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For All the Saints

They will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them. Rev. 14:13

Unison

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for-ress, and their might;
 3. O may thy sol-diers faith-ful, true, and bold,
 4. The gold-en eve-ning bright-ens in the west;
 5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day;
 6. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast,

who thee by faith be-fore the world con-fessed,
 thou, Lord, their Cap-tain in the well-fought fight;
 fight as the saints who no-bly fought of old,
 soon, soon to faith-ful war-riors comes their rest;
 the saints tri-um-phant rise in bright ar-ray;
 through gates of pearl streams in the count-less host,

thy name, O Je-sus, be for-ev-er blest.
 thou, in the dark-ness drear, their one true light.
 and win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
 sweet is the calm of par-a-dise the blest.
 the King of glo-ry pass-es on his way.
 sing-ing to Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

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

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!' are placed below the Treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as whole, half, quarter, and eighth notes, as well as rests and accidentals. A fermata is placed over the final note of the first phrase. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

William Walsham How, 1864, 1875

Tune from the *English Hymnal* by permission of Oxford University Press.

SINE NOMINE 10. 10. 10. a1.
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

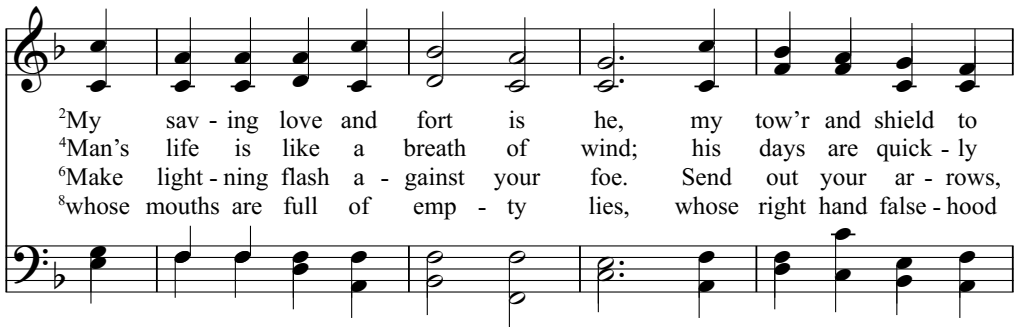
Psalm 144A



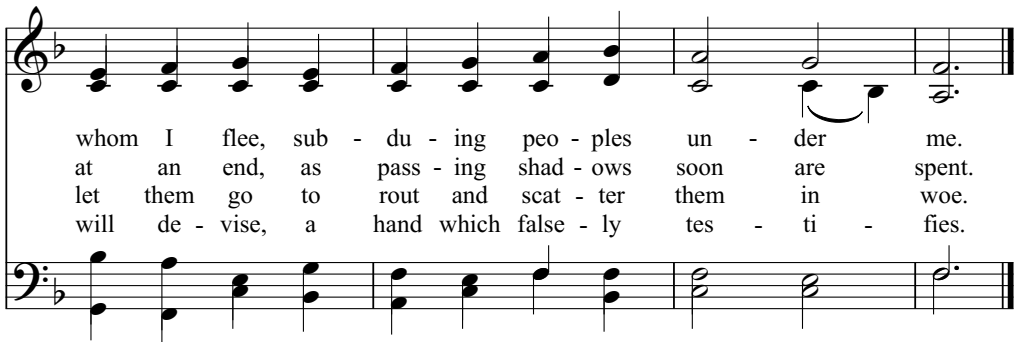
1. ¹Now bless - ed be the LORD, my rock of strength and might,
 2. ³O LORD, what then is man, that you con - sid - er him—
 3. ⁵O LORD, di - vide your heav'ns, and come down from the skies!
 4. ⁷From heav - en stretch your hand; reach down to res - cue me,



who trains my hands for war, my fin - gers for the fight,
 the son of man, that you should still re - mem - ber him?
 And touch the moun - tains high, that smoke from them might rise!
 and save me from the floods, from stran - gers set me free,



²My sav - ing love and fort is he, my tow'r and shield to
⁴Man's life is like a breath of wind; his days are quick - ly
⁶Make light - ning flash a - gainst your foe. Send out your ar - rows,
⁸whose mouths are full of emp - ty lies, whose right hand false - hood



whom I flee, sub - du - ing peo - ples un - der me.
 at an end, as pass - ing shad - ows soon are spent.
 let them go to rout and scat - ter them in woe.
 will de - vise, a hand which false - ly tes - ti - fies.

