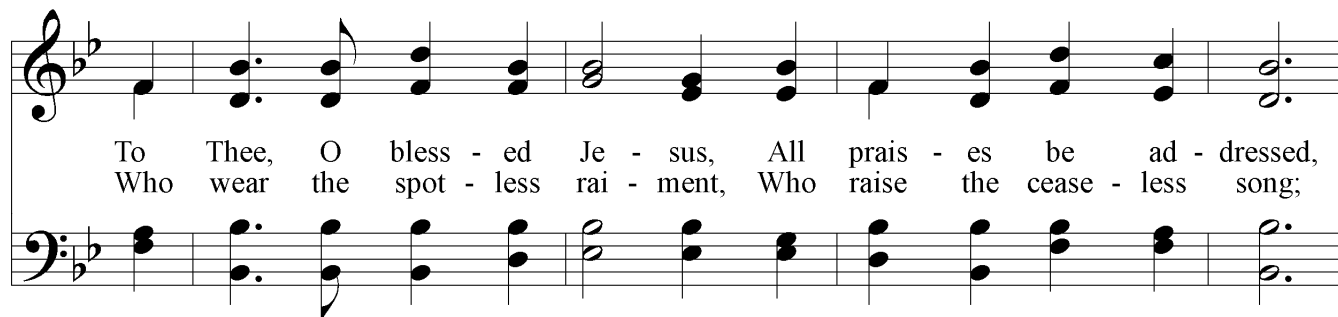


# From All Thy Saints in Warfare

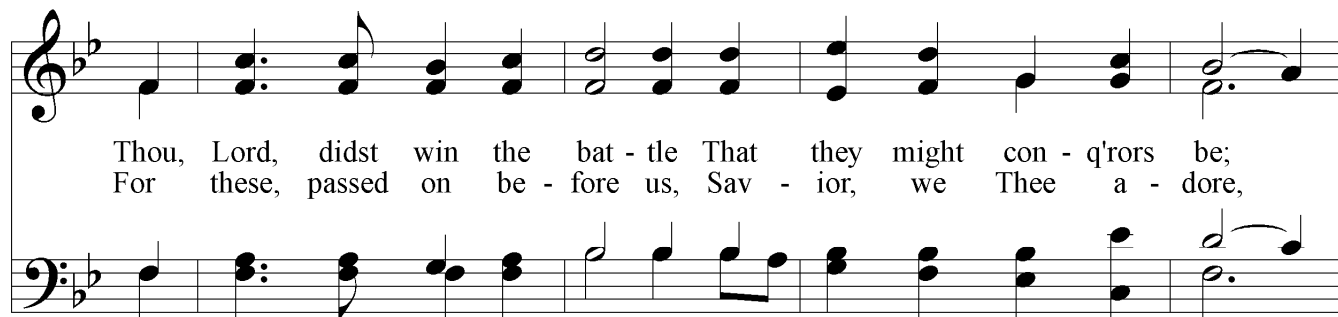
WEBB 7, 6, 7, 6, D



1. From all Thy saints in warfare, For all Thy saints at rest,  
2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,



To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed,  
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;



Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - q'rors be;  
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - ior, we Thee a - dore,



Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.  
And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more. A - men.