

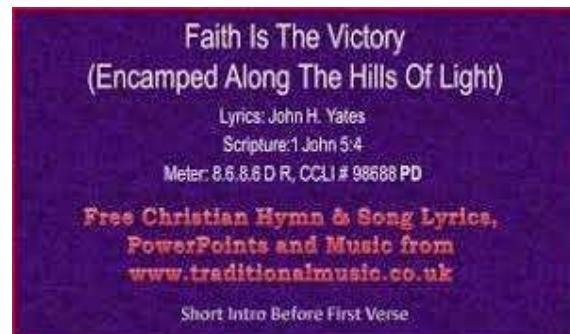
Hymn

Encamped along the hills of light (Faith is the victory)

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

門徒在世仇敵甚多 鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>
Date: July 6, 2023



137 靠信心得胜
Faith is the victory

5 5 1 1 2 | 1 7 7 4 | 4 2 5 4 | 3 · 3

1. 门徒在世仇敌甚多，常来攻击主仆。
2. 真神慈爱为我旌旗，神言是我宝剑。
3. 四周都有仇敌围困，经常对我攻击。
4. 所有得胜仇敌之人，将穿白衣在身。

5 5 1 1 2 | 1 7 7 4 | 4 2 5 7 | 1 · 1

内有情欲，外有引诱，还有害人风俗。
我们同走先圣道路，高唱凯歌向前。
起快离开安乐军营，沉着向前迎敌。
生命数册上，尽都有名，天军俱来欢迎。

3 3 2 2 4 | 4 3 3 5 | 5 2 3 4 | 5 · 5

抵挡众恶，总要奋勇，不让魔鬼一步。
笃信不疑，勇敢坚定，留下面好见证。
头上带起救恩头盔，束上真理腰带。
努力行走永生之路，我今满怀激情。

137 靠信心得胜(续)
Faith is the victory

3 5 1 5 7 6 6 6 | 5 1 3 2 | 1 · 1

我虽无力自己得胜，得胜靠主帮助。
靠着信心坚固盾牌，战胜靠世势力。
不得不图安逸，勤奋做工，靠主万方事得胜。
胜靠世界黑暗权势，全靠耶稣圣名。

5 5 6 3 | 5 4 4 · | 4 4 5 2 | 4 3 3 ·

靠信心能得胜！靠信心就得胜！

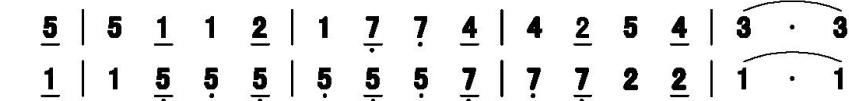
6 6 7 1 1 5 5 4 3 3 4 2 | 1 · 1 ||

得胜罪恶和自我，靠主得胜世界。

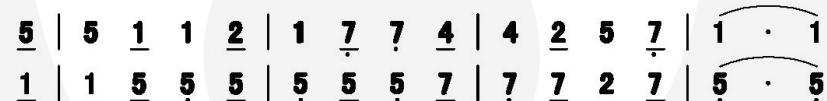
137 靠信心得胜

Faith Is the victory

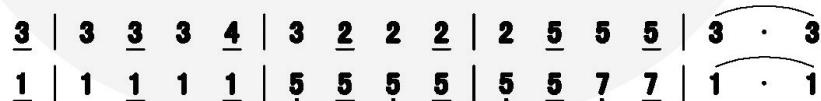
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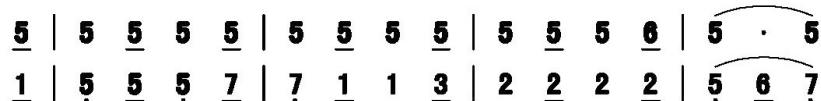
1. 门徒在世仇敌甚多, 常来攻击主仆。
2. 真神慈爱为我旌旗, 神言是我宝剑。
3. 四周都有仇敌围困, 经常对我攻击。
4. 所有得胜仇敌之人, 将穿白衣在身。



内有情欲, 外有引诱, 还有害人风俗。
我们同走先圣道路, 高唱凯歌前进。
我们同走先圣道路, 高唱凯歌前进。
我们同走先圣道路, 高唱凯歌前进。

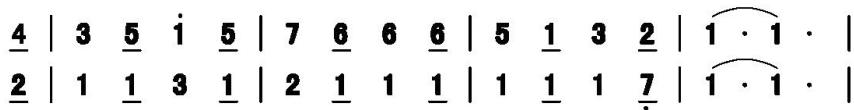


抵挡众恶, 总要奋勇, 不让魔鬼一步。
笃信不疑, 勇敢坚定, 不留美好一见。
头上有恩, 恩头盔, 束上腰带, 一见。
头上有恩, 恩头盔, 束上腰带, 一见。

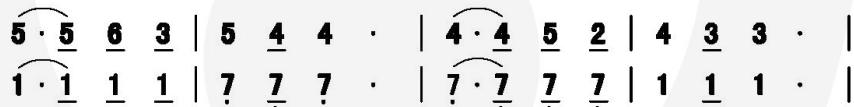


137 靠信心得胜(续)

