

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

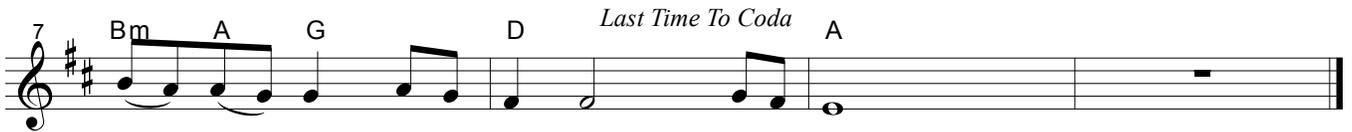
Words by William H. How
 Music by Christopher Miner



1. For all the saints who from this la - bor's rest to thee by -
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for-tress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their
 3. O may thy sold - iers faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the



faith be - fore the world con - fess thy name O Je - sus be for -
 Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic - tor's



e - ver - blessed al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu.
 one true light. al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu.
 crown of gold. al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu.



lu - ia.

4. The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
 Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest, alleluia. Allelu.

5. 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. Allelu.

6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, alleluia. Alleluia.