For All the Saints

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

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. Alleluia, Alleluia.

3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
   saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the
   victor's crown of gold. Alleluia, Alleluia.

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly
   ear the distant triumph song, And hearts are brave a-
   Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia, Alleluia.

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the
   um-phant rise in bright array; The King of Glory
   gain, and arms are strong. Alleluia, Alleluia.

6. The gold-en evening bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to
   ear the distant triumph song, And hearts are brave a-
   Par-a-dise the blest. Alleluia, Alleluia.

7. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints tri-
   sing ing to Fa- ther,
   pass-es on His way. Alleluia, Alleluia.

8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's far-est coast, Through gates of
   pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father,
   Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia, Alleluia. Amen.

Words: William Walsham How
Music: Sir Joseph Barnby

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