

# For All The Saints

## Capo

Capo 3

Am F G C

For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,  
 Thou wast their rock their for - tress and their might;  
 O may thy sol - diers faith - ful true and bold,  
 The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west,  
 But lo! there breaks a yet more glor - ious day,  
 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's fath - est coast,

G G/B C D G

who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed  
 thou Lord their cap - tain in the well fought fight  
 fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old.  
 soon soon to faith - ful war - riors come their rest  
 the through saints of tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray,  
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

C C/E F G

thy name O Je - sus be for - e - ver blessed  
 thou in the dark - ness drear their one true light,  
 and win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold,  
 sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the blest,  
 the King of glor - y pass - es on his way  
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son and Hol - y Ghost,

F C F G

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

16 C C/E F G

ia!