

All Hallows' Eve Procession

St Thomas Aquinas, Springwood

31 October 2026

1 We Stand For God

The musical score is written on three staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines.

1. We stand for God! And for His
2. We stand for God! Je - sus our
3. We stand for God! In a - ges

2
glor - ry the Lord su-preme and God of
Ma - ster has died to save with love un -
old - en He placed the Cross our stars be -

4
all. A-gainst His foes, we raise His
told His law di-vine and truth un
side O may our land gra - cious and



standard Around the Cross we hear His call
changing In this our land, their place must hold.
gold-en be faith-ful to the Cru-ci-fied.



Chorus: Streng-then our faith Re-deem-er;



Guard us when dan-ger is nigh; To Thee we



pledge our lives and ser-vice; For God we



live, for God we'll die. To Thee we



pledge our lives and ser-vice, For God we



live, for God we'll die

J. P. O'Daly O.P. c. 19th century
Last verse by "John O'Brien" 1878-1953

2 For all the saints

1. For all the saints, who from their labours rest

5 who thee by faith be - fore the world confess'd Thy

9 name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest. Al -

13 - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victors' crown of gold.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

4. Oh blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest:
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

William Walsham How 1823–97

3 Ave Maria, a round

