

HYMN

433

For all the saints

G D⁷ Em G C G Am⁷ D G

1 For all the saints who from their la - bours rest,
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress and their might;
 3 O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true and bold,

D A⁷ D Dma⁷ G D A⁷ D

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,

D⁷ G C D G Bm D⁷

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.

G C G Em⁷ G C G Am⁷ D G

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Text: William Walsham How, 1864, alt.
 Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

10 10 10 with alleluias
 SINE NOMINE

For all the saints

- 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 5 And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 6 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia, alleluia!
- 7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host;
they sing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:
Alleluia, alleluia!