

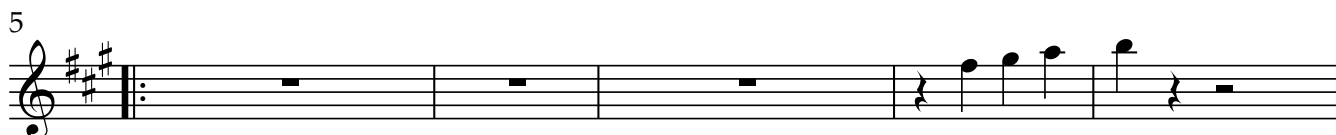
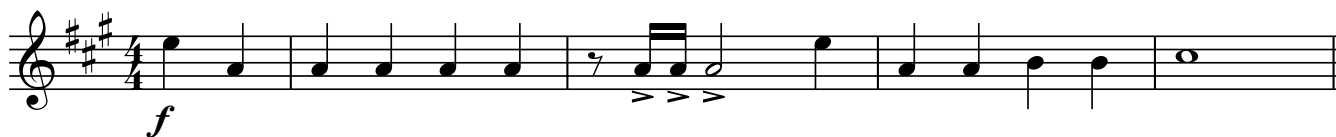
For All The Saints

Tenor 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 labours rest, who Thee by
Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their
O may Thy soldiers faithful, true and bold, fight as the
O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly
And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, steals on the
The golden evening brightens in the west; soon, soon to
But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day: the saints tri-
From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through gates of



faith be - fore the world confessed, Thy name, O Je - su,
Cap - tain in the well-fought fight; Thou in the dark - ness
saints who nobly fought of old, and win, with them, the
struggle, they in glory shine; yet all are one in
earth the distant triumph song, and hearts are brave a -
faith - ful warriors 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 -
dear 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!