

# HE'S ON OUR SIDE

Psalms 124

words and music by  
Wendell Kimbrough and Jason Pears

♩ = 68

Capo 2: C

D E G A

Our help has come in the name of the Lord, the One who

4 C D E Em F#m C D D E

formed all the earth and the sky. Be-hold! He comes to de-destroy the

7 B/D# C#E# Em F#m C D D E G A

chains of death and raise us up to life. Our help has

11 G A G A C G D A

life. Oh bless his name, for he has gi-ven us e-ver-y-

15 G A D E G A

thing we need to fly. Our bro-ken wings, they have not

18 C G Em C D G A D A

hin-dered us. We have the Lord; he's on our side! Oh bless his

21 2 G A Em F#m C D G A

side! We have the Lord; he's on our side!

# 104 O Worship the King

*O Lord my God, You are very great; You are clothed with splendor and majesty. Psalm 104:1*

▶ 1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
▶ 2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we  
▶ 5. All hail to the King! in splen - dor en - throned; Glad prais - es we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep  
air; it shines in the light. It streams from the hills; it de -  
trust, nor find Thee to fail. Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how  
bring, Thy won - ders make known. Re - turn - ing vic - to - rious, great

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!  
con - queror of sin, King Je - sus, all glo - rious, our vic - t'ry will win.

# 433 Rise Up, O Church of God

Wake up! Strengthen what remains and is about to die. Revelation 3:2

1. Rise up, O Church of God! Have done with less - er things;  
2. Rise up, O Church of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;  
3. Rise up, O sons of God! The Church for you doth wait,  
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;

Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of kings.  
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.  
Her strength un - e - qual to her task, Rise up, and make her great!  
As fol - l'wers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O Church of God!

### Optional last stanza setting

4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have

trod; As fol-l'wers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O Church of God!

# 589 Here I Am, Lord

"Whom shall I send?" I said, "Here am I. Send me." Isaiah 6:8

Unison

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My peo - ple cry.  
2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne My peo - ple's pain.  
3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.

All who dwell in deep - est sin My hand will save.  
I have wept for love of them, They turn a - way.  
I will set a feast for them, My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.  
I will break their hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love a - lone.  
Fin - est bread I will pro - vide Till their hearts be sat - is - fied.

Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?  
I will speak My word to them. Whom shall I send?  
I will give My life to them. Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard You

call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, If You

lead me. I will hold Your peo - ple in my heart.