

The Lord Of Hosts Is On Our Side

To the tune of "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" - EIN FESTE BURG Meter: 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6 D

By: Lord Redbeard 2021

Verse 1

The Lord of Hosts is on our side,

Though shadows press and terrors rise;

The ancient foe in wrath and pride

Now hunts us with a thousand lies.

The serpent's breath is near,

His whispers stoke our fear -

But Christ, our Shield and Light,

Breaks through the howling night;

His Word destroys the devil's might.

Verse 2

The powers of hell unite as one,

Their legions claw at flesh and soul;

Yet we will stand - our God has won,

His sovereign hand retains control.

Let demons rage and roar,

Let darkness wage its war -

One spark from Jesus' eye

Makes all their armies die;

Their doom is sealed forevermore.

Verse 3

Our strength is not in mortal frame,

For dust we are and dust remain;

But Christ in us ignites a flame

No storm of hell can e'er contain.

Though saints be pressed and crushed,

Though all our hopes seem hushed -

His kingdom still stands fast,

And when the trials pass,

His soldiers rise from battle's ash.

Verse 4

The Word of God shall not be moved -

It shatters chains and splits the night;

The Spirit's fire, by Him approved,

Arms weary men with holy might.

Let devils seek our fall,

Their rage is vain and small -

Our Captain's voice commands:

"Hold fast, O faithful bands,

For I alone am Lord of all!"
