

# Who is on the Lord's Side?

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Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? -

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four measures. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? -'. The final measure has a whole note rest in the treble and a whole note in the bass.

5

Who will be His hel - per, o - ther lives to

The second system consists of four measures. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Who will be His hel - per, o - ther lives to'. The final measure has a half note in the treble and a half note in the bass.

8

bring? Who will leave the world's side?

The third system consists of four measures. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'bring? Who will leave the world's side?'. The final measure has a half note in the treble and a half note in the bass.

11

Who will face the foe? Who is on the

The fourth system consists of four measures. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Who will face the foe? Who is on the'. The final measure has a half note in the treble and a half note in the bass.

14

Lord's side?\_ Who will for Him go?

The fifth system consists of four measures. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Lord's side?\_ Who will for Him go?'. The final measure has a whole note in the treble and a whole note in the bass.

2 17

By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy Grace di -

By Thy call of mer - cy, — By Thy

20

vine, We are on the

grace di- vine,

22

Lord's side, Sa - viour, we are Thine!

Fierce may be the conflict,  
 Stong may be the foe,  
 But the King's own army  
 None can overthrow.  
 Round His standard ranging  
 Vict'ry 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.

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.