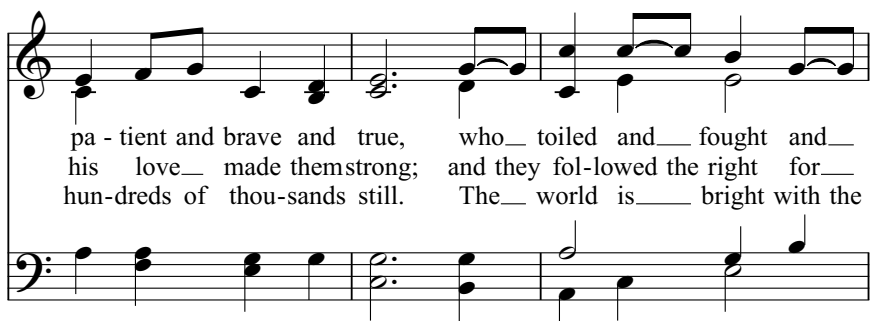


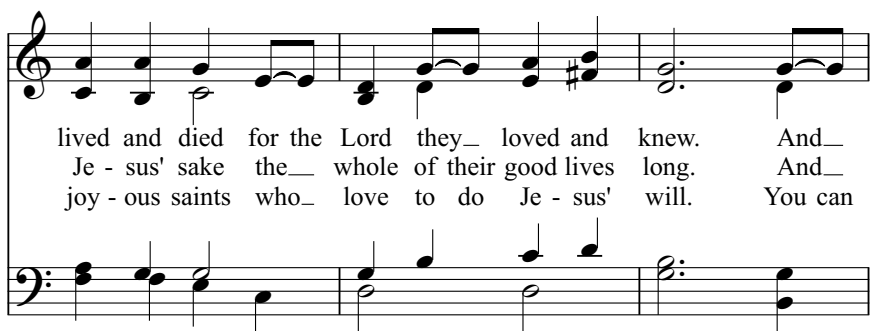
# I Sing a Song of the Saints of God



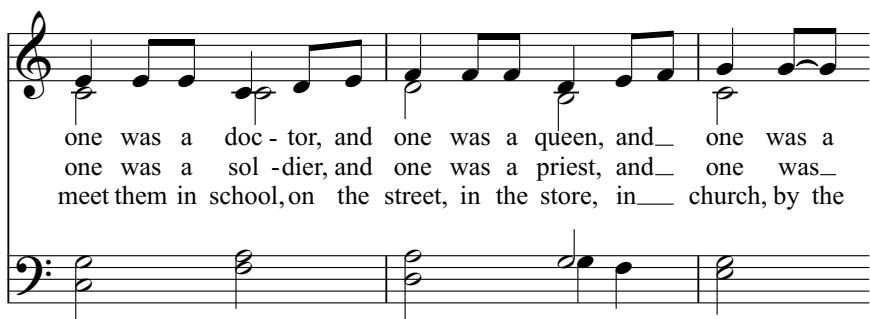
1. I sing a song of the saints of God, \_\_\_\_\_  
2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and \_\_\_\_\_  
3. They lived not on - ly in a - ges past; there are



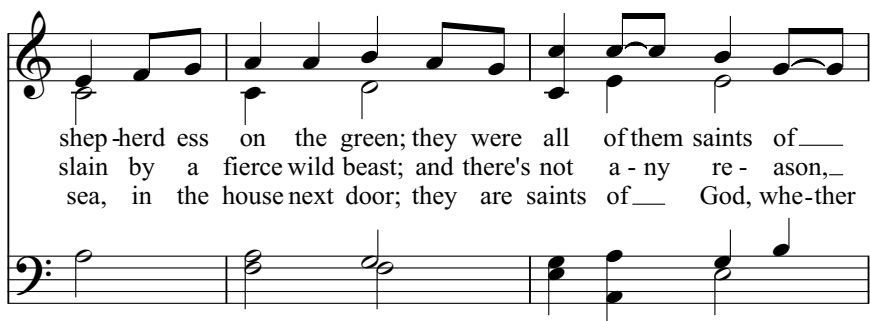
pa - tient and brave and true, who toiled and fought and \_\_\_\_\_  
his love made them strong; and they followed the right for \_\_\_\_\_  
hun - dreds of thou - sands still. The world is bright with the



lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew. And \_\_\_\_\_  
Je - sus' sake the whole of their good lives long. And \_\_\_\_\_  
joy - ous saints who love to do Je - sus' will. You can



one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and one was a  
one was a sol - dier, and one was a priest, and one was \_\_\_\_\_  
meet them in school, on the street, in the store, in church, by the



shep - herd ess on the green; they were all of them saints of \_\_\_\_\_  
slain by a fierce wild beast; and there's not a - ny re - ason, \_\_\_\_\_  
sea, 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.