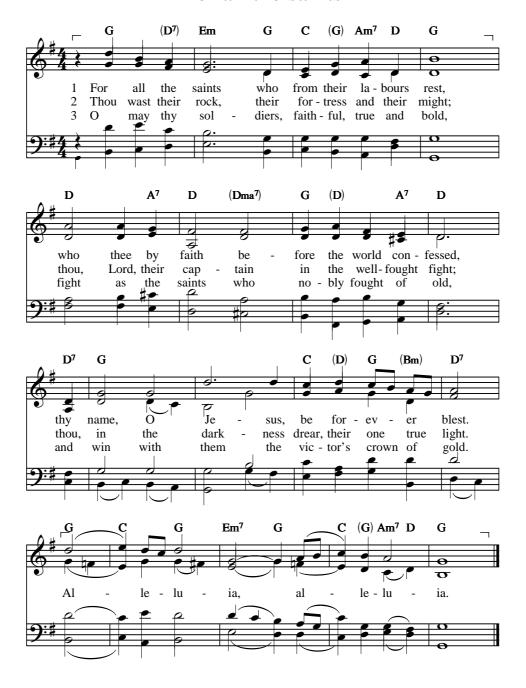
#

For all the saints



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

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!