



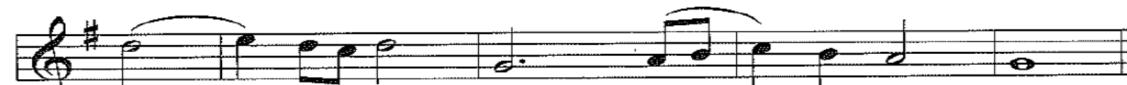
1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, who
2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
3 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
5 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through



thee by faith before the world confessed, thy
thou, Lord, their captain 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,



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

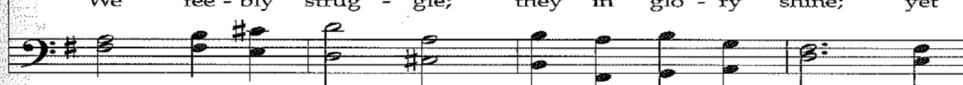
Harmony, stanza 3



3 O blest communion, fel-low-ship di-vine!



We fee-bly strug-gle; they in glo-ry shine; yet



all are one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia! to stanza 4



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

