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 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 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 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 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)

