

# Faith Is the Victory

John Henry Yates, 1891

Ira David Sankey

1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Christ - ian sol - diers, rise. And press the bat - tle  
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God. We tread the road the  
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray. Let tents of ease be  
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be giv'n. Be - fore the an - gels

ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies. A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let  
saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod. By faith, they like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept  
left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray. Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With  
he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n. Then on - ward from the hill of light, Our

all our strength be hurled. Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.  
on o'er ev - ery field. The faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.  
truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And e - cho with our shout.  
hearts with love a - flame, We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring name.

*Refrain*

Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry! O glor-i - ous vic-to-ry, that o-ver-comes the world.