

Large Print Hymn - November 3

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For All the Saints

Heb. 12:1

William W. How, 1864; alt.

1 For all the saints who from their labors rest, who to the
2 You were their rock, their refuge, and their might: you, Christ, the
3 Still may your people, faithful, true, and bold, live as the
4 Ringed by this cloud of witnesses divine, we feebly
5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, steals on the

world their steadfast faith confessed, your name, O Je - sus,
hope that put their fears to flight; 'mid gloom and doubt, you
saints who nobly fought of old, and share with them a
struggle, they in glory shine; yet in your love our
earth the distant triumph song, then hearts are brave a -

be for - ev - er blessed.
were their one true light.
glorious crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
faithful lives entwined.
gain, and faith grows strong.