

# Intone 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

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