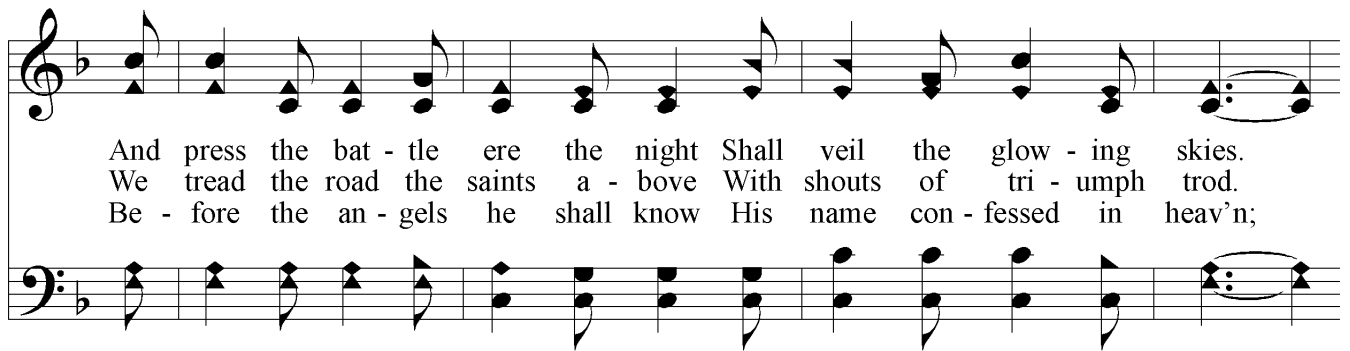


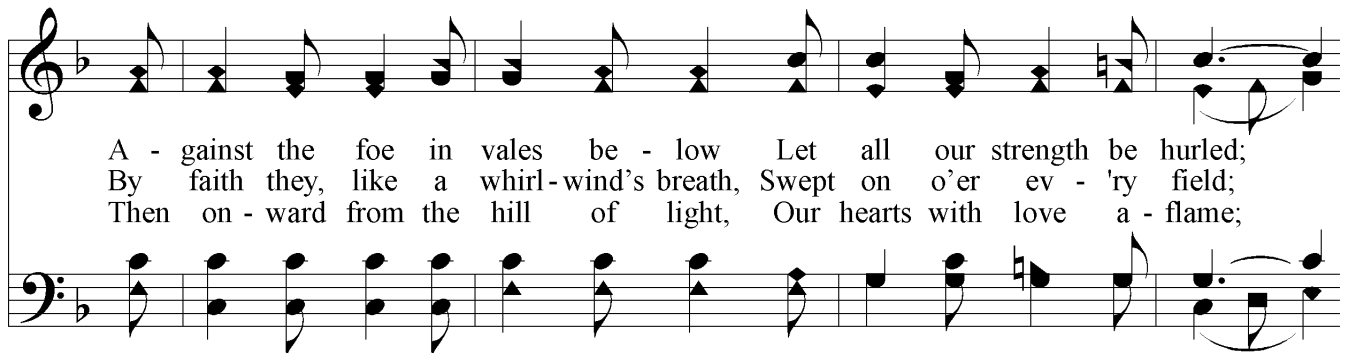
FAITH IS THE VICTORY



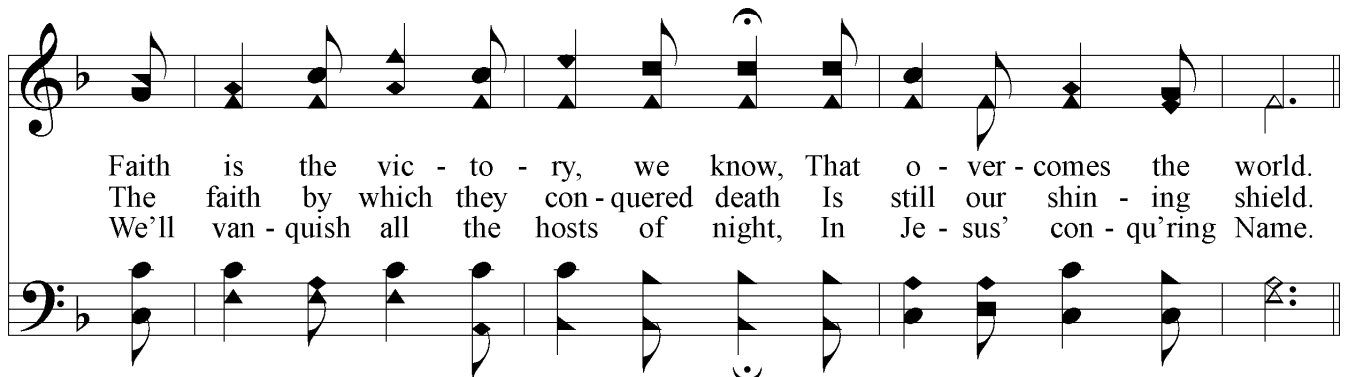
1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. To him that o - ver - comes the foe White rai - ment shall be giv'n;



