's love and agony.

(Brother)(Sister), let me be your servant.

Let me be as Christ to you.

Pray that I might have the grace

To let you be my servant, too.

Richard Gillard 1977