

# Faith Is The Victory

John H. Yates

Ira D. Sankey

mel.

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

5 press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies. A -  
6 tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod. By  
7 tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray. Sal -  
8 fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n. Then

9  
10  
11 mel.  
12  
gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith  
faith, they like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field; The  
va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The  
on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame; We'll

13 14 15 16

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

17 18 19 20

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

21 22 23 24

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