

Kathy Mattea, The Battle Hymn Of Love

I will pledge my heart to the love we share
Through the good and the bad times too
I'll forsake my rest for your happiness
Till my death I will stand by you

With God as my witness, this vow I will make
To have and to hold you, no other to take
For richer, for poorer, under skies gray or blue
Till my death I will stand by you

There are wars and there are rumors of wars yet to come
Temptations we'll have to walk through
Though others may tremble, I will not run
Till my death I will stand by you

I will put on the armor of faithfulness
And fight for a heart that is true
Till the battle is won, I will not rest
Till my death I will stand by you

With God as my witness, this vow I will make
To have and to hold you, no other to take
For richer for poorer, under skies gray or blue
Till my death I will stand by you

Till the battle is won, I will not run
Till my death I will stand by you