

# Faith Is the Victory

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers,  
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of  
 3. To him who o-ver-comes the foe White rai-ment shall be

rise, ——— And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall  
 God; ——— We tread the road the saints a-bove With  
 giv'n; ——— Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His

veil the glo-wing skies. ——— A-gainst the foe in  
 shouts of tri-umph trod. ——— By faith they, like a  
 name con-fessed in heav'n. ——— Then on-ward from the

vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled; ——— Faith  
 whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev'-ry field; ——— The  
 hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; ——— We'll

is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the  
 faith by which they con-quired death Is still our shin-ning  
 van-quist all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-q'ring

world. Faith\_ is the vic-to-ry! Faith\_ is the vic-to-ry!  
 shield.  
 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.