For All the Saints

1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, who thee by faith before the world confessed, thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight; thou in the darkness drear, their one true light.

3 O blest communion, fellows hip di vine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine. Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare song, and hearts are brave again and arms are strong. ray; the King of glory passes on his way.

5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious host, singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:

6 From earth's wide bounds and ocean's farthest coast, the saints triumphant rise in bright array. For all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Al le lu ia! Al le lu ia!