

For All The Saints

Baritone Saxophone

Words: William W How

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams

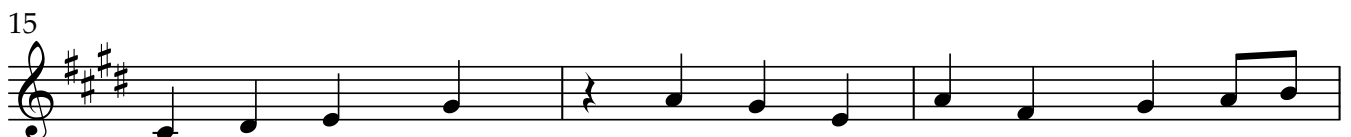
arr. Laurence K J Nicholas based on an
orchestration by Bruce Greer



For all the saints who from their la-bours rest, who Thee by
Thou wast their rock, their for- tress, and their night; 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 brightens 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!