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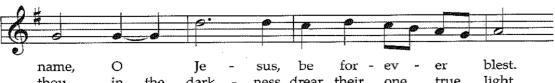
For All the Saints



- 1 For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, who
- 2 Thou wast their rock, their for-tress, and their might;
- 3 O blest com mu nion, fel low-ship di vine!
- 4 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long,
- 5 From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast, through



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



dark ness drear, their one true light. thou, in the thine. all one in thee, for all are are brave a - gain, and arms are strong. hearts are Ho - ly Ghost, Fa ther, Son, and sing ing



