

## Faith Is the Victory

John H. Yates, 1837-1900

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



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 - '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;



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 confessed 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 - '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;



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.  
 The faith by which they conquered 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' conqu'ring name.



REFRAIN

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

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

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Faith

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