FOR ALL THE SAINTS

1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
2 Thou art their rock, their fortress, and their might;
3 O may thy soldiers, faith-ful, true, and bold,
4 O blest com-munion, fellow-ship di-vine!
5 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long,
6 From earth’s wide bounds, from oceans far-est coast,

who thee by faith be-fore the world con-fess’d,
thou Lord, their cap-tain in the well-fought fight;
We fee-bly strug-gle, they in glo-ry shine;
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.
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
and hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are strong.
sing-ing to Fath-er, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost:

ENGLEBERG
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Al - le - lu - ia! - - lu - ia!