



1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, who  
2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
3 O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
5 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through



thee by faith before the world con-fessed, thy  
thou, Lord, their cap-tain in the well-fought fight;  
We fee-bly strug-gle; they in glo-ry shine; yet  
steals on the ear the dis-tant tri-umph song,  
gates of pearl streams in the count-less host,



name, O Je-sus, be for-ev-er blest.  
thou, 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.  
sing - ing to Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,

