

Hymn No. 90 Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

- 1 Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
 bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
 raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
 Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers,
 virtues, archangels, angels' choirs:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 2 O higher than the cherubim,
 more glorious than the seraphim,
 lead their praises, Alleluia!
 Thou bearer of th'eternal Word,
 most gracious, magnify the Lord:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 3 Respond, ye souls, in endless rest,
 ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
 all saints triumphant, raise the song:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
 supernal anthems echoing,
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 To God the Father, God the Son,
 and God the Spirit, Three in One:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Hymn No. 712 I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

- 1 I sing a song of the saints of God,
 patient and brave and true,
 who toiled and fought and lived and died
 for the Lord they loved and knew.
 And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
 and one was a shepherdess on the green;
 they were all of them saints of God,
 and I mean, God helping, to be one too.

- 2 The loved their Lord so dear, so dear;
 and his love made them strong;
 and they followed the right for Jesus' sake
 the whole of their good lives long.
 And one was a soldier, one was a priest,
 and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
 and there's not any reason, no,
 not the least, why I shouldn't be one too.

- 3 The lived not only in ages past;
 there are hundreds of thousands still.
 The world is bright with the joyous saints
 who love to do Jesus' will.
 You can meet them in school, on the street,
 in the store, in church, by the sea,
 in the house next door; they are saints of God,
 whether rich or poor, and I mean to be one too.

Hymn No. 707 Hymn of Promise

- 1 In the bulb there is a flower,
 in the seed, an apple tree;
 in cocoons, a hidden promise:
 butterflies will soon be free!
 In the cold and snow of winter
 there's a spring that waits to be,
 unrevealed until its season,
 something God alone can see.

- 2 There's a song in every silence,
 seeking word and melody;
 there's a dawn in every darkness,
 bringing hope to you and me.
 From the past will come the future;
 what it holds, a mystery,
 unrevealed until its season,
 something God alone can see.

- 3 In our end is our beginning;
 in our time, infinity;
 in our doubt there is believing;
 in our life, eternity.
 In our death, a resurrection;
 at the last, a victory,
 unrevealed until its season,
 something God alone can see.

Hymn No. 709 Come, Let Us Join Our Friends Above

- 1 Come, let us join our friends above who have obtained the prize,
and on the eagle wings of love to joys celestial rise.
Let saints on earth unite to sing with those to glory gone,
for all the servants of our King in earth and heaven are one.
- 2 One family we dwell in him, one church above, beneath,
though now divided by the stream, the narrow stream of death;
one army of the living God, to his command we bow;
part of his host have crossed the flood, and part are crossing now.
- 3 Ten thousand to their endless home this solemn moment fly,
and we are to the margin come, and we expect to die.
E'en now by faith we join our hands with those that went before,
and greet the blood-bespeckled bands on the eternal shore.
- 4 Our spirits too shall quickly join, like theirs with glory crowned,
and shout to see our Captain's sign, to hear his trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our Guide! O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide, and land us all in heaven.

Hymn No. 711 For All the Saints

- 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 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, Alleluia!
- 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
 yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
 Alleluia, Alleluia!
- 5 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!
- 6 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, Alleluia!