

## When the Enemy Comes In



1. When the e - ne - my comes in, a - roar - ing like a flood, Cov - et -  
 2. Some may trust in char - i - ots and some trust in the horse, But we  
 3. Thou - sands fall at my left hand, ten thou - sand to the right, But He



ing the King - dom and a - hun - ger - ing for blood, The Lord will raise a  
 will de - pend up - on the name of Christ our Lord! The Lord has made my  
 will de - fend us from the ar - row in the night. Pro - tect us from the



stan - dard up and lead His peo - ple on; The Lord of Hosts will go be - fore,  
 hands to war and my fin - gers to fight! The Lord lays low our e - ne - mies  
 ter - rors of the teeth of the de - vourer, Im - bue us with Your Spir - it, Lord,



de - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe, De - feat - ing ev - 'ry foe. For the Lord is  
 and rais - es us up - right, He rais - es us up - right.  
 en - com - pass us with pow'r; En - com - pass us with pow'r!



our de - fense; Je - su, de - fend us! For the Lord is our de - fense; Je - su, de - fend!

Music: Kemper Crabb, 1987 ©

Text: attr. Alfred the Great (r. 871-899); tr. unknown

WESSEX BATTLE SONG

7 6. 7 6. 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat and refrain