

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God



1. I sing a song of the saints of God, — pa-tient and brave and true, who —
 2. They loved their Lord so — dear, so dear, and — his love — made them strong; and they
 3. They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, there are hun-dreds of thou-sands still, the —



toiled and — fought and — lived and died for the Lord they — loved and knew. And —
 fol-lowed the right, for — Je - sus' sake, the — whole of their good lives long. And —
 world is — bright with the joy - ous saints who — love to do Je - sus' will. You can



one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, and — one was a shep-herd-ess on the — green:
 one was a sold - ier and one was a priest, and — one was — slain by a fierce wild — beast:
 meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, in — church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea,



they were all of them saints of — God and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
 and there's not an - y rea - son — no, not the least, why I should - n't be one too.
 for the saints of — God are just folk like — me, and I mean to be one too.