FOR ALL THE SAINTS

Words by William H. How
Music by Christopher Miner

1. For all the saints who from this labor's rest to thee by
   faith Cap - tain before the world confess thy name O Jesus be for
   ever blessed alleluia alleluia alleluia.

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; Thou, Lord, Fight as the
   faith Cap - tain who nobly fought the well-fought fight; Thou, in the darkness of old, And win with them the vic - tor's
   one true light. alleluia alleluia alleluia.

3. O may thy soldiers faith - ful, true, and bold, their
   faith Cap - tain in the darkness drear, their
   crown of gold. alleluia 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 best, 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.

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