For All the Saints

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors
2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their
3 O blest com - mu - nion, fel - lows - hip di -
4 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare
5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glo rious
6 From earth's wide bounds and o - cean's farth - est

rest, who thee by faith be - fore the world con -
might; thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well-fought
vine! We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry
long, steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph
day: the saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar -
coast, through gates of pearl stream in the count - less

fessed, thy name, O Je - sus, be for - e - ver_
fight; thou in the dark - ness drear, their one_ true
shine. Yet all are one in thee, for all_ are_
song, and hearts are brave a - gain and arms are_
ray; the King of glo - ry pas - ses on_ his_
host, sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly_

blest. Al - le - lu -
light.
thine.
strong.
way.
Ghost:

ia! Al - le - lu - ia!