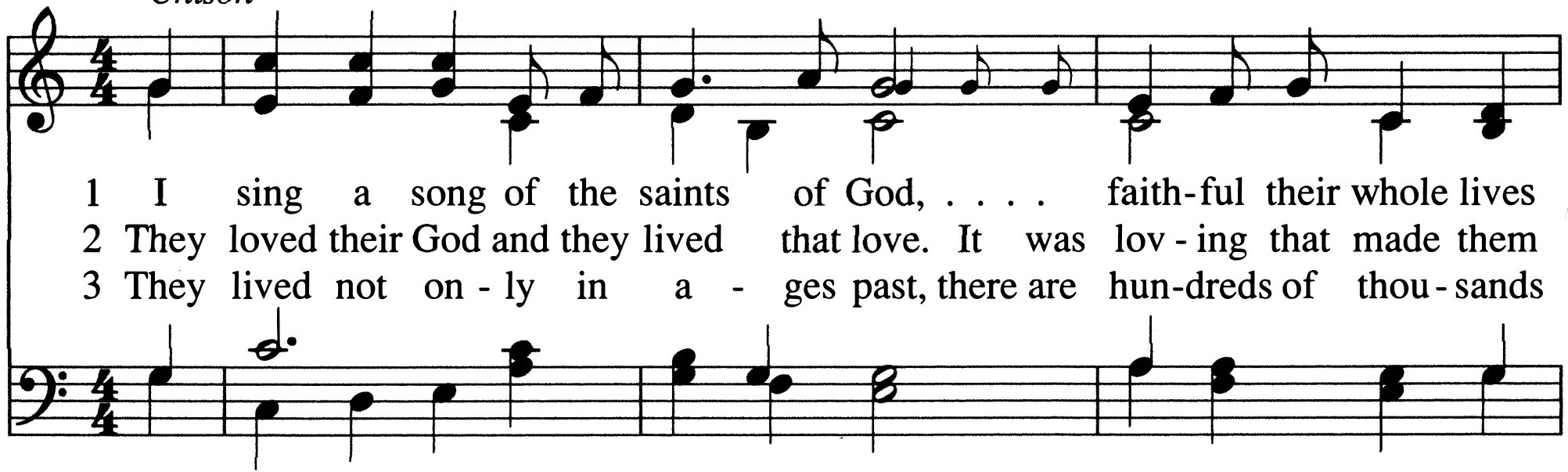
295 I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

Lesbia Scott, 1929; alt.

Unison




through, who brave - ly la - bored, lived, and died for the God they
strong. They did what was right, for Je - sus' sake, lived just - ly their
still. The world is filled with liv - ing saints who choose to
loved and knew. And one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and an -
whole lives long. And one was a proph - et, and one was a priest, and an -
do God's will. You can meet them in school, on the road, or at sea, in a
oth - er a shep-herd in pas - tures green: they were saints of God, if you
oth - er was slain by a fierce wild beast: there is no earth-ly rea - son,
church, in a train, in a shop, or at tea: for the saints are folk like
know what I mean. God, help me to be one, too.
none in the least, why I should-n't be one, too.
you and like me, and I mean to be one, too.

For All the Saints

Heb. 12:1

William W. How, 1864; alt.

