

87. WE ARE IN GOD'S ARMY

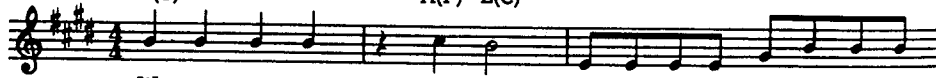
Capo 4 (C)

Ishmael

Marching

Chorus E(C)

A(F) E(C)



We are in God's ar-my we are in the ar-my of the

B(G)

E(C)

A(F) E(C)



Lord, yeah, yeah, yeah, we are in God's ar-my,

B(G)

E(C)

Fine



Glo-rie Glo-rie Glo-rie, the Glo-rie Com-pa-ny.

B(G)

E(C)



1. The

Verse

B(G)



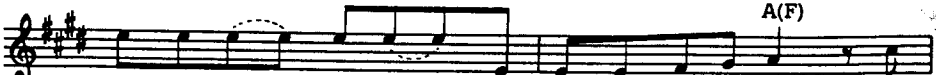
en-em-y's at-tack-ing, con-vinced he's gain-ing ground, but the

E(C)



on-ly voice that he can hear is the one He shouts a-round; but

A(F)



we're not fooled by his lies, we know that he is wrong, we

B(G)

E(C)



may be weak as sol-diers but as an ar-my we are strong.

2. The enemy's regrouping, as he tries another plan,
He can't pick off an army but he can pick out a man;
So we'll stay close together, and sing this battle-song,
We may be weak as soldiers but as an army we are strong.
3. The enemy's realising that his future's looking poor,
Though he loves single combat, he's already lost the war;
United not divided, together we belong,
We may be weak as soldiers but as an army we are strong.