I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

1. I sing a song of the saints of God,
   patient and brave and true,
   lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew.
   one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
   one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
   one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
   one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
   one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
   one was a soldier, and one was a priest,

2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and
   his love made them strong;
   they toiled and fought and
   lived and died for the Lord they loved and knew.
   And
   And
   one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
   one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
   one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
   one was a soldier, and one was a priest,

3. They lived not only in ages past; there are
   hundreds of thousands still.
   The world is bright with the
   whole of their good lives long.
   You can
   And
   And
   one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
   one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
   one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
   one was a soldier, and one was a priest,

Text: Lesbia Scott
Tune: John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1940

Irregular

GRAND ISLE

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shepherdess on the green; they were all of them saints of
slain by a fierce wild beast; and there's not any reason.
sea, in the house next door; they are saints of God, whether

God, and I mean, God helping, to be one too.
no, not the least, why I shouldn't be one too.
rich or poor, and I mean to be one too.