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





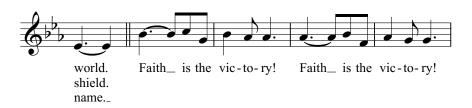
veil the glo-wing skies.___ A-gainst the foe in shouts of tri-umph trod.___ By faith they, like a name con-fessed in heav'n.__ Then on-ward from the



be - low, Let all our strength be hurled;__ vales Faith whirl-wind's breath, Swept on ev' - ry o'er field;__ The hills 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-quered death Is still our shin - ing van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con -q'ring





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