

For All the Saints

William W. How

Ralph Vaughan Williams

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-ress, and their Might;
3. O may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true, and bold,
4. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast,

Who Thee by faith be-fore the world con-fessed,
Their Guide and Cap-tain in the well-fought fight;
Now fight as saints who no-bly fought of old,
Thru gates of pearl streams in the count-less host,

Thy name, O Je-sus, be for-ev-er blest.
And Thou, the dark-ness drear, their one true Light.
And win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
They praise the Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!