

## For All the Saints



1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, who  
 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; thou,  
*Stanzas 3-5 below.*  
 6 But then there breaks a yet more glorious day: the  
 7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through



thee by faith before the world confessed, thy  
 Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight; . .  
 saints triumphant rise in bright array; the  
 gates of pearl streams in the countless host, . .



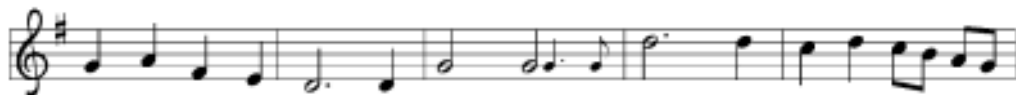
name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
 thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
 King of glory passes on his way.  
 singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:



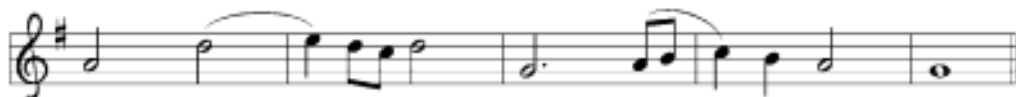
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



3 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine, we feebly struggle,  
 4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, steals on the ear the  
 5 The golden evening brightens in the west; soon, soon to faithful



they in glory shine; yet all are one in thee, for all are  
 distant triumph song, and hearts are brave again and arms are  
 servants cometh rest; . . . sweet is the calm of paradise the



thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 strong.  
 blest.

Text: William W. How, 1823-1897

Music: SINE NOMINE, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

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