1 For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
who Thee by faith before the world confessed;  
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;  
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

3 O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

5 But when there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
the King of glory passes on His way.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

6 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
in praise of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!