- Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right. Lay hold on life, and it shall be thy joy and crown eternally.
- Run the straight race through God's good grace;
 Lift up thine eyes and seek His face.
 Life with its way before us lies;
 Christ is the way and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide
 His boundless mercy will provide;
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
 Christ is thy Life and Christ thy love.
- Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near;
 He changeth not, and thou art dear.
 Only believe, and thou shalt see
 That Christ is all in all to thee.

1 In heavenly armour we'll enter the land – the battle belongs to the Lord; no weapon that's fashioned against us will stand – the battle belongs to the Lord.

We sing glory, honour, power and strength to the Lord; we sing glory, honour, power and strength to the Lord!

When the power of darkness comes in like a flood, the battle belongs to the Lord; He's raised up a standard, the power of His blood – the battle belongs to the Lord.

We sing glory...

When your enemy presses in hard, do not fear – the battle belongs to the Lord; take courage, my friend, your redemption is near – the battle belongs to the Lord.

We sing glory, honour, power and strength to the Lord; we sing glory, honour, power and strength to the Lord! We sing glory, honour, power and strength to the Lord; we sing glory, honour, power and strength to the Lord! Power and strength to the Lord!

The Lord's my shepherd,
 I'll not want.
 He makes me lie in pastures green.
 He leads me by the still, still waters,
 His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You alone.
and I will trust in You alone,
for Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.
(Descant)
I will trust, I will trust in You.
I will trust, I will trust in You.
Endless mercy follows me,
goodness will lead me home.

2 He guides my ways in righteousness, and He anoints my head with oil, and my cup, it overflows with joy, I feast on His pure delights.

And I will...

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
for You are with me,
and Your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

And I will...

1 Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages let His praises ring, Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God.

> Standing, standing, Standing on the promises of God my Saviour; Standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail, By the living Word of God I shall prevail, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...

3 Standing on the promises I now can see Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...

4 Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord, Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...

5 Standing on the promises I shall not fall, List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call. Resting in my Saviour as my All in all, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms; what a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning on Jesus safe and secure from all alarms; leaning on Jesus leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning on...

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning on...

God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;
 He came to love, heal, and forgive;
 He lived and died to buy my pardon,
 an empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Because He lives I can face tomorrow; because He lives all fear is gone; because I know He holds the future, and life is worth the living just because He lives.

 How sweet to hold a new-born baby, and feel the pride and joy he gives; but greater still the calm assurance, this child can face uncertain days because He lives.

Because He lives...

And then one day I'll cross the river;
 I'll fight life's final war with pain;
 and then as death gives way to victory,
 I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

Because He lives...