

# FOR ALL THE SAINTS

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress and their Might;  
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,  
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,  
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,  
 Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight,  
 Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,  
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song,  
 Thru gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 Thou in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.  
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
 And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.  
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - - - le - lu - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!