



For All The Saints

Ralph Vaughan Williams

William Walsham How

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
 Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress and their Might;
 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 But then there breaks a still more glo - rious day:
 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

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 who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed; Thy
 Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou,
 We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet
 steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, and
 the saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; the
 through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, in

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 name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er__ blest.
 in the dark - ness drear, their one__ true__ Light.
 all are one in Thee, for all__ are__ Thine.
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms__ are__ strong.
 King of glo - ry pas - ses on__ His__ way.
 praise of Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly__ Ghost.

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