The Lord Is Able

John P. Kee

Now that it's over, hold your head up high Just be encouraged, hold your head up to the sky Every one of your obstacles, you can overcome Shout Hallelujah for the battle's already won

There is no weapon formed against you that shall prosper He's able to keep you, the same shall free you He's able to see you, see you through

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For we wrestle not against flesh and blood but against principalities For we know deep in our hearts, He shall not, He won't forsake me There is no weapon formed against you that shall prosper

He's able to keep you The same shall free you He's able to see you

So lift up your head so God can use you And He will come to your rescue If you draw nigh to God It's true that He will draw nigh to you

He's able to keep you The same shall free you He's able to see you

The Lord is able The Lord is able The Lord is able The Lord is able

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Through the storm and rain Through sickness and pain When your friends are few The Lord will take care of you

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