

For All the Saints



1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who
2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might; thou,
Stanzas 3-5 below.
6 But then there breaks a yet more glo - rious day: the
7 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy
Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight; . .
saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; the
gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, . .



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.

King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:



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

Text: William W. How, 1823-1897

Music: SINE NOMINE, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

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When The Saints Go Marching In

We are all traveling in the footsteps
Of those that have come before
And we all will be reunited on that new and sunlit shore

Chorus

Oh, when the saints, go marchin' in,
Oh when the saints go marching in
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

Oh when the sun, refuse to shine, oh when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun refuse to shine.

Repeat Chorus

When the trumpet sounds its call,
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Lord how I want to be in that number,
When the trumpet sounds its call.

Repeat Chorus

Now some say this world of trouble is the only world we'll see
Now I waiting for that morning when the new world is revealed
When the new world is revealed, when the new world is revealed
Lord how I want to be there on that morning
When the new world is revealed.

Repeat Chorus 2X

Traditional