1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who
2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
3. O may thy soldiers, faithfull, true and bold,
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;
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, and
steals on the ear the distant triumph song, and

gates of pearl streams in the countless host,

name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Al
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Al
win with them the victor's crown of gold. Al
hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Al

singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Al

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

- le lu ia, Al le lu ia!