Hymn 296. Lyrics Bp C W Leadbeater. Score Salutas with two line intro.

We bow at the feet of the master
we stand to obey his call;
We live but to practise his teachings,
to offer our service to all.
But the clamour of earth is insistent
its confusion, its hurry and din
so ceaseless and keen be our vigil
that we lose no hint from within.

Waiting the word of the master
watching the hidden Light;
listening to catch his orders
in the very midst of the flight.
and seeing his slightest signal
across all the heads of the throng
while hearing his faintest whisper
above the earth loudest song.

What then is the word of the Master
and what will he have us to do ?
perhaps he has watchword or motto
a motto to carry us through.
yes this is the word of the Master
the mandate that comes from above
the command from the royal headquarters
The paramount order is Love.