

**The Battle is the Lord's**  
**Spiritual Warfare — By the Lord's Victory**

*(Guitar)*

	C	G <sup>7</sup>	C	F
1. All	a - round	us,	en - e - mies;	Help - less, hope - less, we're be -
G	C	G <sup>7</sup>	C	F
sieged.	Lord, we don't	know	what to do;	Lord, we set our eyes on
C	F	C	E <sup>7</sup>	
You.	Now's the time,	a - gainst	all odds,	To de - clare the worth of
Am	F	C	G <sup>7</sup>	
God,	Am - bush	Sa - - - - tan,	change the course,	For the bat - tle is the
C	F	C	E <sup>7</sup>	
Lord's.	Praise the Lord!	The bat - tle's Yours!	The bat - tle is the	
Am	F	C	G <sup>7</sup>	C
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!