

The Battle Is The Lord's

Tamela Mann

You have longed for sweet peace
And for faith to increase
You have earnestly, so fervently
Oh, you really prayed
Oh, yes you have

But you cannot find rest
Nor be perfectly blessed
Until on the altar, until it's laid

Is your all on the altar of sacrifice?
Is it laid?
Your heart, does the spirit control?

Now, you can only
You can only be blessed
And have peace and sweet rest
After you have yielded unto the Lord
Your body and your soul
Oh yes

Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid?
Your heart, does the spirit control?
You can only, only, only be blessed
And have peace and sweet rest (Peace and sweet rest)
After you have yielded him
Yielded him your body and your soul
Oh

That's all he wants
Everything, everything, everything
So, would you walk with the Lord (Walk with the Lord)
In the beauty of his light
Would you obey his word (obey his word)
Every day and every night

We will never know just what the Lord
Has to bestow upon his children until we
Give him complete control

Give him your heart (Give him your heart)
And your mind, your mind, your mind
Give him your spirit
(That's what he wants, that's he needs, that's he wants, that's what
he needs. Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Your soul
(He wants your soul. That's what he wants, that's what he need, that'
s what he wants, that's what he needs.)
Give him your thoughts, give him your ways, your desire
Just give him your body and your soul (your soul)