

Faith Is the Victory

John Yates, 1891.

Ira Sankey.

Encamped along the hills of light,  
Ye Christian soldiers, rise.  
And press the battle ere the night  
Shall veil the glowing skies.  
Against the foe in vales below  
Let all our strength be hurled.  
Faith is the victory, we know,  
That overcomes the world.

Refrain

Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory!  
O glorious victory, that overcomes the world.

His banner over us is love,  
Our sword the Word of God.  
We tread the road the saints above  
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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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 hill of light,  
Our hearts with love aflame,  
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,  
In Jesus' conqu'ring name.

Refrain