

# Faith Is The Victory

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Ira David Sankey  
Arr. by Herman Voss

mel. 1 2 3 4 5

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;

6 7 8 9

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.

mel. 10 11 12 13

A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;  
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 hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;

14 15 16 17

Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.  
 The faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.  
 The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And e - cho with our shout.  
 We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring name.

18 19 20 21

mel.  
 Faith Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith Faith is the vic - to - ry!  
 Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

22 23 24 25

mel.  
 Oh, glor - i - ous vic - to - ry, mel. That o - ver-comes the world.