

For All the Saints

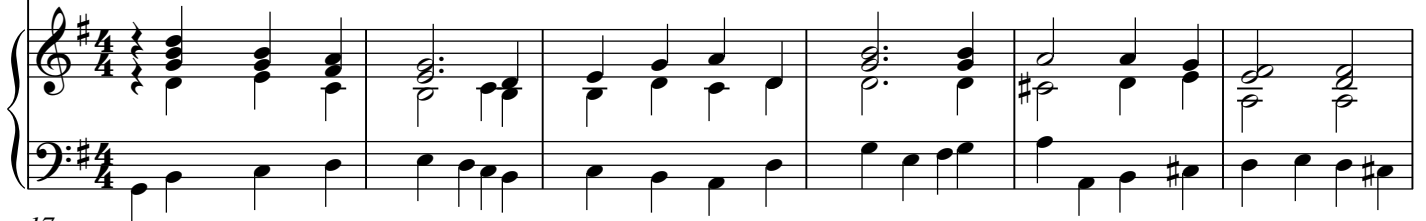
William Walsham How, 1864

SINE NOMINE
R. Vaughn Williams

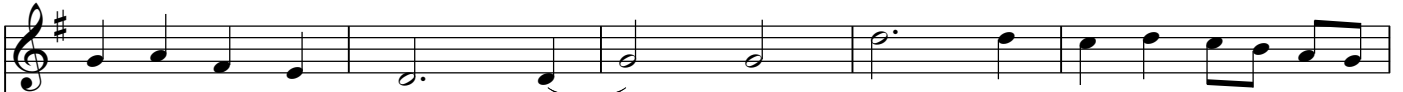
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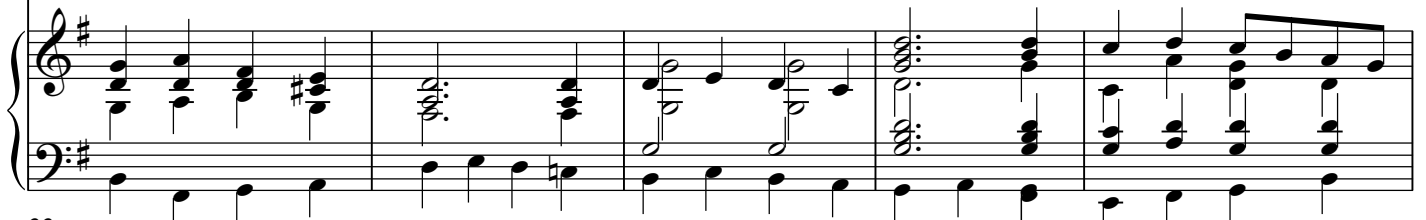
1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith be -
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain
 3. O may Thy soldiers faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who
 4. The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faith - ful
 5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumph - ant
 6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams



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fore the world confessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er
 in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, the one true
 nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the vic - tor's crown of
 warriors 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



22



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!

