For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
by faith before the world confessed thy name, O

Jesus, forever blest. Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their

JOHN R. MASON III
Might thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;

Thou, in the darkness dear, their one true Light. Alle

le - lu - ia, Alle - lu - ia!

Verse 3

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, fight as the
Voice, Voice

Saints who nobly fought of old, and win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia, Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!

We feeably struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine Alleluia, Alleluia!