

For All the Saints Who From Their Labours Rest

Lyrics by William How, 1864; tune: "Sine Nomine" by Ralph Vaughn Williams, 1906.

verse 1



For all the saints,
who from their labors rest,



Who Thee by faith before
the world confessed,

JESUS!

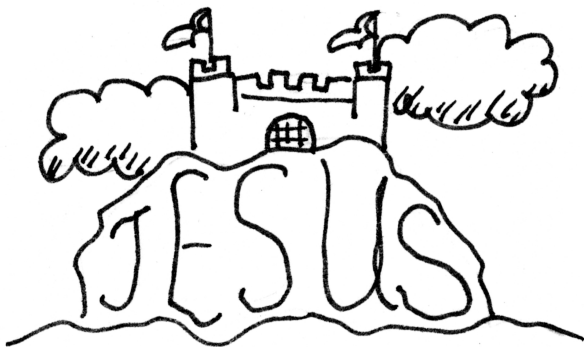
Thy name, O Jesus,
be forever blessed.

alleluia!
alleluia!

chorus



verse 1



Thou wast their rock,
their fortress and their might;



Thou, Lord, their captain
in the well fought fight;



Thou, in the darkness drear,
their one true Light.

verse 3



For the apostles' glorious company,



Who bearing forth the cross o'er land and sea,

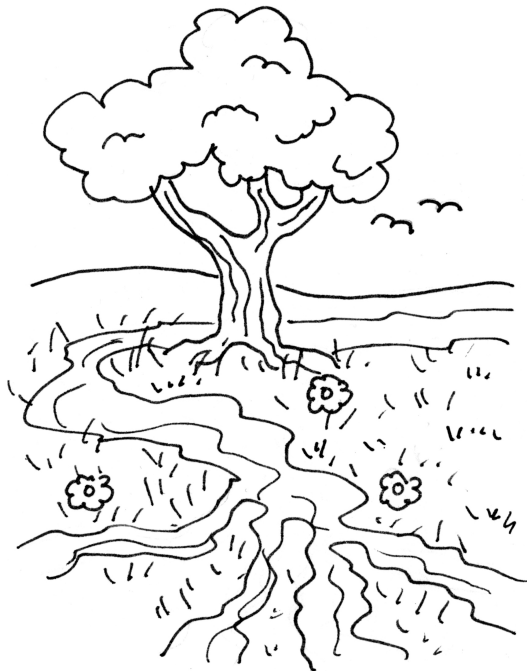


Shook all the mighty world, we sing to Thee:

