

130 FOR ALL THE SAINTS



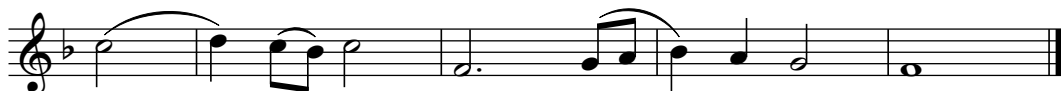
1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
5. But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,



Who thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy
 Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;—
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,——



name, O— Je - sus, be for - ev - er— blest.
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 win, with— them, the vic - tor's crown of— gold.
 all are— one in thee, for all— are— thine.
 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!

Words: William Walsham How, 1823–1897, alt.
 Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

SINE NOMINE
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