

MY GOD FIGHTS FOR ME

(Charity Gayle)

OH OH OH OH EIOH OH...

I was just a shepherd boy
Without a shield, without a sword
Fed up with the giant's voice
Screaming curses to the Lord
I walked down that hill alone
With a pocket full of river stones
But what that Philistine couldn't see
Is what I had was more than me
See, on my own I'm weak
But my God fights for me!

OH OH OH OH EIOH OH...

I was servant to the king
Interpreting his crazy dreams
I won't worship mortal men
So they threw me in the lion's den
Vicious teeth were all I saw
'Til something came and shut their jaws
You couldn't find a scratch on me
In fact that night I fell asleep
When morning came, it shocked them all
'Cause my God fights for me

I stumbled into the room
With alabaster and my wounds
I could feel their judging eyes
As I knelt before the Christ
I poured my oil upon His feet
I didn't care who saw me weep
I gave Him all I had that day
And He should've sent me on my way
But instead, He lifted up my head
'Cause my God fights for me,

He's my shield, He's my sword
The victory is the Lord's
He's my shield, He's my sword
The victory is the Lord's

EIOH OH OH OH EIOH OH...

So what's your story here today?
What's the giant in your way?
Are you trapped and can't get out?
Or are you staring down a lion's mouth?
Can you stand before the Lord?
Or do you need to hit the floor?
It don't matter what you've done, uh
'Cause the battle is already won
So lift your voice with me and sing
That "My God fights for me!" Oh, yeah

He's my shield, He's my sword
The victory is the Lord's
He's my shield, He's my sword
The victory is the Lord's

He's my shield, He's my sword
The victory is the Lord's
He's my shield, He's my sword
The victory is the Lord's

So lift your voice in victory
'Cause "My God fights for me!"