

Notting Hillbillies

"Weapon Of Prayer"

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LOUVIN, I. / LOUVIN, C.

In that land across the sea there's a job for you and me
Though our presence there may not be found
We must stand each night and day on the battle lines
and pray
We must never lay our weapons down
We don't have to be a soldier in a uniform
To be of service over there
While the boys so bravely stand with the weapons
made by hand
Let us trust and use the weapon of prayer
Many thousand miles away someone shed their blood
today
With a heart so true and brave they've gone

To a war that's yours and mine let us join the battle line
With a weapon that will save our home
We don't have to be a soldier in a uniform
To be of service over there
While the boys so bravely stand with the weapons
made by hand
Let us trust and use the weapon of prayer
And when the planes and tanks and guns have done all
that they can do
And the mighty bombs have rained and failed
Still the helpful hand above, on the weapon made of
love
And against him none on earth prevail

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