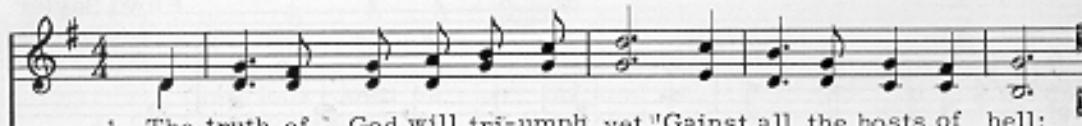


The Truth of God Will Triumph Yet!

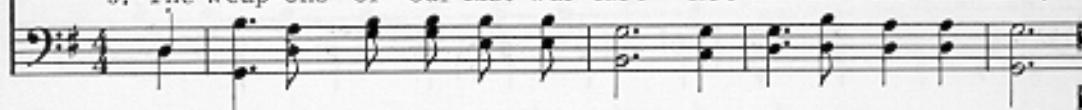
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Robert D. Brinsmead

Floyd Sayler



1. The truth of "God will tri-umph yet" Gains all the hosts of hell:
2. The hail will sweep a-way the lies Vain ref-uge of the foe:
3. The weap-ons of our last war-fare Are not the car-nal 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-eon'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.

