

# Encamped Along the Hills of Light

SANKEY (8 6. 8 6. D Refrain)  
Ira D Sankey, 1840-1908

John Henry Yates, 1837-1900

1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tain sol - diers rise,  
2. His ban - ner ov - er us is love, Our sword the Word of God;  
3. To him who ov - er - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be given;

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 heaven.

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 - ery field;  
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame,

Faith is the vic - to - ry we know, That ov - er - 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 - quering name.

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

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