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For Your Gift of God the Spirit

You were marked in him with a seal, the promised Holy Spirit, who is a deposit guaranteeing our inheritance. Eph. 1:13, 14

1. For your gift of God the Spir - it, pow'r to make our lives a - new,
 2. He who in cre - a - tion's dawn-ing brood-ed on the life - less deep,
 3. He, him-self the liv - ing Au - thor, wakes to life the sa - cred Word,
 4. He, the might - y God, in-dwells us; his to strength-en, help, em-pow'r;

pledge of life and hope of glo - ry, Sav - ior, we would wor-ship you.
 still a - cross our na - ture's dark-ness moves to wake our souls from sleep,
 reads with us its ho - ly pa - ges and re - veals our ris - en Lord.
 his to o - ver - come the tempt-er, ours to call in dan-ger's hour.

Crown - ing gift of res - ur - rec - tion sent from your as - cend - ed throne,
 moves to stir, to draw, to quick - en, thrusts us through with sense of sin;
 He it is who works with-in us, teach - ing reb - el hearts to pray,
 In his strength we dare to bat - tle all the rag - ing hosts of sin,

full - ness of the ver - y God - head, come to make your life our own.
 brings to birth and seals and fills us— sav - ing Ad - vo - cate with - in.
 he whose ho - ly in - ter - ces - sions rise for us both night and day.
 and by him a - lone we con - quer foes with-out and foes with - in.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

5. Father, grant your Holy Spirit
in our hearts may rule today,
grieved not, quenched not, but unhindered,
work in us his sovereign way.
Fill us with your holy fullness,
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
in us, through us, then, forever,
shall your perfect will be done.

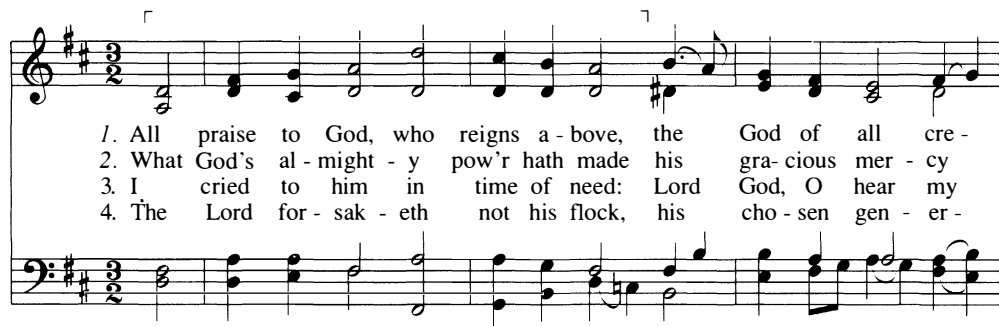
Margaret Clarkson, 1984

BLAENWERN 8.7.8.7.D.
Williams P. Rowlands, 1905

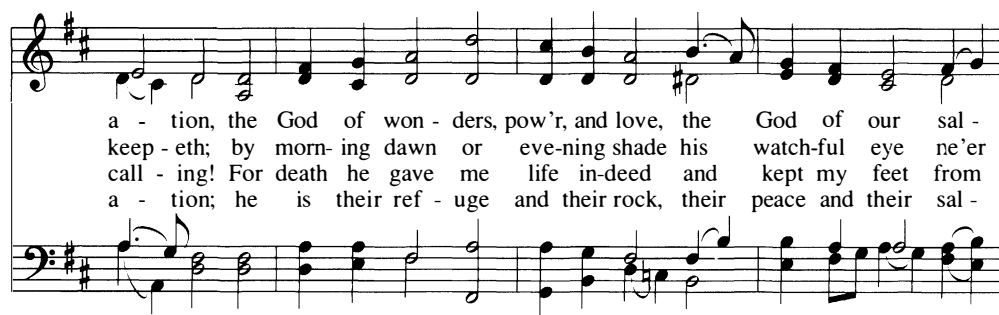
4

All Praise to God, Who Reigns Above

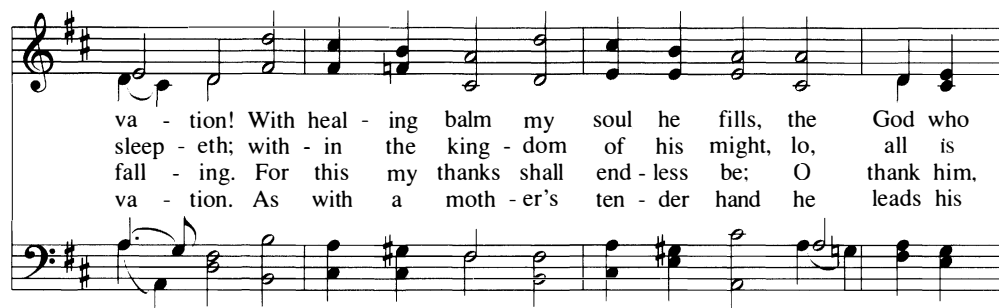
Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love and his wonderful deeds for men. Ps. 107:15



