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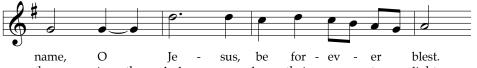
For All the Saints



- 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



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



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



The broad and sweeping tune with which this hymn is so closely identified was created to be sung during a reverent but dramatic procession at the beginning of an All Saints' Day service, an enacted representation of the enduring "fellowship divine" celebrated by this text.

