

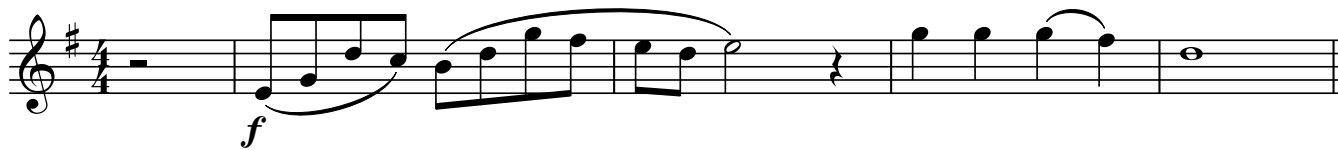
For All The Saints

2nd Flute

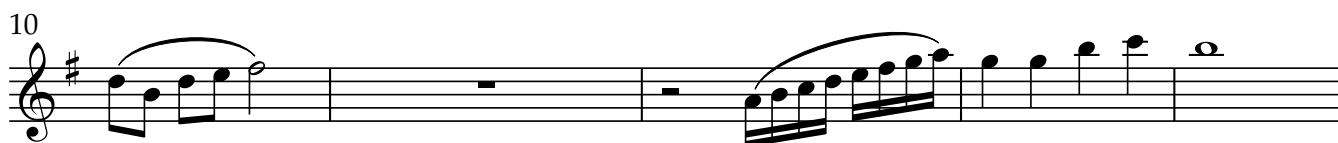
Words: William W How

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams

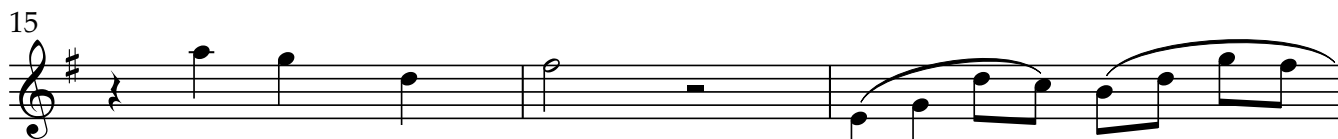
arr. Laurence K J Nicholas based on an
orchestration by Bruce Greer



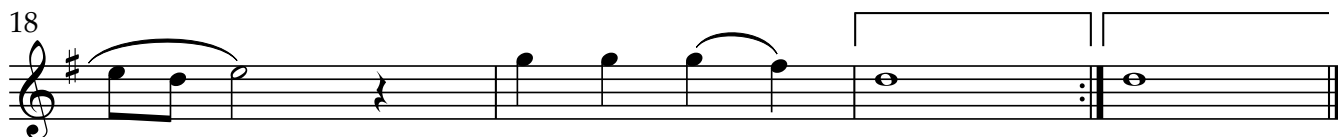
For all the saints	who from their la-bours rest,	who Thee by
Thou wast their rock,	their for- tress, and the might;	Thou, Lord, their
O may Thy sol -	diers faith- ful, true and bold,	fight as the
O blest com- mu -	nion, fel- lows- hip di- vine!	We fee- bly
And when the strife	is fierce, the war- fare long,	steals on the
The gol- den eve -	ning bright-ens 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!