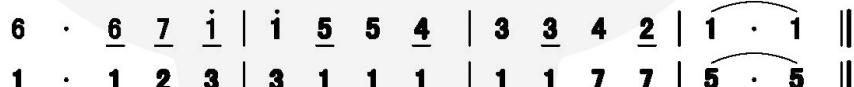
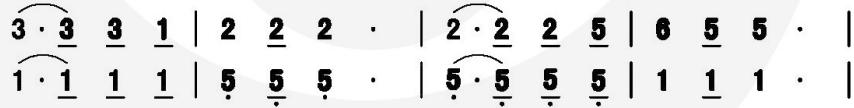
Faith Is the Victory



我虽无力自己得胜，得胜靠主帮助。
靠著信心坚固盾牌，战胜胜世界势。
不得图安逸，勤做工，靠主万事得胜。
胜世界黑暗，靠权势，全靠耶稣圣名。



靠信心能得胜！靠信心就得胜！



得胜罪恶和自我，靠主得胜世界。



453 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. I John 5:4

John H. Yates, 1891

SANKEY C.M.D. Ref.
Ira D. Sankey, 1891

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. On ev-ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
4. 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.
Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;
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-ery field;
Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Then on-ward from the hills 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.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-quering name.

Faith Is the Victory.

JOHN H. YATES.

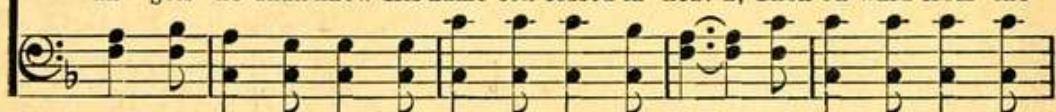
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We tread the
 3. On ev-ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be-fore the



bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
 road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
 ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray, Sal-va-tion's hel-met
 an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then on-ward from the



vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-
 whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ry field; The faith by which they
 on each head, With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall trem-ble
 hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; We'll van-quish all the



CHORUS.



ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world. Faith is the vic-to-ry!
 conquered death Is still our shin-ing shield.
 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
 hosts of night, In Je-sus' conq'ring name. 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.
 Faith is the vic-to-ry!



727 Faith Is the Victory

This is the victory that has overcome the world, even our faith. 1 John 5:4



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. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
 4. 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.
 Let tents of ease be left be - hind And on - ward to the fray.
 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 - ery field;
 Sal - va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
 Then on-ward from the hills 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.
 The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread And ech - o with our shout.
 We'll van - quish all the hosts of night In Je-sus' con - qu'ring name.



TEXT: John H. Yates
MUSIC: Ira D. Sankey

SANKEY
C.M.D. with Refrain

Faith is the Victory

Spiritual Warfare — In Faith

882

1. En camped abng the hs of ght, Ye Christ ian sol ders rise, And press the bat - tb ere the night Shal vel the gbw ing
 skes; A - gainst the foe in vals be - bw Let al our strength be hurbd; Fath
 is the vc - to - ry, we know That o - ver - comes the world.

Chorus

(Q) Fath is the vc - to - ry! Fath is the vc - to - ry!

2. Hs banner over us is bve,
 Our sword the Word of God;
 We tread the road the saints before
 Wth shouts of triumph trod.
 By fath, they ke a whrlwds breath,
 Swept on oer every feld;
 The fath by which they conquered deat h
 Is stlour shining shld.

3. On every hand the foe we fid
 Drawn up h dread array;
 Let tents of ease be bft behind,
 And onward to the fray.
 Salvatbn's helmet on each head,
 Wth truth al git about,
 The earth shall tremble heath our tred,
 And echo wth our shout.

4. To him that overcomes the foe,
 Whle raiment shal be givh;
 Bef ore the angels he shal know
 Hs name confessed h heavh;
 Then onward from the hs of ght,
 Our hearts wth bve af lame,
 Wel vanquish al the hosts of night,
 In Jesus' conquing nam e.

Faith is the Victory
Spiritual Warfare — In Faith

882

(Guitar: Capo 1)

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal part, and the bottom staff is for the guitar. Chords are indicated above the vocal staff, and the guitar staff shows strumming patterns. The vocal part includes a chorus section starting at measure 17.

Chorus:

(Q) Fath is the vb - to - ry!

2. His banner over us is bve,
Our sword the Word of God;
We tread the road the saints before
Wth shouts of triumph trod.
By fath, they ke a whirlwinds breath,
Swept on oer every feld;
The fath by which they conquered deat
Is stl our shining shield.

3. On every hand the foe we fnd
Drawn up in dread array;
Let tents of ease be left behind,
And onward to the fray.
Salvation's helmet on each head,
Wth truth al girt about,
The earth shal tremble heath our tread,
And echo wth our shout.

4. To him that overcomes the foe,
White raiment shal be givn;
Before the angels he shal know
His name confessed in heavn;
Then onward from the hs of fght,
Our hearts wth bve afame,
We vanquish al the hosts of night,
In Jesus' conquing name.

Faith Is the Victory
Lyrics: John H. Yates
Scripture: 1 John 5:4
Meter: 8.6.8.6 D R

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

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!
Oh, 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.

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.

To him that overcomes the foe,
White raiment shall be giv'n;
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His name confessed in heav'n.
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In Jesus' conqu'ring name.