

# Enlisted

Stephanie Boyd

Ancient prophets wrote of a future,  
Visions of a war fought with words.  
They saw us enlisted for the Master  
Our message cutting deeper than the sword  
We are enlisted through faith in our Father, we wear his armor

We speak His voice  
We share His truth  
Even when our numbers are few  
And in return, he makes us strong, as we march toward the dawn of His reign  
And we fight on our knees when we pray

In this time the toughest battles rage in the silent chambers of our souls  
Standing with friends who choose His way, our Savior proves to us we're not alone  
We are enlisted through faith in our Father, we wear his armor

We speak His voice  
We share His truth  
Even when our numbers are few  
And in return, he makes us strong, as we march toward the dawn of His reign  
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Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war  
with the cross of Jesus going on before  
Christ the royal master leads against the foe  
Forward into battle, see His banners roll

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