

# I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

*Verse*

C Dm Am/E G G7/F C/E

I sing a song of the saints of God,  
 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and  
 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past;

4 Am F C/E G C

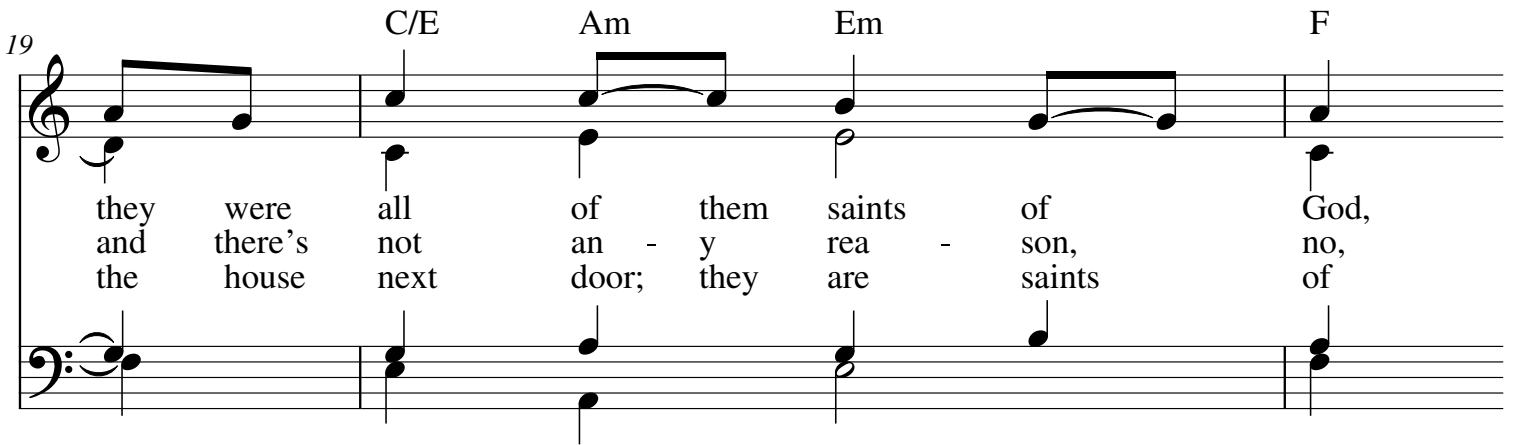
pa - tient love and brave and true,  
 God's there are hun - dreds of strong; and  
 thou -

7 G/B Am Em F G7/F C/E

who toiled and fought and lived and died  
 they fol - lowed the world is for Je - sus'  
 - sands still. The is bright with the

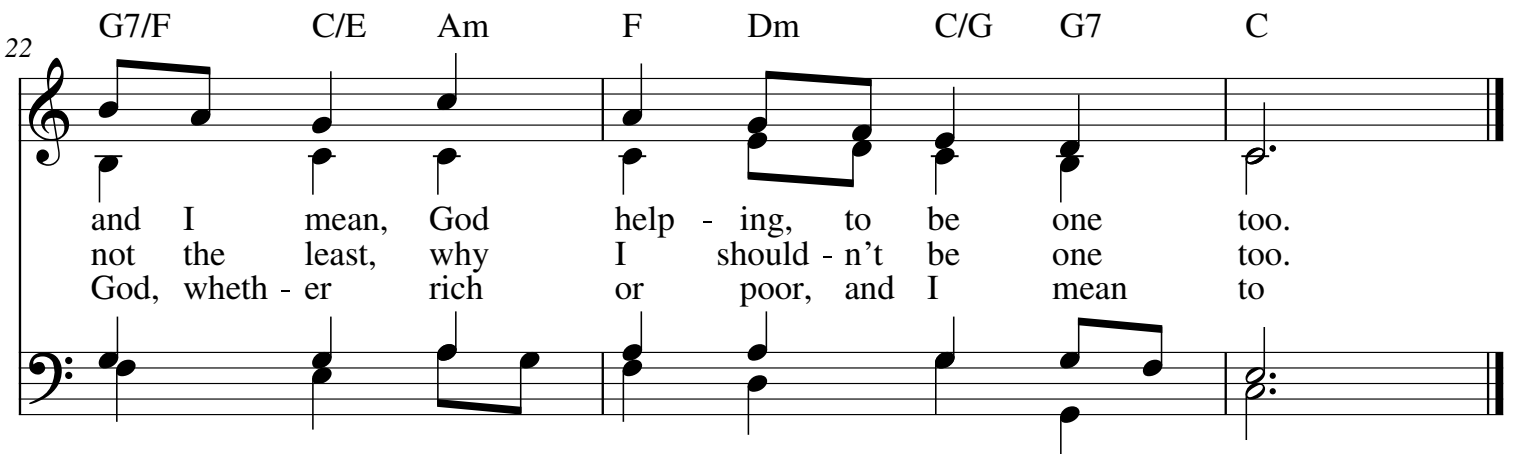


19



they and the were there's house all not next of an - y door; them they saints rea - are of son, saints God, no, of

22



and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.  
not the least, why rich I or should - n't be one too.  
God, wheth - er rich or poor, and I mean to