For All the Saints

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

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
   Thou, Lord, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
   That light, thine, for all are one in thee, for all are blest.

3 O blest communion, fellowship divider!
   They in glory shine. Yet all are one in thee, for all are strong.
   That strong, thine, for all are one in thee, for all are way.

4 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long,
   And at the sound of thee, the kingdoms of the world belong.
   The kingdoms of the world, the kingdom of the heart, shine.

5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious morn,
   Triumphant rise in brightarray, the saints on high.
   And high, in faith be established, and the flames of song.

6 From earth’s wide bounds and o’er the seas wide,
   From land to land their hymn shall forever rise.
   From earth to earth their song shall forever rise.