

Faith is the Victory

Spiritual Warfare — In Faith

882

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Encamped along the hills of light, Ye Christian soldiers rise, And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glowing
 8 skies; A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith
 13 is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
 17 **Chorus**
 (C) Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
 21 O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

2. His banner over us is love,
 Our sword the Word of God;
 We tread the road the saints before
 With shouts of triumph trod.
 By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath,
 Swept on o'er every field;
 The faith by which they conquered death
 Is still our shining shield.

3. On every hand the foe we find
 Drawn up in dread array;
 Let tents of ease be left behind,
 And onward to the fray.
 Salvation's helmet on each head,
 With truth all girt about,
 The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
 And echo with our shout.

4. To him that overcomes the foe,
 White raiment shall be giv'n;
 Before the angels he shall know
 His name confessed in heav'n;
 Then onward from the hills of light,
 Our hearts with love aflame,
 We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,
 In Jesus' conqu'ring name.