

SONG OF THE APOSTLES

There's a coming day of judgment and a terrible swift sword
And the mountains and the plains will rejoice.
Creation groans awaiting restoration of all things,
Consummation of the covenant of God.

We are sent as He was sent into the world with His love.
We will finish with His joy the race we're in.
With His favor and great grace we'll endure to the end.
We are the army of God.

We shall follow the Lamb wherever He goes.
We shall raise up the standard of the Lord.
We shall execute His righteousness in the earth.
We shall praise the King of kings and Lord of lords.

Consecrated, mighty ones who rejoice amidst the fray,
The sons of God revealed in these last days,
With the comfort of the Spirit, in His power and our faith,
We are the army of God.

We shall speak of His goodness, His mercy, and His truth.
We shall tell of the glories of His grace.
We shall gather at the banner of Jehovah Nissi's love.
We shall listen and obey His battle plan.

With the Sword of the Spirit in the Name of our God
With the Blood of the Covenant bound
With Lord Sabaoth commanding in the war against His foes,
We are the army of God.