



It only seems like de-feat, but it's vic-to-ry when it leads us to the Lord.  
 Some-times our cause seems hope-less, so we gath-er in one ac-cord--  
 Know-ing all will be lost if we go it a-lone,  
 We call to our God who is still on His throne,  
 "Oh, Fa-ther, please help us and draw ver-y near!"  
 He says, "Child-ren, have no fear!" \_\_\_\_

*He is our Rock, our Ref-uge, our Heav-en-ly King,  
 Our God who does won-ders and mar-vel-ous things!  
 Our Hope, our Help, He de-liv-ers His peo-ple in peace  
 From the bat-tle<sup>2</sup> that ra-ges!  
 We may be troub-led on ev'-ry side,  
 But when we are weak, then HE's mag-ni-fied!  
 It only seems like de-feat, but it's vic-to-ry,  
 When it leads us to the Lord! \_\_\_\_  
 We may be troub-led on ev'-ry side,  
 But when we are weak, then HE's mag-ni-fied!  
 It only seems like de-feat, but it's vic-to-ry,  
 When it leads—us—to—the—Lord! \_\_\_\_*

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<sup>2</sup> Psalm 55:18