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For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their refuge and their might;  
thou, Lord, the vision ever in their sight,  
thou, in the darkness drear their one true light.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

O may thy servants, faithful, true and bold,  
strive for thy kingdom as the saints of old,  
and win, with them, the glorious crown of gold.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!

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

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Love's redeeming work is done;  
fought the fight, the battle won:  
lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er!  
lo, he sets in blood no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ has burst the gates of hell;  
death in vain forbids his rise;  
Christ has opened paradise.

Lives again our glorious King;  
where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Dying once, he all doth save;  
where thy victory, O grave?

Soar we now where Christ has led,  
foll'wing our exalted Head:  
made like him, like him we rise;  
ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!  
praise to thee by both be giv'n:  
thee we greet triumphant now;  
hail, the Resurrection thou!