1. All praise to God, who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2. What God's al - might - y pow'r hath made his gra - cious mer - cy
 3. I cried to him in time of need: Lord God, O hear my
 4. The Lord for - sak - eth not his flock, his cho - sen gen - er -



a - tion, the God of won - ders, pow'r, and love, the God of our sal -
 keep - eth; by morn - ing dawn or eve - ning shade his watch - ful eye ne'er
 call - ing! For death he gave me life in - deed and kept my feet from
 a - tion; he is their ref - uge and their rock, their peace and their sal -



va - tion! With heal - ing balm my soul he fills, the God who
 sleep - eth; with - in the king - dom of his might, lo, all is
 fall - ing. For this my thanks shall end - less be; O thank him,
 va - tion. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand he leads his



ev - ery sor - row stills. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 just and all is right. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 thank our God with me. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 own, his cho - sen band. To God all praise and glo - ry!

HIS PERFECTIONS

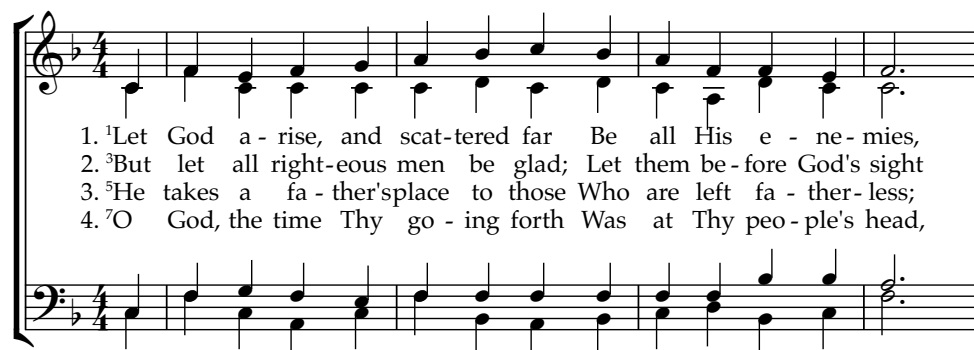
5. Ye who confess Christ's holy name, to God give praise and glory!
Ye who the Father's pow'r proclaim, to God give praise and glory!
All idols underfoot be trod, the Lord is God! The Lord is God!
To God all praise and glory!

6. Then come before his presence now and banish fear and sadness;
to your Redeemer pay your vow and sing with joy and gladness:
Though great distress my soul befell, the Lord, my God, did all things well.
To God all praise and glory!

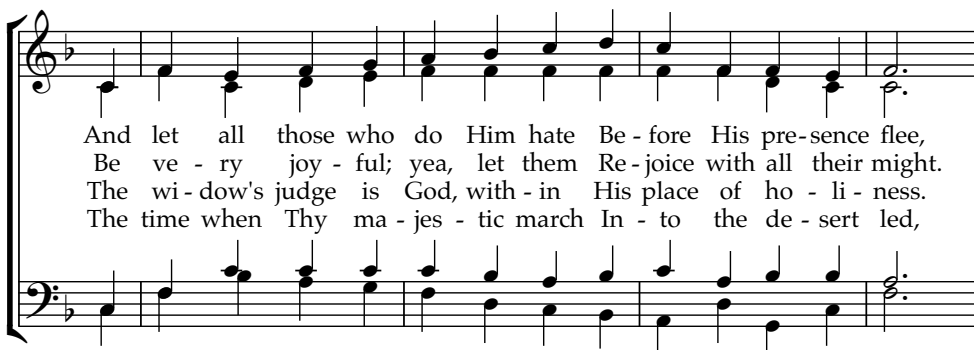
Johann J. Schütz, 1675
Tr. by Frances E. Cox, 1864

