

# For All the Saints

## Soprano Descant

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, faithful, 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 -  
sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly \_\_\_\_\_ 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!