

Sin Enslaved Me

BATTLE HYMN

1. Sin enslaved me from my birth, I fought and warred a-against my God. Re - bel
2. In a hay-filled, hum-ble man-ger Christ was born a-cross the sea. God the
3. Jesus' right-teous life now co-vers me and is my bat - tle dress. Clothed with
4. Je-sus rose in glo-ry crushing Sa - tan's head; he broke our chains. Through his

na - ture lives in me and fights a - gainst his ho - ly rod. But the
Son made flesh for us. He hid his heav'n - ly ma - jes - ty. His red
him by word and wa - ter, faith en - dures the bat - tle stress. White, un-
Word and Sa - cra-ment he guards our faith and o'er us reigns. I will

He - ro born of Ma - ry changed the path on which I trod. God's
blood was shed for me and by his death he set me free. God's
stained by Sa - tan's ar - rows, Christ is my true right - teous-ness. God's
watch the blue sky for him as a - gainst my sin I strain. God's

grace is marching on. Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le-
love is marching on. Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le-
light is marching on. Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le-
word is marching on. Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le-

lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.
lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.
lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.
lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.