

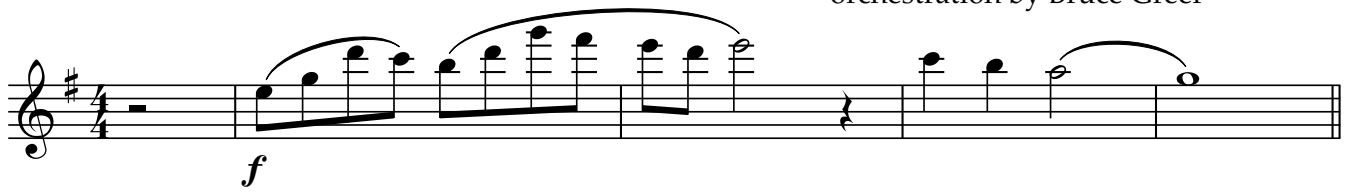
For All The Saints

1st Flute

Words: William W How

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams

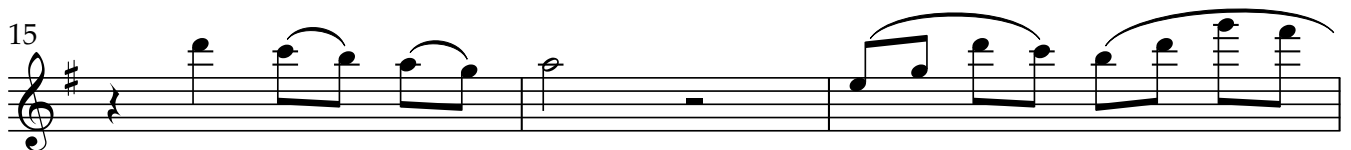
arr. Laurence K J Nicholas based on an
orchestration by Bruce Greer



For all the saints	who from their la-bours rest,	who Thee by
Thou wast their rock,	their for - tress, and the might;	Thou, Lord, their
O may Thy sol -	diers faith - ful, true and bold,	fight as the
O blest com - mu -	nion, fel - lows - hip di - vine!	We fee - bly
And when the strife	is fierce, the war - fare long,	steals on the
The gol - den eve -	ning brigh - tens in the west;	soon, soon to
But lo! there breaks	a yet more glo - rious day:	the saints tri -
From earth's wide bounds,	from o - cean's farth - est coast,	through gates of



faith be - fore the world con - fessed,	Thy name, O Je - su,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;	Thou in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old,	and win, with them, the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;	yet all are one in
ear the dis - tant tri umph song,	and hearts are brave a -
faith - ful war - riors com - eth rest;	sweet is the calm of
um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;	the King of glo - ry
pearl streams in the count - less host,	sing - ing to Fa - ther,



be for e - ver__ blest.	Al - - le - lu -
drear their one__ true__ light.	
vic - tor's crown of__ gold!	
Thee, for all__ are__ Thine.	
gain, and arms__ are__ strong.	
pa - ra - dise__ the__ blest.	
pas - ses on__ His__ way.	
Son and Ho - ly__ Ghost.	



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