

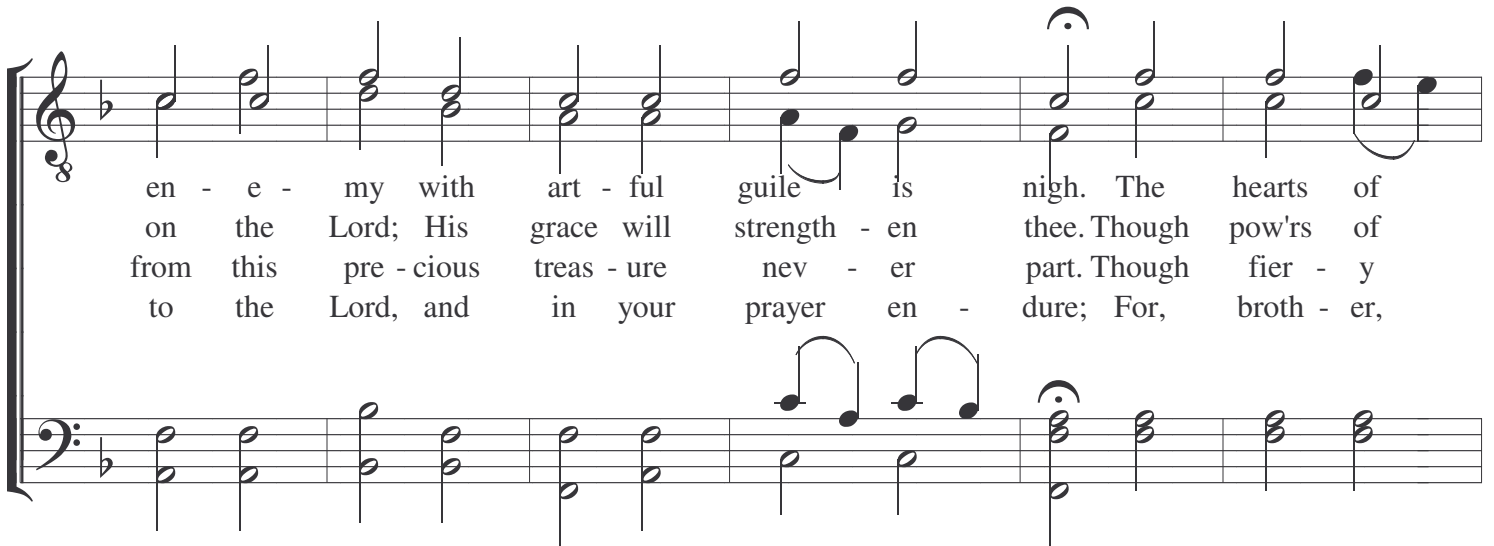
The Armor Of God

(Zion's Harp # 115)



8 mel.

1.) Put on the armor of the Lord and Sav-iour. The
2.) When days of trib - u - la - tion are ap - pear - ing, Call
3.) The shield of faith be thine in ev - 'ry con - flict, And
4.) So pray ye now, and nev - er cease your pray - ing Un -



en - e - my with art - ful guile is nigh. The hearts of
on the Lord; His grace will strength - en thee. Though pow'rs of
from this pre - cious treas - ure nev - er part. Though fier - y
to the Lord, and in your prayer en - dure; For, broth - er,



men are oft de - ceived by Sa - tan; In God's own
dark - ness 'round thee here are rag - ing, God's ar - mor
darts a - round thee here are fall - ing, The shield of
now there can be no de - lay - ing! Well for him

strength we ev - er must re - ly. Not on - ly
 shall your strength and ref - uge be. Your loins be
 faith shall quench each fier - y dart. The Spir - it's
 who in Je - sus stands se - cure! Al - though a

flesh and blood are we sub - du - ing, But e - vil
 gird - ed with God's truth and vir - tue, And may the
 sword and hel - met of sal - va - tion Shall shield thee
 thou - sand ar - rows fall a - round you, Your en - e -

spir - its with their hosts pur - su - ing.
 Spir - it's light shine bright - ly o'er you.
 in each trial and trib - u - la - tion.
 my shall nev - er more con - found you.