(We'll be fightin' for our countrymen but we'll be workin' for the Lord)

The Bible is our weapon the amunition's inside I'm told
Let's go fight on Jesus side he hasn't lost one soul
Let's join his band of soldiers cause they don't live by sword
We'll be fightin' for our countrymen but we'll be workin' for t
he Lord

Sixteen years ago today I gave birth to a little boy
And of all the worries I've had for him ev'ry minute has been a
joy

And when they laid him in my arms on that twentyseventh day of May

I looked down at his tiny little face and you should have heard me pray

Oh dear God you've blessed me with more than I deserve And someday God when he grows up it's you I pray he'll serve Now all his friends have gathered around to help him celebrate He just blew out the candles and has begin to cut the cake They're laughin' and they're talkin' of what they're gonna do a nd be some day

And when they get a little older they're gonna go fight for the ir country

But I couldn't help but overhear what my son had to say
And there's not one doubt in my mind that my prayer paid off to
day

We'll be fightin' for our countrymen but we'll be workin' for the Lord