

# Faith Is the Victory

John Henry Yates, 1891

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$\text{♩} = 115$   
*Prelude*

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1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Christ - ian sol - diers,  
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of  
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar -  
4. To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be

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

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

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*Refrain*

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

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4x

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