

# 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

10 C G/D D7 G

for the sake, joy - ous the Lord whole saints they of who loved their love and good to knew. lives do

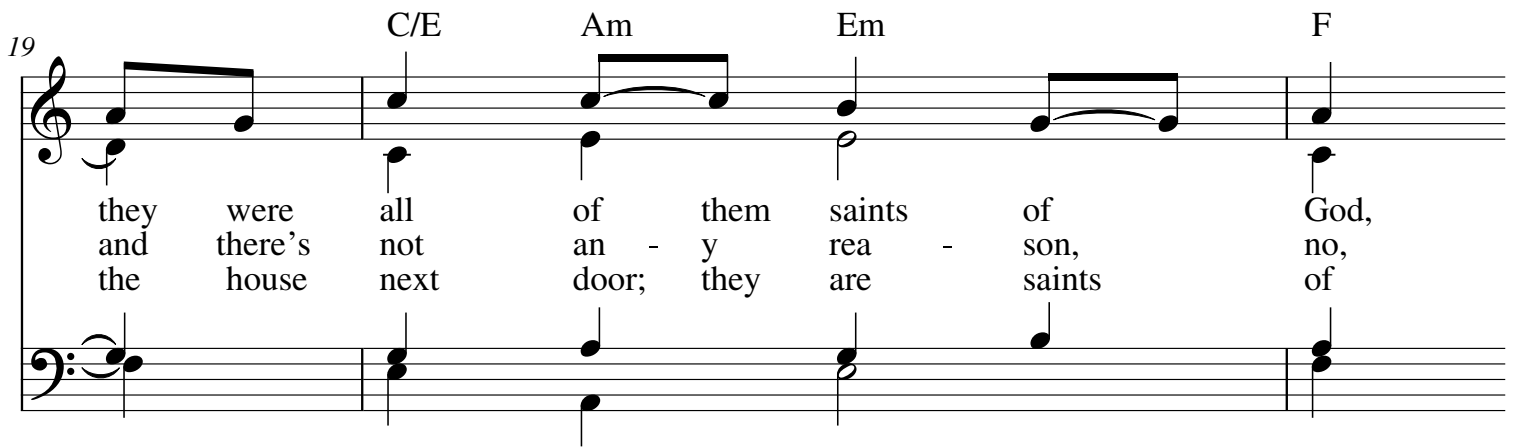
13 G/B C F Dm G

And long. Je - And sus' one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, one was a soldier, and one was a school, on the

16 G/F C/E Am F G7/F

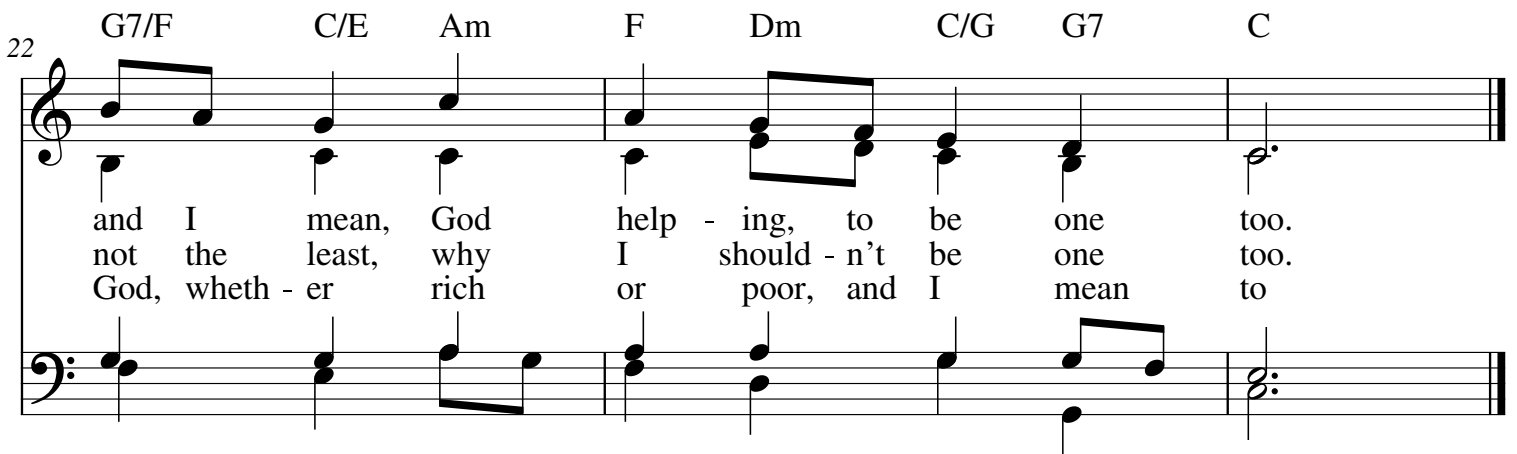
and priest, street, one and in was a shep - herd - ess on the wild green: one was slain by a fierce beast: the store, in church, by the sea, in

19



they and the were there's house all not next of an - y door; them y 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