

# HYMNS ~ ALL SAINTS

## OPENING HYMN

For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
they name, O Jesus be for every blest.

Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;  
thou, Lord, their captain in the fell-fought fight;  
thou in the darkness drear their one true light.

Alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,  
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

O blest communion! Fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia!

## SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

‘My Jesus, I believe that you are present in this Holy Sacrament of the Altar.  
I love you above all things and I passionately desire to receive you into my soul.  
Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come spiritually into my soul so that  
I may unite myself wholly to you now and forever.’ Amen  
(based on prayer of St Alphonsus Liguori)

## **COMMUNION HYMN**

Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,  
Christ be behind me, King of my heart.  
Christ be within me, Christ be below me,  
Christ be above me, never to part.

Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,  
Christ all around me, shield in the strife.  
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting,  
Christ in my rising, light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts thinking about me,  
Christ be in all tongues telling of me.  
Christ be the vision in eyes that see me,  
in ears that hear me, Christ ever be.

## **FINAL HYMN**

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!

The golden evening brightens in the west;  
soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest:  
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.  
Alleluia!

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;  
the saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
the king of glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia!

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