

# For All the Saints

{ Praise of God }



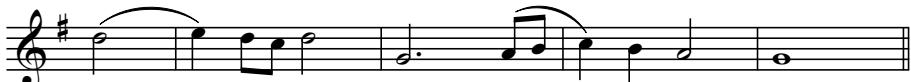
1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, who
2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; \_\_\_\_\_
3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, \_\_\_\_\_



thee \_\_\_\_\_ by faith be - fore the world con - fessed; thy  
thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well-fought fight; \_\_\_\_\_  
fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, and



Name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed  
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light.  
win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

{ Declaration of hope }



4. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, steals on the ear the
5. The gold-en eve-ning brightens in the west; soon, soon to faith-ful



distant tri-umph song, and hearts are \_\_\_\_ brave a-gain, and arms are  
war-riors com-eth rest; \_\_\_\_ sweet is the calm of par-a-dise the  
strong. blessed. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

{ *The Resurrection* }

6. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day: the  
7. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-theost coast, through  
  
saints tri - umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray; the  
gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, —  
  
King of\_\_\_\_ Glo - ry pass - es on his way.  
sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:  
  
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Words: 1864 | William Walsham How (1823-1897)  
Music: *Sine Nomine*, 1906 | Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)