

Weapon Of Prayer

The Notting Hillbillies

LOUVIN, I. / LOUVIN, C.

In that land across the sea there's a job for you and me

Though our presence there may not be found

We must stay standing there on the battle lines and pray

We must never lay our weapons down

We don't have to be a soldier in a uniform

To be of service over there

While the boys so bravely stand with the weapons made by hand

Let us trust and use the weapon of prayer

Many thousands miles away someone shed there blood today

With a heart so true and brave they're gone

To a war that's yours and mine let us join the battle line

With a weapon that will save our home

We don't have to be a soldier in a uniform

To be of service over there

While the boys so bravely stand with the weapons made by hand

Let us trust and use the weapon of prayer

And when the planes and tanks and guns have done all that they
can do

And the mighty bombs have rained and failed

Still the helpful hand above, on the weapon made of love

And against him none on earth prevail