

SUNDAY SCHOOL CHORUSES

Welcome, welcome all of you
We're glad you're with us
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 cavalry, Shoot the artillery
I may never fly o're 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 cavalry, Shoot the artillery
I may never fly o're the enemy
But I'm in the Lord's army

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.