

Faith is the Victory

Words by John H. Yates, 1891

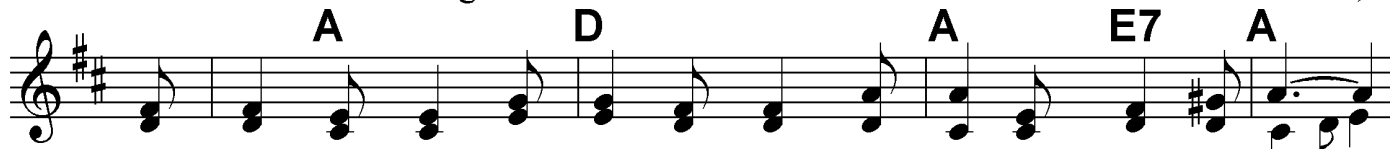
Music by Ira D. Sankey, 1891



1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Christ - ian sol - diers rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe White rai - ment shall be giv'n;



And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be - hind And on - ward to the fray;
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in Heav'n;



A - gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let all our strength be hurl'd;
By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on - ward from the hill of light, Our hearts with love a - flame,



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
The faith by which they con - quer'd death Is still our shin - ing shield.
The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
We'll van - quish all the 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.