

Faith Is The Victory

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En camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise, ___ And
His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; ___ We
On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray; ___ Let
To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be giv'n; ___ Be -



press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies. ___ A -
tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod. ___ By
tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray; ___ Sal -
fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n. ___ Then



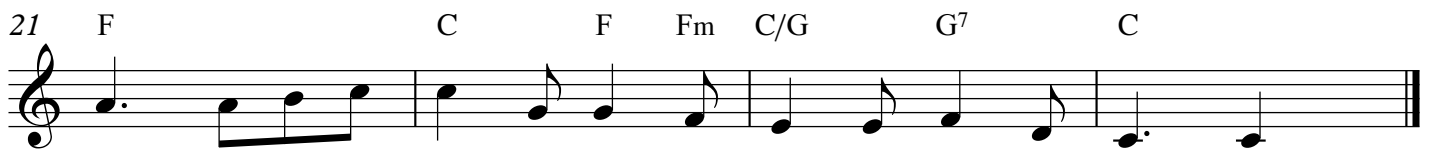
gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; ___ Faith
faith they, like a whirl wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field; ___ The
va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, ___ The
on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame, ___ We'll



is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world. ___
faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield. ___
earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout. ___
van - quish all the hosts of night In Je - sus' con quering name. ___



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



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