For All the Saints

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
   Who by faith before the world confessed,
   Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.

2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might,
   Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight,
   Thou in the darkness drear, their one true Light.

3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
   Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
   And win with them the victor’s crown of gold.

4. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
   Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
   And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

5. From earth’s wide bounds, from ocean’s farthest coast,
   Thru gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
   Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

   Alleluia! Alleluia!

Words: William W. How
Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams