The Battle Is the Lord's!

1. The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's!
2. The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's!
3. The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's!
4. The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's! The battle is the Lord's!

How few the rapping hand's appear, their strength how slight!
Yet victory is sure—We face a vanquished foe;
Triumph to exalt, the conquering Lord of Israel's might!
And in His time this might shall win the weary fight!

But His alone in sovereign grace to work His will;
The power of hell shall fall, and all God's will be done;
Then, resting in His mercy, lift high His triumphant crown;
For power, dominion, kingdom—all strength to Christ be long!

How few the rapping hand's appear, their strength how slight!
Yet victory is sure—we face a vanquished foe;
Triumph to exalt, the conquering Lord of Israel's might!
And in His time this might shall win the weary fight!

But His alone in sovereign grace to work His will;
The power of hell shall fall, and all God's will be done;
Then, resting in His mercy, lift high His triumphant crown;
For power, dominion, kingdom—all strength to Christ be long!

Words, copyright, 1912, Christian Publications, Inc.