

749 The Battle Belongs to the Lord

Em/B

No weapon forged against you will prevail. – Isaiah 54:17

Unison

1. In heav-en-ly ar-mor we'll en-ter the land, The
2. When the pow-er of dark-ness comes in like a flood, The
3. When your en-e-my press-es in hard, do not fear, The

Parts *Unison*
bat-tle be-longs to the Lord. No weap-on that's fash-ioned a-gains.
bat-tle be-longs to the Lord. He's raised up a stand-ard, the pow-er.
bat-tle be-longs to the Lord. Take cour-age, my friend, your re-dem-

Parts
us will stand, The bat-tle be-longs to the Lord.
of His blood,
-tion is near,

And we sing glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er and strength to the Lord.

We sing glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er and strength to the Lord.

WORDS: Jamie Owens-Collins (w. 1985)

MUSIC: Jamie Owens-Collins (w. 1985), arr. Reid Lancaster (w. 1993)

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Irregu-

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