

**Servant of All****Words and Music: Charles Finch, 1914**

Who would be greatest among you,  
Let him be servant of all;  
This is the Savior's commandment,  
This is the Spirit's sweet call.  
Unto the true and the faithful,  
Soundeth this clarion call:  
Who would be greatest among you,  
Let him be servant of all.

Who would be greatest among you,  
Let him be servant of all;  
Drink of the cup of My sorrow,  
Taste of earth's wormwood and gall.  
Deep are Gethsemane's shadows,  
Yonder the cross, grim and tall:  
Who would be greatest among you,  
Let him be servant of all.

Who would be greatest among you,  
What shall the profit then be,  
Gaining the world, if thou lovest  
Life thro' eternity?  
Voices of pleasure and calling  
Unto the banqueting hall,  
Who would be greatest among you,  
Let him be servant of all.

Who would be greatest among you,  
Mother of Zebedee's sons,  
Seats of the kingdom are given  
Him who in lowliness comes.  
Thrones on My right and My left hand  
Only to heroes shall fall:  
Those who obey My commandments,  
These are the greatest of all.