

We Lift Up a Shout

Don Moen

We march to the tune of a love song
Singing the King's jubilee
Anointed to enter the hell gate
Anointed to set captives free
We lift up our banner of worship
And Jesus our Champion we praise
An army of worshipers stands by His side
Baptized in His fire Revealing His glorious light

We lift up a shout
a victory shout
For we've overcome by the blood of the Lamb
And the word of our mouth
We've declared war
In the Name of the Lord
We've laid down our lives
That the triumph of Christ
May resound in the earth

We sing the high praises of Heaven
And fight with the sword of the Word
To bind ev'ry stronghold of Satan
Preparing the way of the Lord
We lift up a standard of worship
That shatters the darkness with light
And God will arise
On the wings of our praise
And march as a Warrior
Who's mighty and able to save

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