FOR ALL THE SAINTS

D         G         D
1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest,  
A                      G                D
To Thee by faith before the world confessed,  
A                 Bm A   G
Thy Name, O Jesus, be fore—ver blessed.  
D           A D
Alleluia, Alleluia...

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.  
Alleluia, Alleluia...

3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win with them the victor’s crown of gold.  
Alleluia, Alleluia...

4. The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.  
Alleluia, Alleluia...

5. But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on his way,  
Alleluia, Alleluia...

6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Alleluia, Alleluia!