



## Memorial Service.

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437 " *Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.*"

FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,  
Thy name, O JESU, be for ever blest.

Alleluia !

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 !

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 !

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 comes their rest ;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest

Alleluia !