

751 For All the Saints

All these people were still living by faith when they died . . . Heb. 11:13

Unison, stanzas 1, 2, 5 and 6.

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

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy name, O Je - sus, be for -
 cap - tain in the well - fought fight; } thou in the dark - ness drear, their
 um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; the King of glo - ry pass - es
 pearl stream in the count - less host, } sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and

ev - er blest.
 one true light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 on his way.
 Ho - ly Ghost:

Harmony, stanzas 3 and 4.

3. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly strug - gle;
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, steals on the ear the

WORDS: William W. How, 1864, alt.

MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

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SINE NOMINE
 10.10.10. Alleluia

7/28/24
11/3/24

Some Glad Morning (I'll Fly Away)

Albert E. Brumley, 1932

Ps. 55:6

G G7 C G

1 Some glad morn-ing when this life is o'er, I'll fly a - way;
2 When the shad-ows of this life have gone, fly a-way, fly a-way;
3 Just a few more wea - ry days and then,

G D7 G C G

to a home on God's ce - les - tial shore, I'll fly a - way.
Like a bird from pris - on bars has flown, fly a-way, fly a-way.
To a land where joys shall nev - er end,

Refrain G G7 C G C G

I'll fly a-way, O glo - ry, I'll fly a - way;
fly a-way, fly a-way, in the morn-ing;

D7 G C G

When I die, hal - le - lu - jah, by and by, I'll fly a - way.
fly a-way, fly a-way.

This is a favorite song of the golden age of gospel music, in which heaven is vividly described and highly desired. Albert E. Brumley's musical style grew out of his Ozark mountain roots. He wrote this song while working in a cotton field.

Tune: I'LL FLY AWAY 94,94. with refrain
Albert E. Brumley, 1932

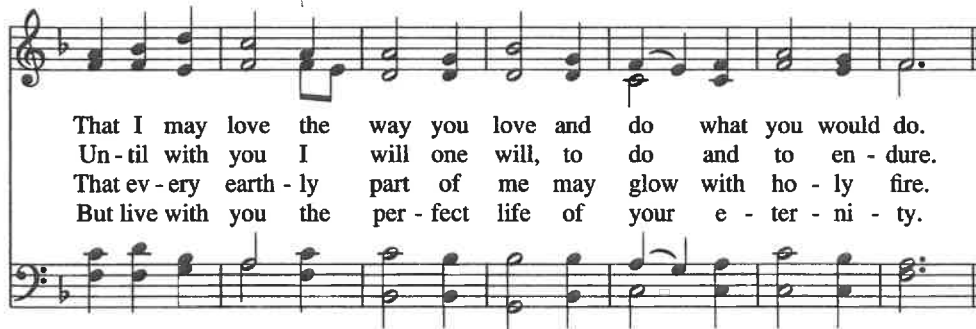
Breathe on Me, Breath of God

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Edwin Hatch, 1886; alt.



1 Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life a - new
2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, un - til my heart is pure,
3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, stir in me one de - sire:
4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I nev - er die,



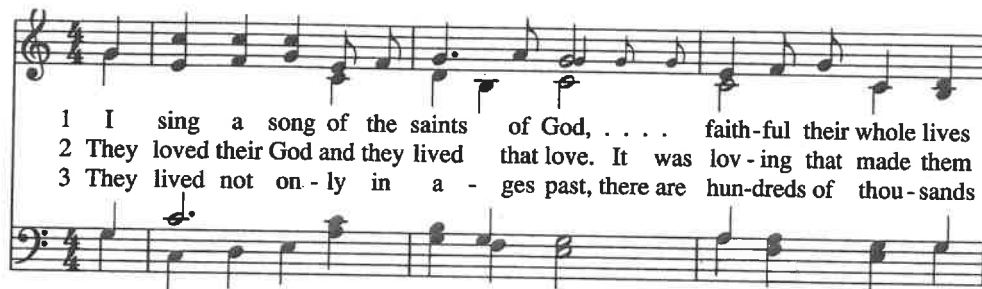
That I may love the way you love and do what you would do.
Un - til with you I will one will, to do and to en - dure.
That ev - ery earth - ly part of me may glow with ho - ly fire.
But live with you the per - fect life of your e - ter - ni - ty.

Between parish assignments in London, Edwin Hatch taught classics at Trinity College, Quebec, and lectured at Oxford. This hymn appeared in a leaflet, "Between Doubt and Prayer" (1878). Other hymns were published posthumously in Towards Fields of Light, London (1890).

