

# For All The Saints

Words by William H. How  
Music by Christopher Miner  
Arranged by Joel Littlepage

D

1. For all the saints who from their  
2. Thou wast their rock, their for-  
3. O may thy thy sold-iers iers faith-ful,

3 G D A

la - bors rest, who thee by faith  
and their might; Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain be - fore the  
true, and bold, Fight as the saints who no - bly

5 G D A

world con - fessed thy name, O Je - sus, be for -  
well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their  
fought of old, And win with them the vic - tor's

7 Bm A G D A 1-4.

e - ver blessed al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu.  
one true Light. al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu.  
crown of gold. al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu.

10

A 5. D

lu - - - - - ia.

4. The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest, alleluia. Allelu.

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
And hearts are brave, again, and arms are strong, alleluia. Allelu!

6. But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of glory passes on his way, alleluia. Alleluia.