

# Steel and Silk

## Ephesians 6:10–13

Track 08 · Love Not This World · Lambelujah

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### *Intro*

Lord, we are weak — so clothe us in Your strength  
Dress us in Your love, and light the fire; don't let it run cold.

### *Verse 1*

Lord, the day is dark and evil, and we cannot stand alone,  
so be strong in us to go on — in Your power, never our own!  
buckle truth around us tightly, set Your righteousness as steel,  
shoe our feet with peace, the gospel — make us ready, make us real.

### *Pre-Chorus*

Take the shield of faith and raise it, quench the fiery dart;  
set salvation as a helmet, Your Word ready in our heart.

### *Chorus*

So clothe us in steel, Lord — armor on the outside, strong;  
and silk beneath the steel, where the tender heart belongs;  
the hard guards the soft within, so the gentle won't go cold —  
strong enough to be gentle, Lord... brave and bold.  
We can't forge a heart like this — the evil help us to resist —  
clothe us, Lord; hold us Lord, that onward we may go!

### *Verse 2 (the silk)*

Now next to the heart, Lord, weave the silk —  
the mercy and the meek, compassion, kindness, patience, we seek —  
for the weary and the weak!  
let us bear with one another, and forgive as we've been borne,  
and binding all together — love, the bond no war has torn.

### *Chorus*

So clothe us in steel, Lord — armor on the outside, strong;  
and silk beneath the steel, where the tender heart belongs;  
the hard guards the soft within, so the gentle won't go cold —  
strong enough to be gentle, Lord... brave and bold.  
We can't forge a heart like this — the evil help us to resist —  
clothe us, Lord; hold us Lord, that onward we may go!

### *The Fight*

For we wrestle not with flesh and blood, but powers in the dark;  
the evil day is breaking, it is stark — help us stand, and hold the mark!  
the fiery darts are flying — lift the shield, the faith, the flame;  
in the strength of Your might, not ours, we fight in Jesus' name.

### *The Fervor*

But don't let us wear it tepid, Lord — neither cold nor barely warm —  
set us boiling, light the storm;  
fervent in the spirit, serving — and above all, fervent love,

the heat that won't go cold on us, the holy fire from above.  
For every piece is Yours, my Lord — Your truth, Your peace, Your blood;  
You wore the cross to clothe us, and the helmet by Your Son;  
so we run to the throne of grace — to find mercy at a timely pace —  
abide in us and arm us, Lord; by Your desire, doing and strength.

### *Stand*

And when the fight is finished, Lord — when we have done it all —  
let us stand, to what You call; by Your hand uplifts the small!  
the darkest of all darknesses may rise before us all,  
but it's vanquished — it is finished — Christ has won; the serpent falls.  
We were never strong — but seated, raised with Christ in heavenly place;  
more than conquerors, and standing — not by might, but by His grace.  
Strong enough to be gentle, Lord; brave enough to stay —  
the war is Yours, the victory Yours... and we stand in You today.

### *Outro*

Steel on the outside, silk beneath... and the whole of it on fire —  
not by our hand, Lord, but by Yours: Your love, our one attire.  
Strong enough to be gentle now...  
Jesus — You're the bond. We stand.