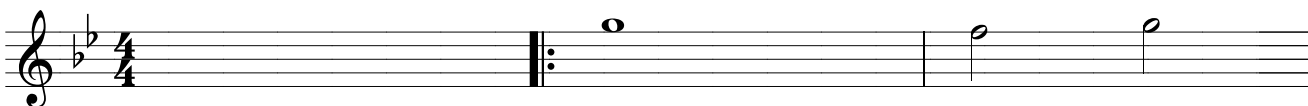


# The Battle Belongs to the Lord

♩ = 120

Jamie Owens-Collins

Flute 

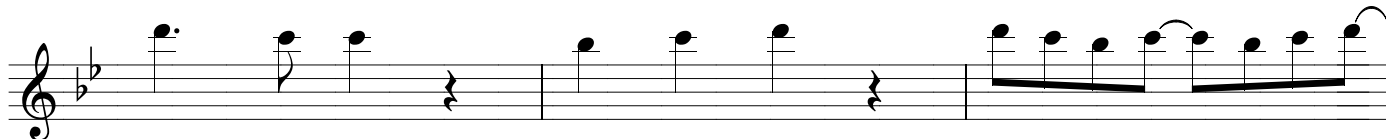
In heaven - ly ar - mor we'll en - ter the land The  
 pow - er of dark - ness comes in like a flood  
 en - e - my press - es in hard do not fear



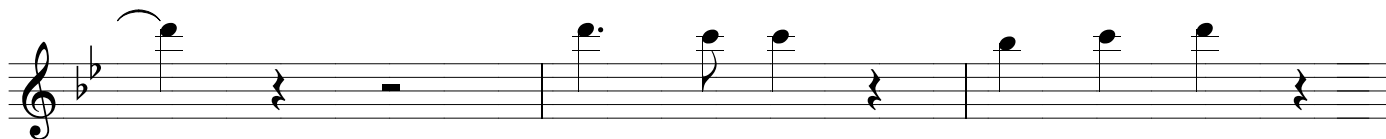
bat - tle be - longs to the Lord No wea - pon that's fash - oned a - gainst  
 He's raised up a stand - ard the pow'r  
 Take cour - age my friend your re - demp



us shall stand The bat - tle be - longs to the Lord And we sing  
 on his blood  
 - tion is near



glo - ry hon - or pow er and strength to the Lord



We sing glo - ry hon - or



pow - er and strength to the Lord.

1., 2.  
 2. When the  
 3. When your