

THE CHURCH

326

## For All the Saints



1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, who  
2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
3 O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
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;  
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine; yet  
steals on the ear the distant triumph song, and  
gates of pearl streams in the countless host,



name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



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

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.