

For All the Saints

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their
 3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. O blest communion, fellowship divine! We fee-bly
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the
 6. The golden evening bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to
 7. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints tri-
 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of

faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus,
 cap-tain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness
 saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the
 strug-gle, they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in
 ear the dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a-
 faith-ful war-riors com-eth rest; Sweet is the calm of
 um-phant rise in bright ar-ray; The King of Glo-ry
 pearl streams in the count-less host, Sing-ing to Fa-ther,

be for-ev-er blest, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.
 drear, their one true light. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.
 vic-tor's crown of gold. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.
 Thee, for all are Thine. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.
 gain, and arms are strong. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.
 Par-a-dise the blest. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.
 pass-es on His way. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.
 Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia. A-men.