

The Truth of God Will Triumph Yet!

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1. The truth of God will triumph yet 'Gainst all the hosts of hell:
 2. The hail will sweep a-way the lies Vain refuge of the foe:
 3. The weapons of our last warfare Are not the carnal kind,

The plat-form of e-ter-nal right Up-holds the true gos-pel
 The ham-mer of His word will break The chains of sin and woe,
 Com-pell-ing power and flat-ter-y Be-long to car-nal mind.

Take cour-age then, de-spis-ing fear; Quit ye like men, be strong
 Take Spir-it's sword, the arm-o-ry Of light and right-eous-ness;
 By truth and love we'll o-ver-come The beast and false pro-phet.

Now press the bat-tle to the gates And tri-umph o-ver wrong.
 As Gid-con's band de-scend up-on The tents of wick-ed-ness.
 In Je-sus' ho-ly name we'll tread The dev-il un-der-foot.