

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who Thee by  
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress and their Might; Thou, Lord,  
 3. O may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true and bold, Fight as the  
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the  
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's farth-est coast Thro' gates of

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faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus,  
 their captain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark-ness  
 saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the  
 ear the dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a-  
 pearl streams in the count-less host, Sing-ing to Fa-

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be for-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 drear, their one true light.  
 vic-tor's crown of gold.  
 gain, and arms are strong.  
 ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,