The Lord's Army

I may never march in the infantry, Ride in the cavalry, Shoot the artillery.
I may never fly o'er the enemy, But I’m in the Lord’s army. (yes, sir!)
I’m in the Lord’s army, (yes, sir!) I’m in the Lord’s army, (yes, sir!)
I may never march in the infantry, Ride in the Calvary, Shoot the artillery.
I may never fly o’er the enemy, But I’m in the Lord’s army. (yes, sir!)

Mexico
I may never take a trip to Mexico, Ride a donkey oh so slow, eat a cheesy taco,
I may never wear a big sombrero, but I’m in the Lords army (Si senor!)
I’m in the Lords army (Si senor!) I’m in the Lords army (Si senor!)
I may never take a trip to Mexico, Ride a donkey oh so slow, eat a cheesy taco,
I may never wear a big sombrero, but I’m in the Lords army (Si senor!)

Africa
I may never in Africa abide, Be a Safari guide, Go on an elephant ride,
I may never shoot me a Rhino Hide, But I’m in the Lords army! (Pound Chest)
I’m in the Lord’s army! (Pound Chest) I’m in the Lords army! (Pound Chest)
I may never in Africa abide, Be a Safari guide, Go on an elephant ride,
I may never shoot me a Rhino Hide, But I’m in the Lords army! (Pound Chest)

Space
I may never blast into outer space, Shoot a laser any place, Win in a rocket race.
I may never walk on the moon in space But I’m in the Lord’s Army! (Roger, sir!)
I’m in the Lord’s Army! (Roger, sir!) I’m in the Lord’s Army! (Roger, sir!)
I may never blast into outer space, Shoot a laser any place, Win in a rocket race.
I may never walk on the moon in space But I’m in the Lord’s Army! (Roger, sir!)

Pirates
I may never have a black patch on my eye, and a parrot by my side, with a peg leg
walk on by, I may never bury treasure far and wide but I’m in the Lord’s Army (aarg matey!)
I’m in the Lord’s Army (aarg matey!) I’m in the Lord’s Army (aarg matey!)
I may never have a black patch on my eye, and a parrot by my side, with a peg leg
walk on by, I may never bury treasure far and wide but I’m in the Lord’s Army (aarg matey!)

Australia
I may never be called an Aussie, See a koala in a tree, Jump like a wallaby.
I may never see a croc, oh woe is me, But I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!)
I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!) I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!)
I may never be called an Aussie, See a koala in a tree, Jump like a wallaby.
I may never see a croc, oh woe is me, But I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!)
The Lord’s Army (with chords)

G I may never march in the infantry, D Ride in the cavalry, G Shoot the artillery.
G I may never fly o’er the enemy, But C I’m in the Lord’s army. (yes, sir!)
G I’m in the Lord’s army, my, (yes, sir!) I’m in the Lord’s army, my, (yes, sir!)
G I may never march in the infantry, D Ride in the Calvary, G Shoot the artillery.
G I may never fly o’er the enemy, But C I’m in the Lord’s army. (yes, sir!)
G I may never take a trip to Mexico, D Ride a donkey oh so slow, C eat a cheesy taco,
G I may never wear a big sombrero, but I’m in the Lord’s army (Si senor!)
G I’m in the Lord’s army (Si senor!) I’m in the Lord’s army (Si senor!)
G I may never take a trip to Mexico, D Ride a donkey oh so slow, C eat a cheesy taco,
G I may never wear a big sombrero, but I’m in the Lord’s army (Si senor!)
G I may never in Africa abide, D Be a Safari guide, Go on an elephant ride,
G I may never shoot me a Rhino Hide, But C I’m in the Lord’s army! (Pound Chest)
G I’m in the Lord’s army! (Pound Chest) I’m in the Lord’s army! (Pound Chest)
G I may never in Africa abide, D Be a Safari guide, Go on an elephant ride,
G I may never shoot me a Rhino Hide, But C I’m in the Lord’s army! (Pound Chest)
G I may never blast into outer space, D Shoot a laser any place, G Win in a rocket race.
G I may never walk on the moon in space But C I’m in the Lord’s army! (Roger, sir!)
G I’m in the Lord’s army! (Roger, sir!) I’m in the Lord’s army! (Roger, sir!)
G I may never blast into outer space, D Shoot a laser any place, G Win in a rocket race.
G I may never walk on the moon in space But C I’m in the Lord’s army! (Roger, sir!)
G I may never have a black patch on my eye, D and a parrot by my side, G with a peg leg walk on by,
G I may never bury treasure far and wide but C I’m in the Lord’s army (aarg matey!)
G I’m in the Lord’s army (aarg matey!) I’m in the Lord’s army (aarg matey!)
G I may never have a black patch on my eye, D and a parrot by my side, G with a peg leg walk on by,
G I may never bury treasure far and wide but C I’m in the Lord’s army (aarg matey!)
G I may never be called an Aussie, D See a koala in a tree, G Jump like a wallaby.
G I may never see a croc, oh woe is me, But C I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!)
G I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!) I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!)
G I may never be called an Aussie, D See a koala in a tree, G Jump like a wallaby.
G I may never see a croc, oh woe is me, But C I’m in the Lord’s army. (G’day, Mate!)