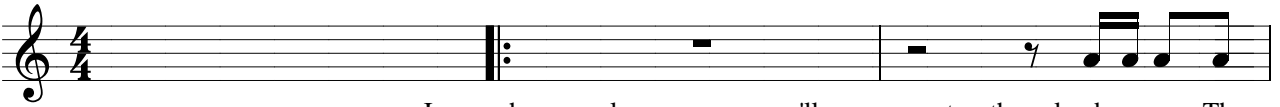


The Battle Belongs to the Lord

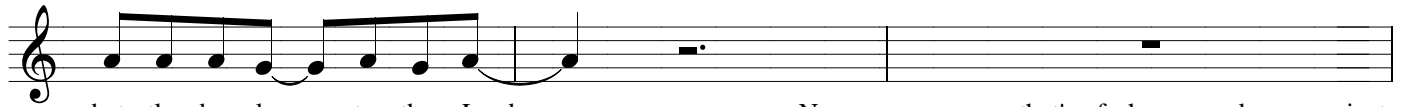
Trumpet Accompaniment

♩ = 120

Jamie Owens-Collins

Trumpet 

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 - ioned a - gainst
 He's raised up a stand - ard the pow'r
 Take cour - age my friend your re - demp



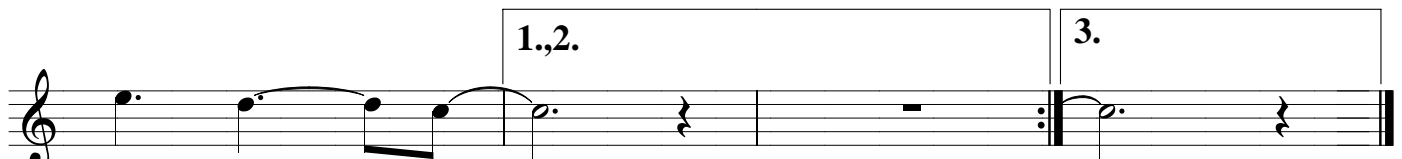
us shall stand The bat - tle be - longs to the Lord And we sing
 on his blood
 - tion is near



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