

Faith Is the Victory

John Henry Yates, 1891

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$\text{♩} = 115$

1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Christ-ian sol - diers, rise. And press the bat - tle
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God. We tread the road the
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray. Let tents of ease be
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be giv'n. Be - fore the an - gels

ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies. A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let
saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod. By faith, they like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept
left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray. Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With
he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n. Then on - ward from the hill of light, Our

all our strength be hurled. Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the
on o'er ev - ery field. The faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing
truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And e - cho with our
hearts with love a - flame, We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring

Refrain

world.
shield.
shout.
name.
Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry! O glor-i-ous vic-to-ry, that o-ver-comes the

world.