

## SUNDAY SCHOOL CHORUSES

Welcome, welcome all of you  
Shake hands, no need to be blue  
Welcome to you

God's got an army marching through this land  
Deliverance in their souls, healing in their hands  
Everlasting joy, gladness in their hearts  
In this army I've got a part

I may never march in the infantry  
Ride in the calvary, Shoot the artillery  
I may never fly o'er the enemy  
But I'm in the Lord's army,  
I'm in the Lord's army. Yes sir!  
I'm in the Lord's army, Yes sir!  
I may never march in the infantry  
Ride in the calvary, Shoot the artillery  
I may never fly o'er the enemy  
But I'm in the Lord's army

No ground we're givin' up no ground  
We've got a cause worth fighting for  
Devil we're not gonna take no more  
No ground, we're givin' up no ground  
We're absolutely, positively, glory-bound  
And we're not givin' up no ground.

I command you, Satan in the name of the Lord  
To put down your weapons and flee.  
For the Lord has given me authority to walk all over thee

Through our God we shall do valiantly  
It is He who will tread down our enemies  
We'll sing and shout His victory, Christ is King  
For God has won the victory and set His people free  
His Word has slain the enemy  
The earth shall stand and see that  
Through our God we shall do valiantly  
It is He who will tread down our enemies  
We'll sing and shout His victory, Christ is King,  
Christ is King, Christ is King

Help me listen to you, Lord.  
I want to hear what you have to say.  
Please guide my every step, Lord.  
So I can follow in your way.