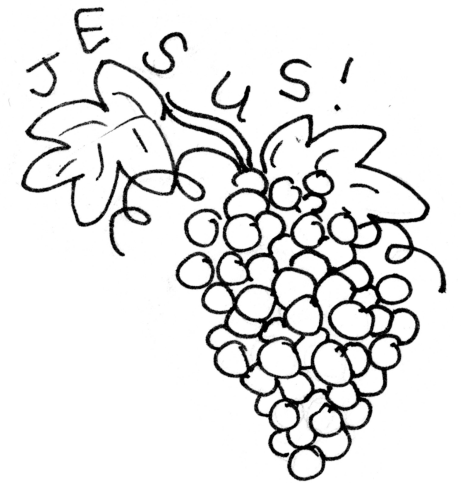
verse 4



For the evangelists, by whose blest word,

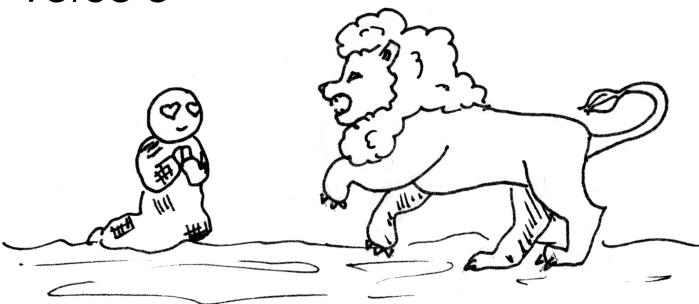


Like fourfold streams, the garden of the Lord,

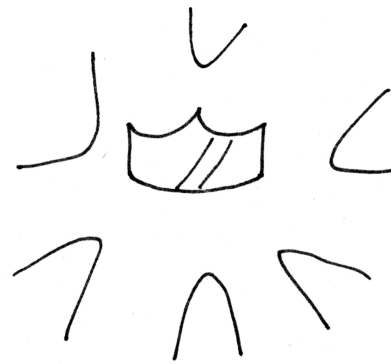


Is fair and fruitful, be Thy name adored.

verse 5



For martyrs, who with rapture kindled eye,

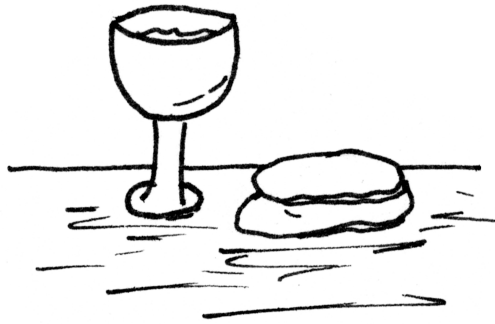


Saw the bright crown descending from the sky,

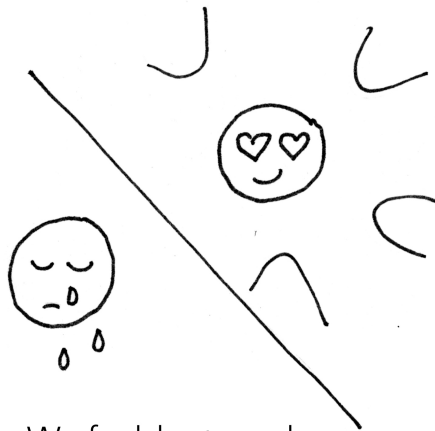


And seeing, grasped it, Thee we glorify.

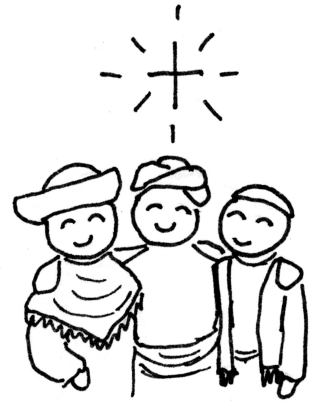
verse 6



O blest communion,
fellowship divine!



We feebly struggle,
they in glory shine;

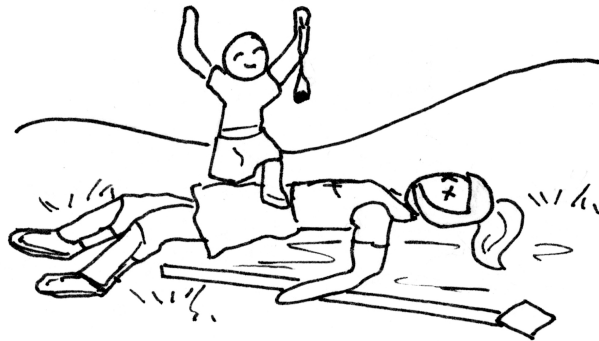


All are one in Thee,
for all are Thine.

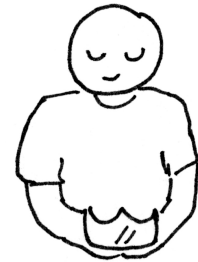
verse 7



O may Thy soldiers,
faithful, true and bold,

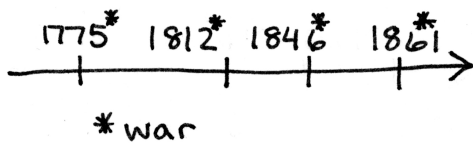


Fight as the saints
who nobly fought of old,



And win with them
the victor's crown of gold.

