

Faith Is the Victory

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1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol -
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall

diers, rise, And press the bat - tle ere the night
of God; We tread the road the saints a - bove
ar - ray; Let tents of ease be left be - hind,
be giv'n; Be - fore the an - gels he shall know

Shall veil the glow - ing skies. A - gainst
With shouts of tri - umph trod. By faith,
And on - ward to the fray. Sal - va -
His name con - fessed in heav'n. Then on -

the foe in vales be - low Let all
they like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept on
tion's hel - met on each head, With truth
ward from the hills of light, Our hearts

our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to -
o'er ev - ery field; The faith by which they -
all girt a - bout, The earth shall trem - ble
with love a - flame, We'll van - quish all the

ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring name.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.