MIT FREUDEN ZART 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.
Bohemian Brethren's *Gesangbuch*, 1566

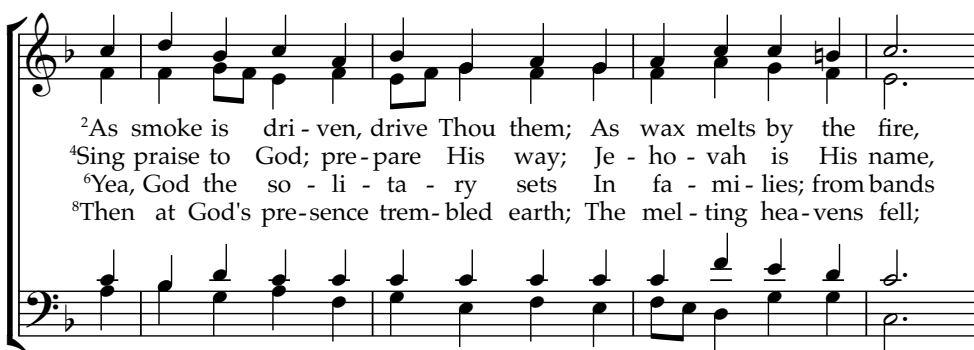
Psalm 68:1-8



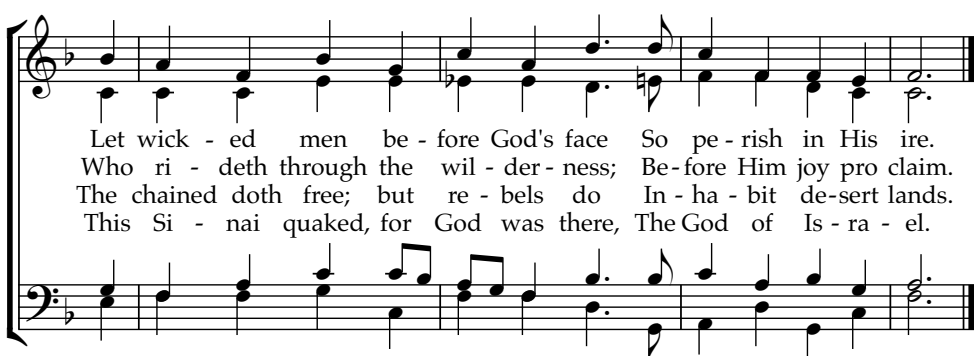
1. ¹Let God a - rise, and scat - tered far Be all His e - ne - mies,
 2. ³But let all right - eous men be glad; Let them be - fore God's sight
 3. ⁵He takes a fa - ther's place to those Who are left fa - ther - less;
 4. ⁷O God, the time Thy go - ing forth Was at Thy peo - ple's head,



And let all those who do Him hate Be - fore His pre - sence flee,
 Be ve - ry joy - ful; yea, let them Re - joice with all their might.
 The wi - dow's judge is God, with - in His place of ho - li - ness.
 The time when Thy ma - jes - tic march In - to the de - sert led,



²As smoke is dri - ven, drive Thou them; As wax melts by the fire,
⁴Sing praise to God; pre - pare His way; Je - ho - vah is His name,
⁶Yea, God the so - li - ta - ry sets In fa - mi - lies; from bands
⁸Then at God's pre - sence trem - bled earth; The mel - ting hea - vens fell;



Let wick - ed men be - fore God's face So pe - rish in His ire.
 Who ri - deth through the wil - der - ness; Be - fore Him joy pro claim.
 The chained doth free; but re - bels do In - ha - bit de - sert lands.
 This Si - nai quaked, for God was there, The God of Is - ra - el.

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Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear

Even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you. Ps. 139:12

♩ F C⁷ F ♯

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, it is not
 2. When the soft dew of kind - ly sleep my wea - ry
 3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, for with - out
 4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of thine have spurned to -

C Gm D⁷ Gm C

night if thou be near; O may no earth - born
 eye - lids gent - ly steep, be my last thought, how
 thee I can - not live; a - bid with me when
 day the voice di - vine, now, Lord, the gra - cious

F B^b C ♯ B^b C Dm B^b F C⁷ F ♯

cloud a - rise to hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
 sweet to rest for - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 night is nigh, for with - out thee I dare not die.
 work be - gin; let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 with blessings from thy boundless store;
 be every mourner's sleep tonight,
 like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
 ere through the world our way we take,
 till in the ocean of thy love
 we lose ourselves in heav'n above.