

1. Who are these like stars ap - pear - ing,
 2. Who are these of daz - zling bright - ness,
 3. These are they who have con - tend - ed
 4. These are they whose hearts were riv - en,
 5. These, like priests, have watched and wait - ed,

these, be - fore God's throne who stand?
 these, in God's own truth ar - rayed,
 for their Sa - vior's hon - or long,
 sore with woe and ang - uish tried,
 off - 'ring up to Christ their will,

Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing;
 clad in robes of pur - est white - ness,
 wrest - ling on till life was end - ed,
 who in prayer full oft have striv - en,
 soul and bo - dy con - se - crat - ed,

who are all this glo - rious band?
 robes whose lus - ter ne'er shall fade,
 fol - lowing not the sin - ful throng:
 with the God they glo - ri - fied:
 day and night they serve him still.

Al - le - lu - ia! hark, they sing,
 ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?
 these, who well the fight sus - tained,
 now, their pain - ful con - flict o'er,
 Now in God's most ho - ly place,

prais - ing loud all their heav'n - ly King.
 Whence comes all this glo - rious band?
 tri - umph by the the Lamb have gained.
 God has bid them weep no more.
 blest they stand be - fore his face.

Text: Theobald Heinrich Schenck, 1719, tr. Frances E. Cox, 1841, alt.
 Tune: All Saints, from Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698, 87.87.77

For All the Saints

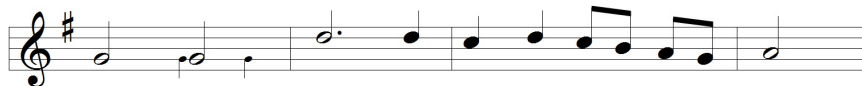
All Saints



1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:
 3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
 4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
 7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; the
 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, through



thee by faith before the world confessed, thy
 thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; thy
 fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, and
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet
 steals on the ear the distant triumph song, and
 soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 saints triumphant rise in bright array; the
 gates of pearl streams in the countless host,



Name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
 thou, in the darkness drear, the one true light.
 win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
 all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 hearts are brave a gain, and arms are strong.
 sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
 King of glory passes on his way.
 singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

Text: William Walsham How, 1864

Tune: Sine Nomine, R. Vaughan Williams, 1906. 10.10.10. with alleluias

Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones



1. Ye watchers and ye holy ones, bright
 2. O higher than the Cherubim, more
 3. Respond, ye souls in endless rest, ye
 4. O friends, in gladness let us sing, su -



Seraphs, Cherubim, and Thrones, raise the
 glorious than the Seraphim, lead their
 Patriarchs and Prophets blest, Alle - le -
 pernal anthems echoing, Alle - le -



glad strain, Alle - lu - ia! Cry
 praises, Alle - lu - ia! Thou
 lu - ia, Alle - lu - ia! Ye
 lu - ia, Alle - lu - ia! To



out, Dominions, Princes, Powers, Vir -
 bearer of the eternal Word, most
 holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong, all
 God the Father, God the Son, and



tues, Archangels, angels' choirs,
 gracious, magnify the Lord,
 saints triumphant, raise the song
 God the Spirit, Three in One,



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.