

For thy blest saints, a noble throng

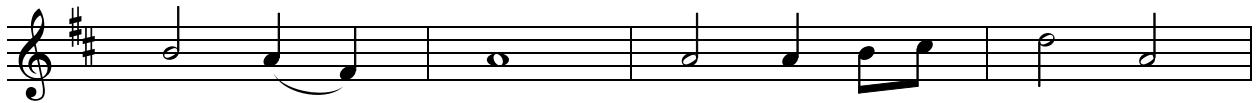
Hymnal 1982 no. 276, Melody: Dunlap's Creek

C. F. Alexander
(1818-1895)

Freeman Lewis
(1780-1859)



1. For thy blest saints, a no - ble throng, who fell by
2. For James who left his fa - ther's side, not lin - g'ring
3. he stood with thee be - side the dead; he climbed the
4. he knelt be - neath the ol - ive shade; he drank thy
5. Lord, may we learn to drink thy cup, and meek and



fire and sword, or ear - ly died or
by the sea: he heard what could not
mount with thee, and saw the glo - ry
cup of pain; and slain by He - rod's
firm be found, when thou shalt come to



flour - ished long, we praise thy Name, O Lord.
be de - nied, thy sum - mons, "Fol - low me";
round thy head, one of thy cho - sen three;
flash - ing blade, he saw thy face a - gain.
take us up where thine e - lect are crowned.