## For All the Saints

William W. How

R. Vaughan Williams

For all the saints who from their labors rest, All who by faith before the world confessed, Your name, Oh Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

You were their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might; You, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; You, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

But, Io, there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon, to faithful warriors come their rest. Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

**Bible Verse:** Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us. Hebrews 12:1 ESV