

We're going to win this thing

Ian White

♩ = 166

Verse

A

1. Lord, You speak to our re - sis - tance, to the
4. When I wake on Mon - day morn - ing and the

place our heart says no. Still we will not move,;
week is stretch - ing long; who will have first say,;

we've so much to lose but a yearn - ing of
who will win the day, when the crush of the

faith says, 'Go!' strong?
world comes reads,
5. But a life of

our re - sis - tance, to the place we
'Push and o - pen', yet we stand so
faith is cal - ling from a dream down

21 D E

feel You__ press. Sa - tan knows__ that place_
 far a - way. But love will cast__ out fear,
 deep in - side. The Fa - ther of__ all love__

24 D E D Bm7

__ locks us in__ dis-grace__ as a wolf scares a
 __ and now I'm draw - ing near__ with my hands ri - sing
 __ is cal-ling me__ to serve__ and with hope spring - ing

28 1. Esus4 E 2. 3. Esus4

sheep to death. 3. But the bey!__
 to o- rise!__
 up I

32 E Chorus A D

I push on the door, I give a good shove. The de-vil's got to

35 F#m B7 Bm7

go, with all__ his bad stuff. I'm__ on the move, I'm__ on the rise, I am a

39 E A
 child of Je - sus Christ. A son of the King, a daugh-ter of

42 D F#m B7
 grace. I do___ the right thing, a smile___ on my face. The bat-tle be -

45 Bm7 D/E A/E A 1. 3.
 gins: we're going to win this thing!___

49 D.C. 1st time Fine last time 2. Middle section E7/D
 A new an-ti - ci - pa -

53 D A E
 tion ri - ses up in-side___ my heart.___ Is this the door___ I've wait -

57 F#m B7 E D.S. al fine
 ed for, is this___ a brand___ new start?___ I push on the