I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

1. I sing a song of the saints of God,
   patient and brave and true,
   who toiled and fought and
   lived and died for the
   Je-sus' sake the whole
   joy-ous saints who love
do for Je-sus' will.

2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and
   his love made them strong;
   and they fol-lowed the right for
   lived and for the
   Je-sus' sake the whole
   whole of their good lives

3. They lived not on-ly in ages past; there are
   hun-dreds of thou-sands still.
   the world is bright with the
   shep-herdess on the green; they were all of them saints of
   in the house next door; they are saints of God, whe-ther

God, and I mean, God hel-ping, to be one too.
no, not the least, why I should'n't be one too.
rich or poor, and I mean to be one too.