

For All the Saints

1. For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee, by
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for-ress, and their might; — Thou, Lord, their
 3. *Oh, may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, — Fight as the*
 7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day; The saints tri-
 8. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast, Through gates of

6
 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
 um-phunt rise in bright ar-ray: The King of glo-ry
 pearl streams in the count-less host — Sing-ing to Fa-ther,

11
 be-for-ev-er blest.
 drear, their one true Light.
vic-tor's crown of gold. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,
 pass-es on His way.
 Son, and Ho-ly Ghost:

17
 4. Oh, blest com-mun-ion! fel-low-ship di-vine! We fee-bly
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the
 6. The gold-en eve-ning bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to

22
 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 comes their rest: — Sweet is the calm of

27
 Thee, for all are Thine.
 gain, and arms are strong. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
 Par-a-dise the blest.