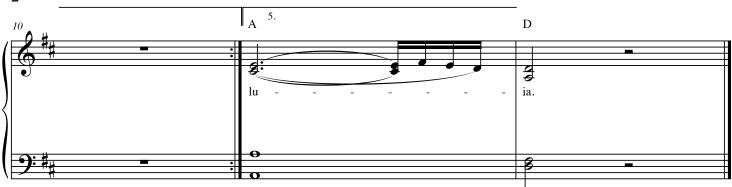
For All The Saints

Words by William H. How Music by Christopher Miner Arranged by Joel Littlepage







- 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. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And hearts are brave, again, and arms are strong, alleluia. Alleu!
- 6. 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. Alleluia.