

Who Is on the Lord's Side?

Take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may withstand in the evil day. Ephesians 6:13

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the

be His help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the
 we the ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that
 Thine own life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless - ing
 King's own ar - my None can o - ver - throw. Round His stand - ard

world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the
 claim - eth Lives for whom He died; He whom Je - sus
 fill - ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us
 rang - ing; Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For His truth un -

Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing,
 will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion,
 chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing

TEXT: Frances Ridley Havergal
 MUSIC: C. Luise Reichardt; arranged by John Goss

ARMAGEDDON
 6.5.6.5.D. with Refrain

STEWARDSHIP AND SERVICE

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
 By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
 By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
 By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.

I Gave My Life for Thee

Greater love hath no one than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. John 15:13

1. I gave My life for thee; My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead.
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone.
 Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell.
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love.

I gave, I gave My life for thee. What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee. Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee. What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee. What hast thou bro't to Me?

TEXT: Frances Ridley Havergal
 MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss

KENOSIS
 Irregular meter