

The Battle is the Lord's

Spiritual Warfare — By the Lord's Victory

(Guitar)

1. All a - round us, en - e - mies; Help-less, hope - less, we're be -
 4 sieged. Lord, we don't know what to do; Lord, we set our eyes on
 8 You. Now's the time, a - gainst all odds, To de - clare the worth of
 12 God, Am - bush Sa - - tan, change the course, For the bat - tle is the
 16 Lord's. Praise the Lord! The bat - tle's Yours! The bat - tle is the
 20 Lord's! Win with shouts of praise outpoured, For the bat - tle is the Lord's!

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!