

# The good land has been given

Spiritual Warfare — Taking the Land

1. The good land has been giv - en— 'Tis Christ in all He  
 is! Let's claim Him with bold - ness, Stand on God's prom - is -  
 es! He's our al - lot - ted por - tion, So vast, im - measur - a -  
 ble! Un - search - a - ble rich - es! He's in - ex - haust - i -  
 ble! Look! Milk and hon - ey flow - ing! What wealth there is to  
 gain! We're cross - ing riv - er Jor - dan! We roam no more! We  
 en - ter in, Christ to ob - - tain!

2. Though foes try every tactic  
 To make us shy away,  
 We, fearless, march onward,  
 Much to their great dismay!  
 Forgetting all our failures,  
 We're pressing on to seize  
 The good land, God's interest,  
 With hearts of full belief!

The giants may seem mighty,  
 But God is on our side;  
 He's fighting for us daily!  
 "The Nephilim are bread for us!"  
 We boldly cry!

3. Let us go up at once and  
 Possess the land in sight,  
 For we are well able  
 To overcome with might!  
 We care not for the outward;  
 We hear not Satan's lies.  
 "Rejoice not against us,  
 For when we fall, we rise!"

Though we may feel defeated,  
 "How can grasshoppers win?"  
 That's only in our own sight;  
 So we no more look to ourselves  
 But unto Him!

4. We look unto our Captain,  
 Our Leader and our Way;  
 We know Him, show strength, and  
 Take action right away!  
 We execute His triumph,  
 Subdue each foe we meet;  
 Dominion He gives us  
 To crush them 'neath our feet!

We're in this all together;  
 We're fighting corporately!  
 The warrior-bride we're readying!  
 The enemy cannot withstand  
 God's formed army!

5. 'Tis not to win we're fighting;  
 We fight from victory;  
 Our Captain is Conqu'ror  
 And us to glory leads!  
 Our banners we're unfurling;  
 Our armor's linen bright;  
 Our Love finds us lovely;  
 Our foes are terrified!

From glory unto glory,  
 E'er higher we ascend;  
 We're pressing onward, upward,  
 Jerusalem to Zion go,  
 This age to end!

*Note on "our armor's linen bright":  
 The saints fight with soft, linen armor  
 ("Senir" meaning "soft armor" in S.S. 4:8; Rev. 19:14).  
 Hard metal armor is unnecessary,  
 for Christ has already won the victory!  
 Hallelujah!*