

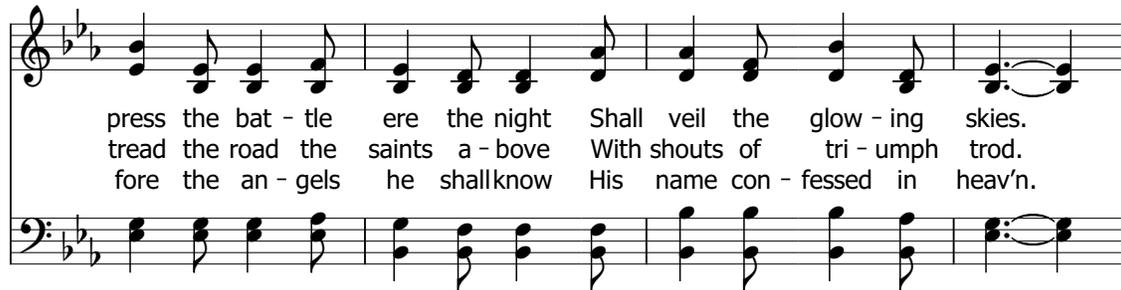
Faith Is the Victory

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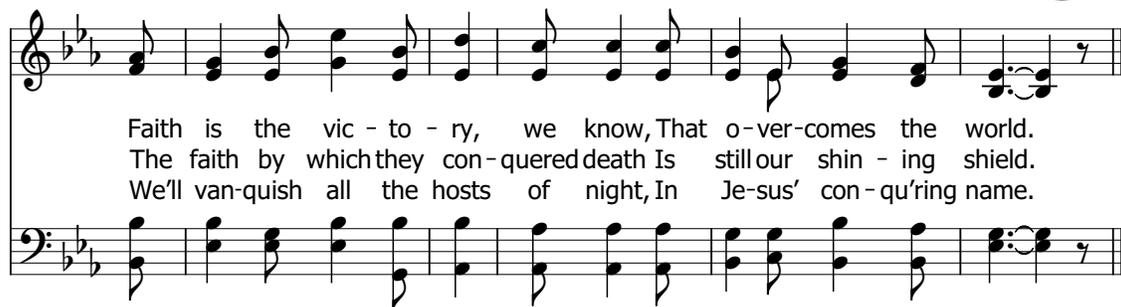
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We
3. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-



press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies.
tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod.
fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n.



A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame,



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.
We'll van- quish all the hosts of night, In Je- sus' con- qu'ring name.



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



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