



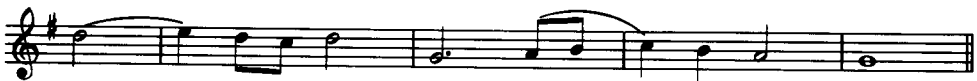
1 For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, who  
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:\_\_\_  
 3 O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,\_\_\_  
 4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!\_\_\_



thee \_\_\_ by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy  
 thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;\_\_\_  
 fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, and  
 "We feeb - ly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet



Name, O \_\_\_ Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed.  
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, the one true Light.  
 win, with \_\_\_ them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
 all are \_\_\_ one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



\*5 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, steals on the ear the  
 \*6 The gold - en eve - ning bright-ens in the west; soon, soon to faith-ful



dis - tant tri - umph song, and hearts are — brave a - gain, and arms are  
war - riors com - eth rest; — sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the

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

\* 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; the  
\* 8 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through

saints tri - umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray; the  
gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, —

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!

*All Saints' Day (November 1).*

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897)

Music: *Sine Nomine*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

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