

On the Battlefield

Jason Crabb

I was alone and idle,
I was a sinner too,
I heard a voice from heaven
 Say there is work to do,
I took the Master's hand,
 And joined that heavenly band,
Now I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.
Well I'm on the battlefield for my Lord,
 Yes, I'm on the battlefield for my Lord;
I promised Him that I would serve Him till I die.
 Now I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.
 I left my friends and kindred
 Bound for the Promised Land,
 The grace of God upon me,
 The Bible in my hand,
 In distant lands I trod,
 Cried sinner come to God,
Now I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.
Well I'm on the battlefield for my Lord,
 Yes, I'm on the battlefield for my Lord;
I promised Him that I would serve Him till I die.
 Now I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.
 Well I'm on the battlefield for my Lord,
 Yes, I'm on the battlefield for my Lord;
I promised Him that I would serve Him till I die.
 Now I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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