**Faith is the victory**

#134 PFTL

1 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.

Chorus:

Faith is the victory! (Faith is the victory!)

Faith is the victory! (Faith is the victory!)

OH, glor i ous VIC to ry

That overcomes the world.

2 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 ev'ry 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 who 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' conq'ring name. [Chorus]

**Fe la victoria es**

1 Del campamento de la luz,

Hoy levantaos; luchad.

Pelead, soldados de Jesús;

Viene la\_oscuridad.

Con fortaleza contended;

Al malo guerra dad.

Fe la victoria es, yo sé,

Que\_al mundo vencerá.

CORO

¡Fe la victoria es!

¡Fe la victoria es!

¡Oh, victoria celestial

Que\_al mundo vencerá!

2 Espada\_en Su palabra da,

Bandera en Su\_amor;

A santos que triunfaron ya

Seguimos con valor.

Siempre\_adelante, cual ciclón,

Vencieron por la fe.

Su fe la muerte superó,

Y\_escudo nuestro es.

3 Ya vemos huestes de maldad

Viniendo\_a combatir.

Dejemos la comodidad;

Salgamos a la lid.

El yelmo de salud tomad,

Ceñidos de verdad;

Temblor haremos al marchar,

Y\_el grito eco\_hará.

4 Con ropas blancas vestirán

A todo vencedor;

Su nombre\_allí escuchará

De labios del Señor.

Ardiendo con amor, marchad

De montes de la luz;

Las fuerzas de maldad caerán

En nombre de Jesús.