



Templars' Hymn

Sine Nomine

R. Vaughan Williams



For all the Saints who from their la - bours rest, Who
O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold
And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day: The
From earth's wide bounds, from oc - cean's far - thest coast. Through



thee by faith be - fore the world con - fest. Thy
Fight as the Saints who no - bly fought of old, And
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And
Saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray: The
gates of pearl streams in the count - less host.



name, O Je - su, be for ev - er blest.
win, with them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong, Al -
King of Glo - ry pas - ses on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



- le - lu - ya! Al - le - lu - ya!