

- 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 need Thee every hour,
most gracious Lord:
no tender voice like Thine
can peace afford.

*I need Thee, O I need Thee!
every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.*

- 2 I need Thee every hour,
stay Thou near by;
temptations lose their power
when Thou art nigh.

I need Thee...

- 3 I need Thee every hour,
in joy or pain;
come quickly and abide,
or life is vain.

I need Thee...

- 4 I need Thee every hour,
teach me Thy will;
and Thy rich promises
in me fulfil.

I need Thee...

- 5 I need Thee every hour,
most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

I need Thee...

- 1 I've found a friend; O such a friend!
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
and thus He bound me to Him:
and round my heart still closely twine
those ties which nought can sever,
for I am His, and He is mine,
for ever and for ever.

- 2 I've found a friend; O such a friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
and not alone the gift of life,
but His own self He gave me:
nought that I have mine own I call,
I hold it for the giver;
my heart, my strength, my life, my all,
are His, and His for ever.

- 3 I've found a friend; O such a friend!
all power to Him is given;
to guard me on my onward course,
and bring me safe to heaven.
Eternal glories gleam afar,
to nerve my faint endeavour;
so now to watch, to work, to war,
and then to rest for ever.

- 4 I've found a friend; O such a friend!
so kind, and true, and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and guide,
so mighty a defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
what power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death? Shall earth or hell?
No! I am His for ever.

- 1 I am weak but Thou art strong,
Jesus keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
as I walk, let me walk, close with Thee.

*Just a closer walk with Thee,
grant it Jesus, this my plea;
daily walking close with Thee,
let it be, dear Lord, let it be.*

- 2 Through this world of toils and snares,
if I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Just a closer walk...

- 3 When my feeble life is o'er,
time for me will be no more,
guide me gently, safely home,
to Thy Kingdom's shore, to Thy shore.

Just a closer walk...

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
 on which the Prince of glory died,
 my richest gain I count but loss,
 and pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 save in the death of Christ my God:
 all the vain things that charm me most,
 I sacrifice them to His blood.

- 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
 sorrow and love flow mingled down:
 did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 or thorns compose so rich a crown?

- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 that were an offering far too small,
 love so amazing, so divine,
 demands my soul, my life, my all.