Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
O church, arise and put your armor on; hear the call of Christ our captain;

Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given.

Gb   Ab   Bbm   Ab/C
With shield of faith and belt of truth we'll stand against the devil's lies;

Db   Ab sus   Gb   Ab   Db
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!" reaching out to those in darkness.

Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor;

Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole we will fight with faith and valor.

Gb   Ab   Bbm   Ab/C
When faced with trials on ev'ry side, we know the outcome is secure,

Db   Ab sus   Gb   Ab   Db
And Christ will have the prize for which He died— An inheritance of nations.

Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken;

Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen!

Gb   Ab   Bbm   Ab/C
And as the stone lies rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave,

Db   Ab sus   Gb   Ab   Db
This vict'ry march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle,

Db   Ab sus   Gb/Db   Ab   Db
That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful.

Gb   Ab   Bbm   Ab/C
As saints of old still line the way, retelling triumphs of His grace,

Db   Ab sus   Gb   Ab   Db
We hear their calls and hunger for the day when, with Christ, we stand in glory.

Ab   Eb m   Ab   Db
Ooo-oooh!