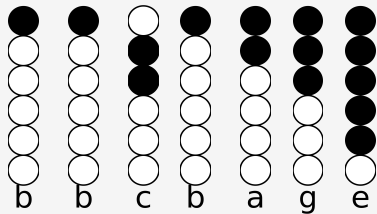


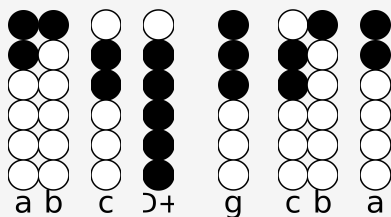
Tin whistle tabs for: The Servant King

Categories: Christian

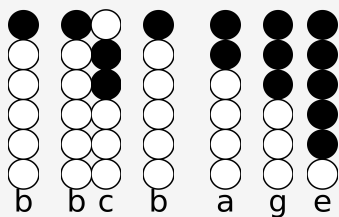
Author/Performer: Graham Kendrick



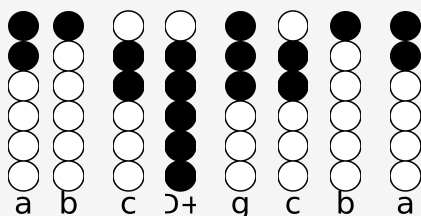
From heav'n You came, helpless Babe,



Enter'd our world, Your glory veiled;

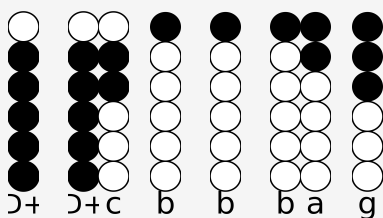


Not to be served, but to serve,

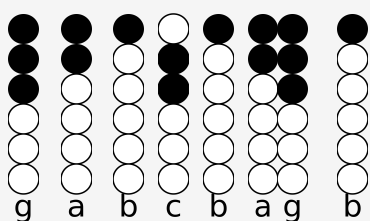


And give Your life that we might live.

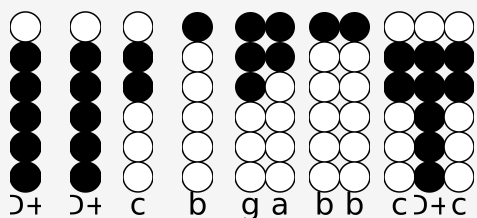
Chorus:



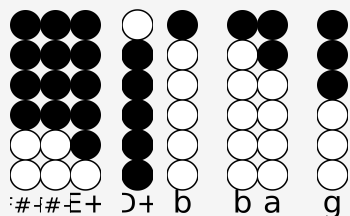
This is our God, the Servant King,



He calls us now to follow Him;



To bring our lives as a daily offering



of worship to the Servant King.

There in the garden of tears,
My heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
"Yet not My will, but Yours," He said.

Chorus

Come, see His hands and His feet,
The scars that speak of sacrifice;
Hands that flung stars into space,
to cruel nails surrendered.

Chorus

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone Him;
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.