

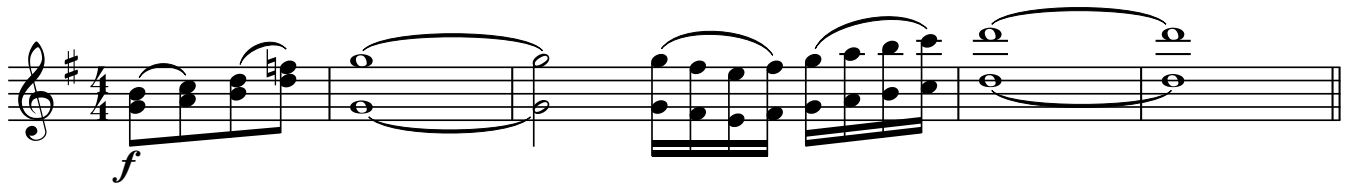
For All The Saints

Violins

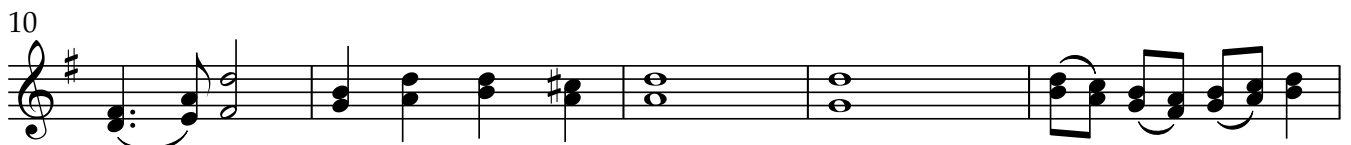
Words: William W How

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams

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



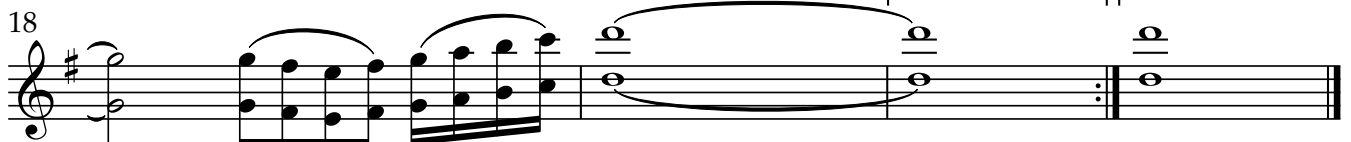
For all the saints who from their labours rest, who Thee by
Thou wast their rock, their for-tress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their
O may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true and bold, fight as the
O blest com-mu-nion, fel-lows-hip di-vine! We fee-bly
And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, steals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