Faith Is the Victory

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-di-ers,
   rise And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall
   veil the glo-wing skies A-gainst the foe in
   vales be-low, Let all our strength be
   is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the
   world. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!

2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of
   God; We tread the road the saints a-bove With
   shouts of tri-umph trod, By faith they, like a
   hills of light, Our hearts with love a-
   faith by which they con-quered death Is still our shinn-
   name Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!

3. To him who o-ver-comes the foe White ra-ment shall be
   giv'n; Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His
   con-fessed in heav'n. Then on-ward from the
   con-ques-t the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-q'ring
   o-ver-comes the
   van-quished all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-q'ring
   Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry That o-ver-comes the world.

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