FOR ALL THE SAINTS
Page 358 Trinity Hymnal, p 113 guitar fake book, same key

G     Em     D7     Em     C     G     C     G     Am     D     G
For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
O may thy soldiers faith-ful, true and bold,
The golden evening bright-ens in the west;
But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day;
From earth’s wide bounds, from o-cean’s far-thest coast,

A       D       A     Dsus     D       G       D       Bm     A7     D
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 comes their rest;
The saints tri-umphant rise in bright ar-ray;
Through gate of pearl streams in the count-less host,

G     C     G     Am7
Thy name, O Jesus, be for-ev-er blest:
Thou, in the darkness 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 glory pass-es on His way.
Sing-ing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:

G     C     G     Em     C     G     Am     G     Dsus     D7     G
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!