






## 727 Faith Is the Victory

*This is the victory that has overcome the world, even our faith. 1 John 5:4*




1. En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol - diers, rise  
 2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;  
 3. On ev - ery 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;


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.

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 - ery 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,

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 ech - o with our shout.  
 We'll van- quish all the hosts of night In Je - sus' con - qu'ring name.



*Refrain*

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

O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver - comes the world!

*Optional segue to "Am I a Soldier of the Cross?" No transition is needed.*

## Am I a Soldier of the Cross? 728

*Endure hardship with us like a good soldier of Christ Jesus. 2 Timothy 2:3*

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb?  
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ry beds of ease  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize And sailed thro' blood - y seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.