

For All the Saints

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth:

Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them. Rev. 14:13

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might;
3. Oh, may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
5. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song,
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest—
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light—
And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold—
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong—
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost—

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