

## HYMN

#

## For all the saints

G D<sup>7</sup> Em G C G Am<sup>7</sup> 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 A<sup>7</sup> D (Dma<sup>7</sup>) G D A<sup>7</sup> 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,

D<sup>7</sup> G C D G (Bm) D<sup>7</sup>

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 Em<sup>7</sup> G C G Am<sup>7</sup> D G

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