

The battle belongs to the Lord

In heavenly armor we'll enter the land;
the battle belongs to the Lord!
No weapon that's fashioned against us will stand;
The battle belongs to the Lord!

And we sing glory , honor, power and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory , honor, power and strength to the Lord.

When the power of darkness comes in like a flood;
The battle belongs to the Lord!

Heren → He's raised up a standard: the pow'r of His blood;
The battle belongs to the Lord!

And we sing glory , honor, power and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory , honor, power and strength to the Lord.

When your enemy presses in hard, do not fear;
The battle belongs to the Lord!

Heren → Take courage, my friend, your redemption is near;
The battle belongs to the Lord!

And we sing glory , honor, power and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory, honor, power and strength to the Lord. → *kor*

And we sing glory, honor, power and strength to the Lord.
We sing glory , honor, power and strength to the Lord.
Power and strength to the Lord.
The battle belongs to the Lord! ↗