

- 1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? 3. Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, Who will be his helper Other lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Round His standard ranging, Victory is secure: Who is on the Lord's side? Who will for Him go? By Thy call of mercy, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
- 2. Jesus, Thou hast bought us Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood For Thy diadem. With Thy blessing filling Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
- But the King's own army None can overthrow: 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.