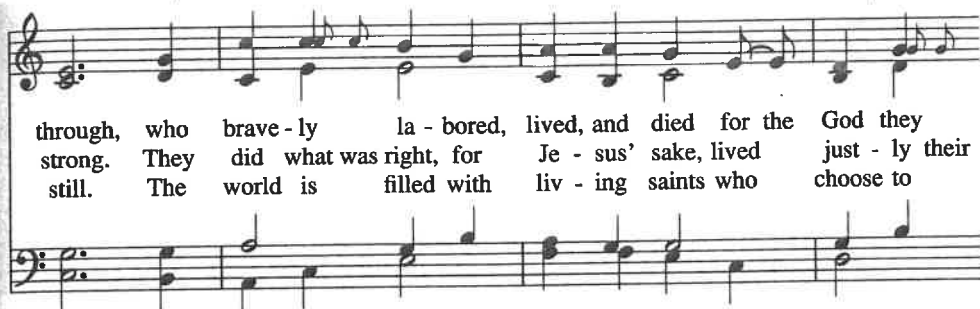
Tune: TRENTHAM S.M.
Robert Jackson, 1894

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

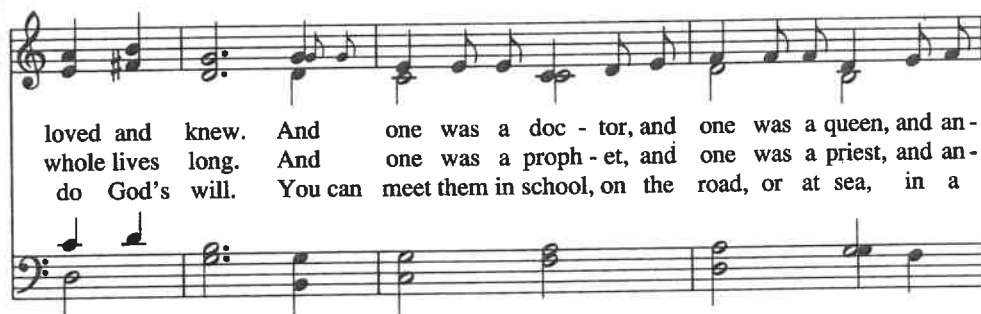
Lesbia Scott, 1929; alt.



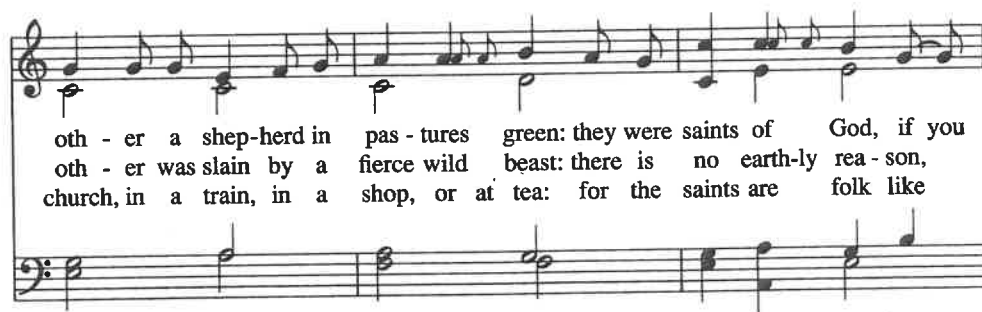
1 I sing a song of the saints of God, faith-ful their whole lives
2 They loved their God and they lived that love. It was lov - ing that made them
3 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, there are hun-dreds of thou - sands



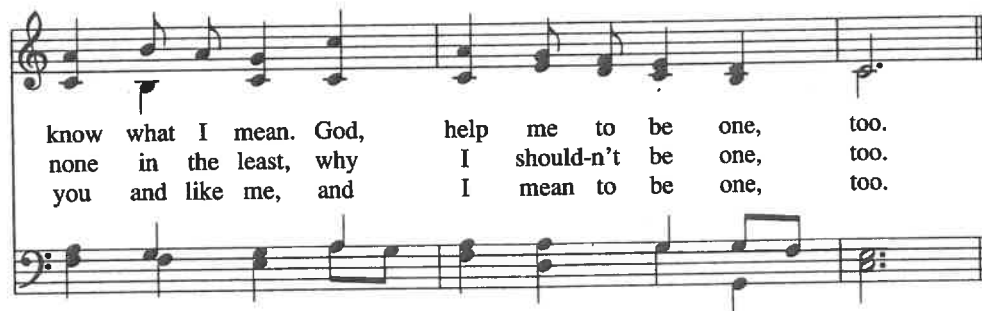
through, who brave - ly la - bored, lived, and died for the God they
strong. They did what was right, for Je - sus' sake, lived just - ly their
still. The world is filled with liv - ing saints who choose to



loved and knew. And one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and an -
whole lives long. And one was a proph - et, and one was a priest, and an -
do God's will. You can meet them in school, on the road, or at sea, in a



oth - er a shep - herd in pas - tures green: they were saints of God, if you
oth - er was slain by a fierce wild beast: there is no earth - ly rea - son,
church, in a train, in a shop, or at tea: for the saints are folk like



know what I mean. God, help me to be one, too.
none in the least, why I should - n't be one, too.
you and like me, and I mean to be one, too.