

For All the Saints

Devoutly ♩ = 88-100

1. For all the Saints who from their la - bors rest,
 2. Oh, may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
 3. Thou art our rock, our fort - res, and our might;
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
 Fight as the our Saints who no - bly fought of old,
 Thou, Lord, on our the cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Steals through gates of the ear - the tri - umph song,
 Through the of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, our one true light.
 And hearts are to brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

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

Text: William Walsham How, 1823-1897; altered
Music: Orlando Gibbons, 1623; altered

SONG 4
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