FOR ALL THE SAINTS

Words by William H. How
Music by Christopher Miner

D   G   D

1.For all the saints   who from this la - bor's rest to thee by
2.Thou wast their rock,   their for-tress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their
3.O may thy sold - iers   faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the

A   G   D   A

faith   be - fore the world con - fess thy name O Je - sus be for -
Cap - tain   in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their
saints   who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic - tor's

Bm   A   G   D   *Last Time To Coda*   A

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.

D   G   D

4. The gold-en eve - ning   bri gh tens in the west Soon Soon to
5. But lo! There breaks   a yet more glor ious day The saints tri
6. From erths wide bounds   from ocean's far thest coast Through gates of

A   G   D   A

faith ful   war - rious comes their rest Sweet is the calm of par - a
umph ant   rise in brigh ar ray The King of glo ry pas ses
pearl   streams in the count les hosts Sing ing to Fath er Son and

Bm   A   G   D   A

dise the blest al - le - lu - ia   Al - le - lu.
on his way al - le - lu - ia   Al - le - lu.
Ho ly Ghost al - le - lu - ia   Al - le - lu.