For All the Saints

1. For all the saints, who from their labor's rest,
   who
2. Thou wast their rock, their for-tress, and their might;
   thou
3. O blest com-mu-nion, fel-lows-hip di-vine!
   diers, faith-fal, true, and bold,
4. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long,
   from o-cean's faith-est coast, through

   fight
   who
   gates
   streams

   by faith
   the world con-fessed, thy
   no-bly fought of old, and
   in the count-less host.
   from
   blest
   west
   from

   Lord, their cap-tain
   in the well-fought fight;
   and
   in the glo-ry shine;
   yet
   and

   name, O Je-sus, be for-e-verse-
   ness drear, their one true
   strong,
   Ghost:

   thou in the dark
   in thee, for all
   the vic-tor's crown of
   one

   all are
   in the, for all
   are
   are

   hearts are
   gain, and arms, are
   gain

   sing-ing to Fa ther, Son, and Ho
   and
   ther;

   Refrain
   alleluia!

   alleluia!