**THE ARMOR OF GOD**

By Andy Barber (words 10/21/2010; music 06/10/2019)

E… F#… E… F#… E . . . . . F# . . .

**Chorus 1**

 F#… E A… B…

If you sense Christ is knocking, please open the door for a fine suit of armor that’s free.

 F#… E… A… B…

It is time to prepare for a terrible war, fighting enemies you cannot see.

 A… B… G… A… B…

For the Lord will deliver them into your hand; when the battle is over it’s you that will stand.

**Verse 1**

 Bm… F# A… E…

First, put on the helmet of salvation; it controls your thoughts, shelters your brain,

It can thwart the vain imagination, preventing your mind from going insane.

**Verse 2**

Righteousness creates a mighty breastplate, protecting your heart from evil deeds.

Invested in God you get the best gift: love, the guarantee to meet your needs.

**Verse 3**

Firmly wrap the belt of truth around you; it unveils a multitude of lies.

In the light, true wisdom will astound you. Disbelief results in your demise.

**Verse 4**

Shod your feet with good news and contentment; ever walk in peace and serve the Lord.

Don’t give in to envy or resentment; just forgive and feel your soul restored.

 F# E… F#… E… F#… E . . . . . F# . . .

For the blood of Jesus was outpoured.

**Chorus 2**

 F#… E A… B…

You can hear Jesus calling to settle the score, with a fine suit of armor that’s free.

 F#… E… A… B…

You’re about to engage in a spiritual war, against enemies you cannot see.

 A… B… G… A… B…

But the Lord will deliver them into your hand; when the battle is over it’s you that will stand.

**Verse 5**

Shield of faith, your ultimate protection; it deflects the fiery darts of hell.

Faith makes clear your path and your direction, guarding when temptation casts its spell.

**Verse 6**

Arm yourself with God’s sword of the Spirit. His Word penetrates one’s very soul.

You must have a willingness to hear it; otherwise, for you the bell will toll.

 G… A…

When Christ comes in judgment, heads will roll.

For the saved, His kingdom will unfold;

 G… A… G… A… B… E . . . . . F# . . .

They will walk on streets of solid gold.

**Chorus 3**

 F#… E… A… B…

You will see your Messiah for life evermore, in your fine suit of armor that’s free.

 F#… E… A… B…

With the armor of God, you will win every war facing enemies you cannot see.

 A… B… G… A… B…

And the Lord will deliver them into your hand; when the battle is over it’s you that will stand;

 C# E… F#… E… F#…

On your way into the Promised Land!

*<Chorus has (12/9) (12/9) (12/12) and (12/12/9) syllables. Verses have (10/9) and (10/9/9) syllables.>*