

HYMN

#

For all the saints

G D⁷ Em G C G Am⁷ D G

1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
2 Thou wast their Rock, their fortress and their might;
3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,

D A⁷ D Dma⁷ G D A⁷ D

who thee by faith be - fore the world confessed,
thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well-fought fight.
fight as the saints who nobly 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.
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

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,
singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:
alleluia, alleluia!