WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS APPEARING

ALL SAINTS

1 Who are these like stars appearing, these, before God's
   throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing;
   who are all this glorious band? Alleluia!

2 Who are these of dazzling brightness, clothed in God's own
   righteousness These, in robes of purest whiteness,
   shall their luster still possess, still untouched by
   Hark, they sing, praising loud their heavenly King,

3 These are they who have contended for their Savior's
   honor long, wrestling on till life was ended,
   following not the sinful throng, these who well the
   time's rude hand? Whence came all this glorious band?

4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
   sore with woe and anguish tried,
   who in prayer full oft have striven
   with the God they glorified;
   now, their painful conflict o'er,
   God has bid them weep no more.

5 These, the Almighty contemplating,
   did as priests before him stand,
   soul and body always waiting
   day and night at his command:
   now in God's most holy place
   blest they stand before his face.