

# 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)