

Sing With All the Saints in Glory

With the introit for the 8th Sunday in Ordinary Time

1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per - ceived!
3. Life e - ter - nal! Heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus lives who once was dead.
Introit. Lord you have be - come my strong - hold, The pro - tec - tor of my life;

Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the form - er days be - long.
Ho - liest hearts for ag - es plead - ing Nev - er that full joy con - ceived.
Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es! Child of God, lift up your head!
To a place of hope and free - dom, You have saved my soul from strife.

All a - round the clouds are break - ing; Soon the storms of time shall cease;
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it; There on high our wel - come waits.
Life e - ter - nal! Oh, what wond - ers Crowd on faith: what joy un - known,
I will there - fore al - ways love you, Lord, my strength and sur - e - ty;

In God's like - ness we a - wak - en, Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spi - rit shares it, Christ has passed th'e - ter - nal gates.
When a - mid earth's clos - ing thun - ders, Saints shall stand be - fore the throne.
God is my sup - port and ref - uge, Guard - ian of my lib - er - ty.