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.
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n;

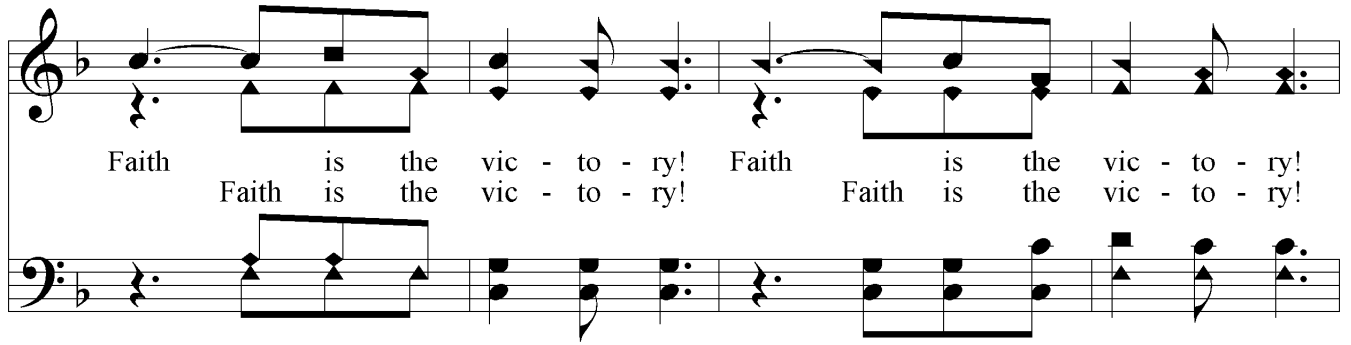


A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirl - wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Then on - ward from the hill of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;

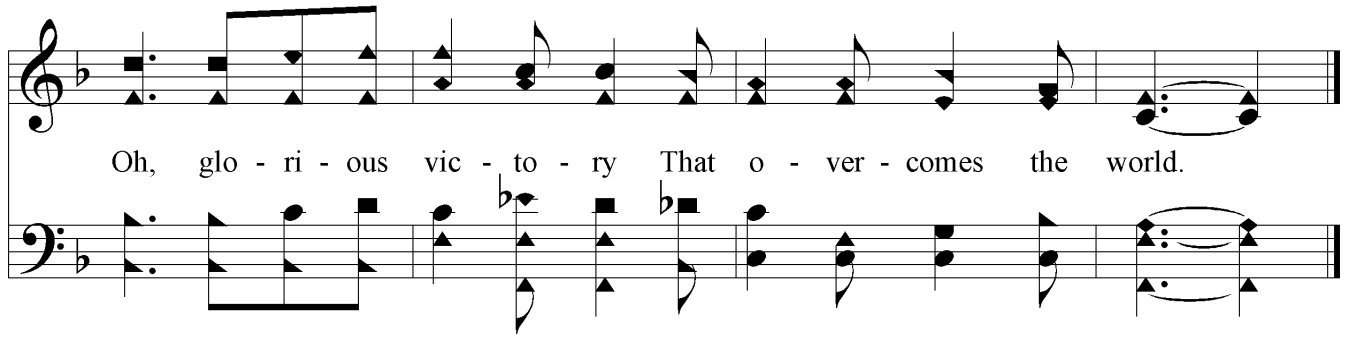


Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
The faith by which they con - quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring Name.

Chorus



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



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