For All the Saints

William Walsham How, 1864

SINE NOMINE
R. Vaughan Williams

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith believe;
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain
3. O may Thy soldiers faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who
4. The golden evening bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to faith-ful
5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day; The saints tri-umph-ant
6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's far-thest coast, Through gates of pearl streams

fore the world con-fessed, Thy Name, O Je-sus, be for ev-er
in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness drear, the one true
no-bly fought of old, And win, with them, the vic-tor's crown of
war-riors com-eth rest; Sweet is the calm of pa-ra-dise the
rise in bright ar-ray; The King of Glo-ry pass-es on His
in the count-less host, Sing-ing to Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly

blest. Al- le-lu ia, al- le-lu ia!
light, Al- le-lu ia, al- le-lu ia!
gold. Al- le-lu ia, al- le-lu ia!
blest. Al- le-lu ia, al- le-lu ia!
way. Al- le-lu ia, al- le-lu ia!
Ghost. Al- le-lu ia, al- le-lu ia!

Lehigh Valley Presbyterian Church, February 2011