

263 • For All The Saints

Tune: SINE NOMINE (10 10 10 4) Text: William How (†1897)

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
 3. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; the
 4. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through

thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
 thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well fought fight;
 saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; the
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, and

Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er - blest.
 thou, in the dark - ness dread, their one true Light.
 King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost:

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