verse 8



And when the strife is fierce,
the warfare long,

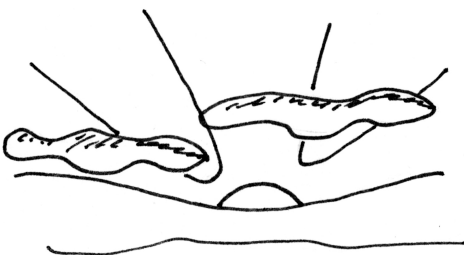


Steals on the ear
the distant triumph song,



And hearts are brave,
again, and arms are strong.

verse 9



The golden evening
brightens in the west;

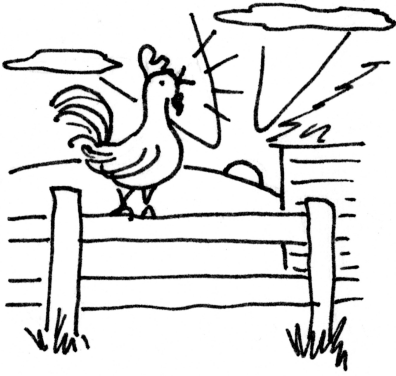


Soon, soon to faithful
warriors comes their rest;

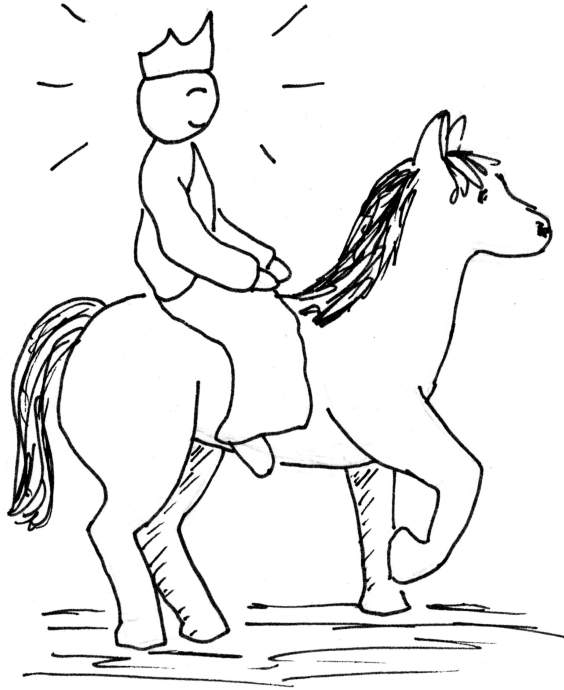


Sweet is the calm of paradise
the blessed.

verse 10



But lo! there breaks
a yet more glorious day;



The King of glory passes on His way.

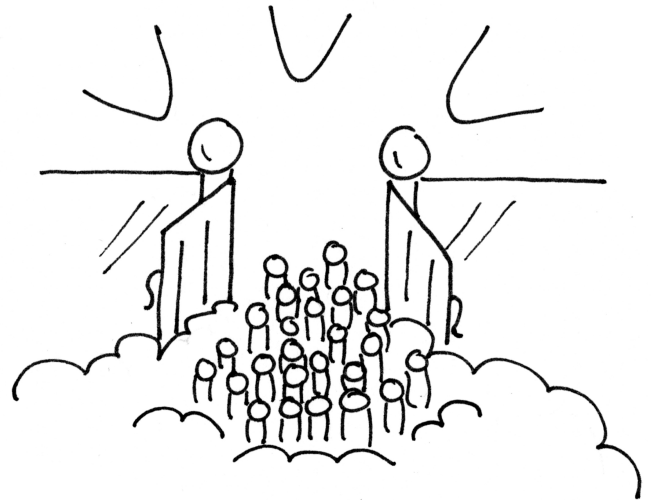


The saints triumphant
rise in bright array;

verse 11



From earth's wide bounds,
from ocean's farthest coast,



Through gates of pearl
streams in the countless host,



And singing to Father,
Son and Holy Ghost: