

# For All the Saints

{ Praise of God }



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



dis-tant 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-thest 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!