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## **Battlefield.**

**Well I'm the battlefield working for my Jesus.  
Well I'm on the Battlefield working for my Lord  
Hallelujah Hallelujah  
and I promised Him that I  
I'm gonna serve Him til I die  
Im on the battlefield working for my Lord.**

1 Well I was alone and Idle and I was a sinner to  
Then I heard the voice of Jesus  
sayin`there's plenty work to do  
So I took my masters hand  
and I joined the christian band  
Now I'm on the battlefield working for my Lord

2 I left my friends and kindred  
Bound for the Promised Land,  
The grace of God upon me,  
The Bible in my hand,  
In distant lands I trod,  
Crying sinner come to God,  
I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.

3 Now when I met my Savior,  
I met Him with a smile,  
He healed my wounded Spirit,  
And owned me as His child,  
Around the throne of grace,  
He appoints my soul a place,  
I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.