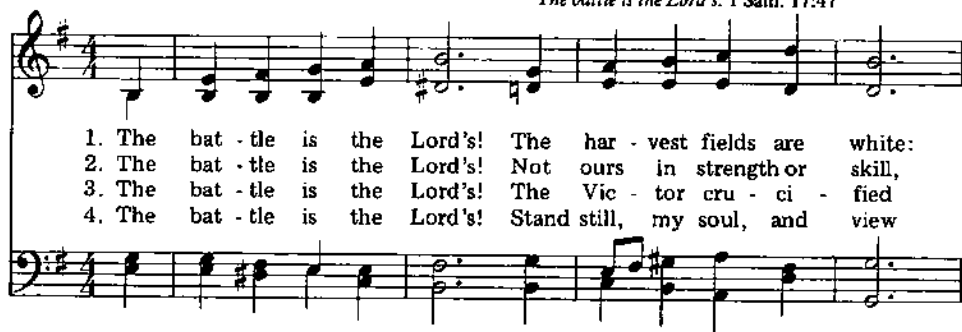
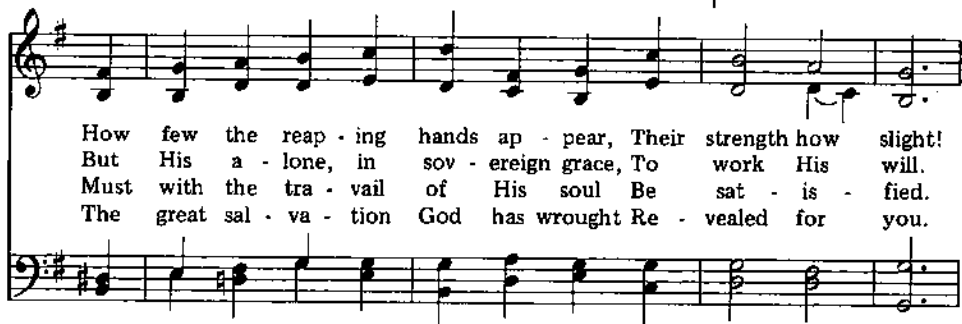


# The Battle Is the Lord's 472

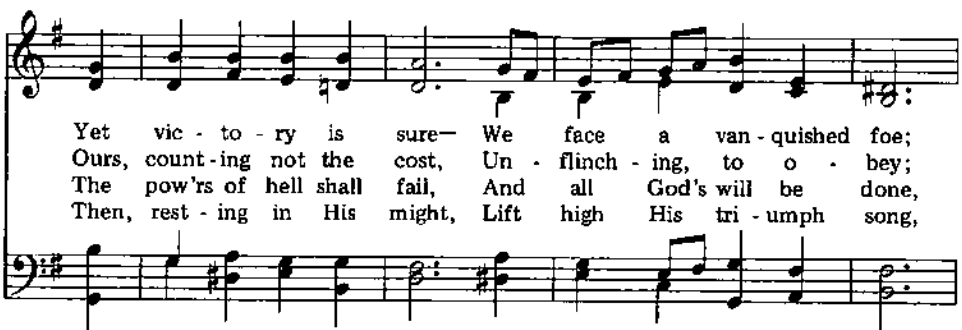
*The battle is the Lord's. 1 Sam. 17:47*



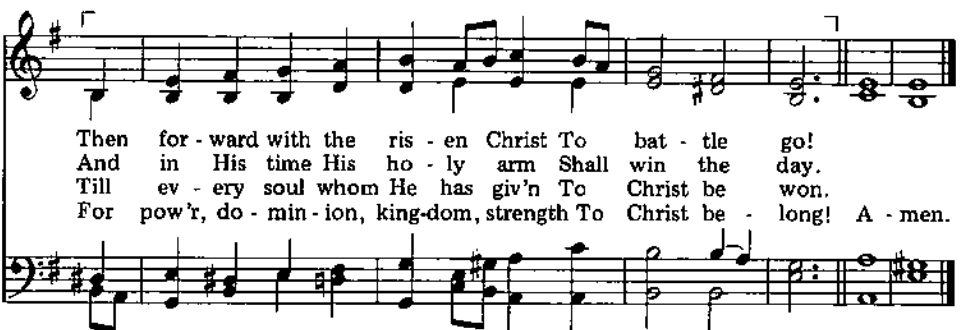
1. The bat - tle is the Lord's! The har - vest fields are white:  
 2. The bat - tle is the Lord's! Not ours in strength or skill,  
 3. The bat - tle is the Lord's! The Vic - tor cru - ci - fied  
 4. The bat - tle is the Lord's! Stand still, my soul, and view



How few the reap - ing hands ap - pear, Their strength how slight!  
 But His a - lone, in sov - ereign grace, To work His will.  
 Must with the tra - vail of His soul Be sat - is - fied.  
 The great sal - va - tion God has wrought Re - vealed for you.



Yet vic - to - ry is sure— We face a van - quished foe;  
 Ours, count - ing not the cost, Un - flinch - ing, to o - bey;  
 The pow'rs of hell shall fail, And all God's will be done,  
 Then, rest - ing in His might, Lift high His tri - umph song,



Then for - ward with the ris - en Christ To bat - tle go!  
 And in His time His ho - ly arm Shall win the day.  
 Till ev - ery soul whom He has giv'n To Christ be won.  
 For pow'r, do - min - ion, king - dom, strength To Christ be - long! A - men.

TEXT: Margaret Clarkson

MUSIC: Traditional Hebrew melody; adapted by Meyer Lyon  
 A higher setting may be found at No. 34

LEONI  
 6.6.8.4.D.

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