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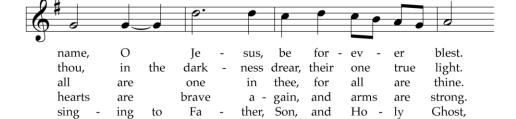
For All the Saints



- 1 For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, who
- 2 Thou wast their rock, their for-tress, and their might;
- 3 O blest com mu nion, fel low-ship di vine!
- 4 And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long,
- 5 From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast, through



be thee faith the world con-fessed, thy by fore thou, well-fought fight; Lord, their cap - tain the in strug - gle; glo - ry shine; We fee - bly in they yet steals the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, and gates pearl streams in the count - less





The broad and sweeping tune with which this hymn is so closely identified was created to be sung during a reverent but dramatic procession at the beginning of an All Saints' Day service, an enacted representation of the enduring "fellowship divine" celebrated by this text.

