

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-against 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-quered death Is still our shin-ing
van-quish 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..



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