

- 1 Fight the good fight with all thy might;
 Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right.
 Lay hold on life, and it shall be
 thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace;
 Lift up thine eyes and seek His face.
 Life with its way before us lies;
 Christ is the way and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide
 His boundless mercy will provide;
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
 Christ is thy Life and Christ thy love.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near;
 He changeth not, and thou art dear.
 Only believe, and thou shalt see
 That Christ is all in all to thee.

- 1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 forgive our foolish ways;
 re-clothe us in our rightful mind;
 in purer lives Thy service find,
 in deeper reverence, praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 beside the Syrian sea,
 the gracious calling of the Lord,
 let us, like them, without a word
 rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 the silence of eternity,
 interpreted by love!
- 4 With that deep hush subduing all
 our words and works that drown
 the tender whisper of Thy call,
 as noiseless let Thy blessing fall
 as fell Thy manna down.
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 till all our strivings cease;
 take from our souls the strain and stress,
 and let our ordered lives confess
 the beauty of Thy peace.
- 6 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

- 1 Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
By Thy call of mercy,
by Thy grace divine,
we are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.
- 2 Not for weight of glory,
not for crown or palm,
enter we the army,
raise the warrior-psalm;
but for love that claimeth
lives for whom He died:
he whom Jesus nameth
must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
by Thy grace divine,
we are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.
- 3 Fierce may be the conflict,
strong may be the foe,
but the King's own army
none can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
victory is secure,
for His truth unchanging
makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
by Thy grace divine,
we are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.
- 4 Chosen to be soldiers
in an alien land,
chosen, called, and faithful,
for our captain's band;
in the service royal
let us not grow cold;
let us be right loyal,
noble, true and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
by Thy grace divine,
always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

- 1 I will offer up my life
in spirit and truth,
pouring out the oil of love
as my worship to You.
In surrender I must give
my every part;
Lord, receive the sacrifice
of a broken heart.

*Jesus, what can I give,
what can I bring
to so faithful a friend,
to so loving a King?
Saviour, what can be said,
What can be sung
as a praise of Your name
for the things You have done?
Oh, my words could not tell,
not even in part,
Of the debt of love that is owed
by this thankful heart.*

- 2 You deserve my every breath
for You've paid the great cost;
giving up Your life to death,
even death on a cross.
You took all my shame away,
there defeated my sin,
opened up the gates of heaven,
and have beckoned me in.

Jesus, what can I give...

- 1 O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou for ever near me,
my Master and my friend.
I shall not fear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if Thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel Thee near me;
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.
- 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
to all who follow Thee,
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
my Master and my friend.
- 5 O let me see Thy footmarks,
and in them plant mine own;
my hope to follow duly
is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my friend!