

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God



1. I sing a song of the saints of God, _____
 2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and _____
 3. They lived not on - ly in a - ges past; there are



pa - tient and brave and true, who_ toiled and_ fought and_
 his love_ made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right for_
 hun - dreds of thou - sands still. The_ world is_ bright with the



lived and died for the Lord they_ loved and knew. And_
 Je - sus' sake the_ whole of their good lives long. And_
 joy - ous saints who_ love to do Je - sus' will. You can



one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and_ one was a
 one was a sol - dier, and one was a priest, and_ one was_
 meet them in school, on the street, in the store, in_ church, by the



shep - herd ess on the green; they were all of them saints of_
 slain by a fierce wild beast; and there's not a - ny re - ason,_
 sea, in the house next door; they are saints of_ God, whe - ther



God, and I mean, God hel - ping, to be one too.
 no, not the least, why I should - n't be one too.
 rich or_ poor, and I mean to be one too.

This text was included in Lesbia Scott's Everyday Hymns for Little Children with her original words, music, and illustrations. A native of Britain, Scott was also the author of six published plays and enjoyed painting until her death in 1986.

Tune: GRAND ISLE Irr.
 John H. Hopkins, 1940

Heb. 12:1

William W. How, 1864; alt.

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who to the
 2 You were their rock, their ref - uge, and their might: you, Christ, the
 3 Still may your peo - ple, faith - ful, true, and bold, live as the
 4 Ringed by this cloud of wit - ness - es di - vine, we fee - bly
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, steals on the

world their stead-fast faith con - fessed, your name, O Je - sus,
 hope that put their fears to flight; 'mid gloom and doubt, you
 saints who no - bly fought of old, and share with them a
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet in your love our
 ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, then hearts are brave a -

be for - ev - er blessed.
 were their one true light.
 glo - rious crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 faith - ful lives en - twine.
 gain, and faith grows strong.

This traditional All Saints Day hymn originally consisted of eleven stanzas written for the Sarum Hymnal (1869) and set to a tune by that name, Sarum. It has grown in popularity since it was later paired with the enduring Sine Nomine in The English Hymnal (1906).

Tune: SINE NOMINE 10.10.10.4
 Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

God, We Thank You for Our People

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Ruth Duck, 1986

1 God, we thank you for our peo-ple, roots dug deep with - in the soil,
 2 Thank you, God, for gen-tle plea-sure: les - sons learned and se-crets told,
 3 Still we must con-fess be - fore you, some-times, Sav - ior, we have failed;
 4 By your Spir - it of cre - a - tion keep us bold for risk-ing still,

har - dy spir - its, rich in lov - ing, strong for strug - gle, bold for toil.
 hopes and mem-ories saved as trea - sure, passed to young ones by the old,
 though we wor-ship and a - dore you, some-times love has not pre-vailed.
 ea - ger in an - ti - ci - pa - tion, ev - er strong to do your will.

Faith - ful Rock of gen - er - a - tions, you whom par - ents' par - ents praised:
 Pranks and glo-ries, songs and sto-ries, food by lov - ing hands pre - pared.
 Tem - pers rac - ing, dev - il chas - ing, hearts es - tranged by ice or flame
 Bind us close to one an - oth - er, shar - ing life and death and birth,

Here in hope as we re - mem - ber may our song to you be raised.
 God, we bless you for your pres - ence in our tears and laugh - ter shared.
 You trans-form by ways for - giv - ing. Grace a - maz - ing! Grace, your name!
 Wel - com - ing as sis - ter, broth - er, all your chil - dren on the earth.

Ruth Duck created this text at the request of Harold (Hal) McSwain, Jr., for a family reunion. She found her inspiration in the stories of Harold, Sr., and in her own family heritage. The hymn speaks to any community that has shared life together for a long time.

Tune: HOLY MANNA 8.7.8.7.D.
 William Moore, 1825