

For Training Only

When the Enemy Comes In

1. When the e - ne - my comes in, a - roar - ing like a flood, Cov - et -
2. Some may trust in char - i - ots and some trust in the horse, But we
3. Thou-sands fall at my left hand, ten thou-sand to the right, But He

ing the King-dom and a - hun-ger - ing for blood, The Lord will raise a
will de - pend up - on the name of Christ our Lord! The Lord has made my
will de - fend us from the ar - row in the night. Pro - tect us from the

stan-dard up and lead His peo-ple on; The Lord of Hosts will go be-fore,
hands to war and my fin-gers to fight! The Lord lays low our e - ne-mies
ter - rors of the teeth of the de - vourer, Im - bue us with Your Spir-it, Lord,

de - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe, De - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe. For the Lord is
and rais - es us up - right, He rais - es us up - right. En - com-pass us with pow'r!
en - com-pass us with pow'r;

our de-fense; Je-su, de - fend us! For the Lord is our de-fense; Je - su, de-fend!

Music: Kemper Crabb, 1987 ©

Text: attr. Alfred the Great (r. 871–899); tr. unknown

WESSEX BATTLE SONG

7 6. 7 6. 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat and refrain