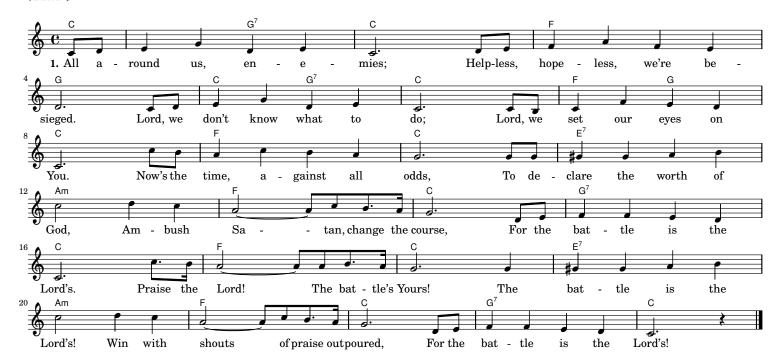
The Battle is the Lord's

Spiritual Warfare — By the Lord's Victory





2. Days of suffering, loss, and pain,
Yet it's now that You must gain
A true faith that would surpass
The fraught mind that tries to grasp
How such things could be allowed,
Tries to plot its own way out:
No, we shout, we praise, we soar,
For the battle is the Lord's.

Praise the Lord!
The battle's Yours!
You hear us and You save
When the thunderous notes of praise
Singers shout, our voice we raise.

3. We don't have to understand,
Safely hidden in Your hand,
Our salvation, here, from God—
We transcend, rise far above,
Freed from Satan's earthly snares,
Rout his forces in the air;
Praise our Victor-in-Control,
For the battle is the Lord's.

Praise the Lord!
The battle's Yours!
The battle is the Lord's!
Ringing faith we sound in war,
For the battle is the Lord's!