

Intne My Servant

Seals & Crofts

In the evenin' when you're all alone,
And you're layin' on your couch at home.
Maybe it's-a one of those days when everything is wrong,
'Cause you feel like all your friends are gone.
You're friends are gone.
Intone my servant, the verses of your Lord. Intone my
servant, the verses of your Lord.
Let me hear you sing, let your voices ring throughout
cities of men's hearts.

In the twilight when your mind is old,
And there's no one left for you to hold.
Maybe's it's-a one of those days when the North wind's
cold,
And the dark clouds have covered up the gold.
The sunshine is gone.
Intone my servant, the verses of your Lord. Intone my
servant, the verses of your Lord.
Let me hear you sing, let your voices ring throughout
cities of men's hearts.