

262 • From All Thy Saints In Warfare

Tune: KING'S LYNN (76 76D) Text: Horatio Nelson (†1913)

1. From all thy saints in warfare, for all thy saints at rest,
 2. Praise, Lord, for thy disciplines, who see thee face to face.
 3. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, and all the sa - cred throng,
 4. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, and praise we God the Son,

to thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, all prais - es be ad - dressed;
 One love, one zeal im - pelled them, re - spon - sive to thy Grace.
 who wear the spot - less rai - ment, who raise the cease - less song,
 and God the Ho - ly Spir - it, e - ter - nal Three in One;

thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle, that they might con - quer'rs be;
 May we with zeal as ear - nest the faith of Christ main - tain,
 for these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we thee a - dore,
 till all the ran - somed num - ber fall down be - fore the throne,

their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry are lit with rays from thee.
 and, bound in love as breth - ren, at length thy rest at - tain.
 and, walk - ing in their foot - steps, would serve thee more and more.
 and hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry, as - cribe to God a - lone.