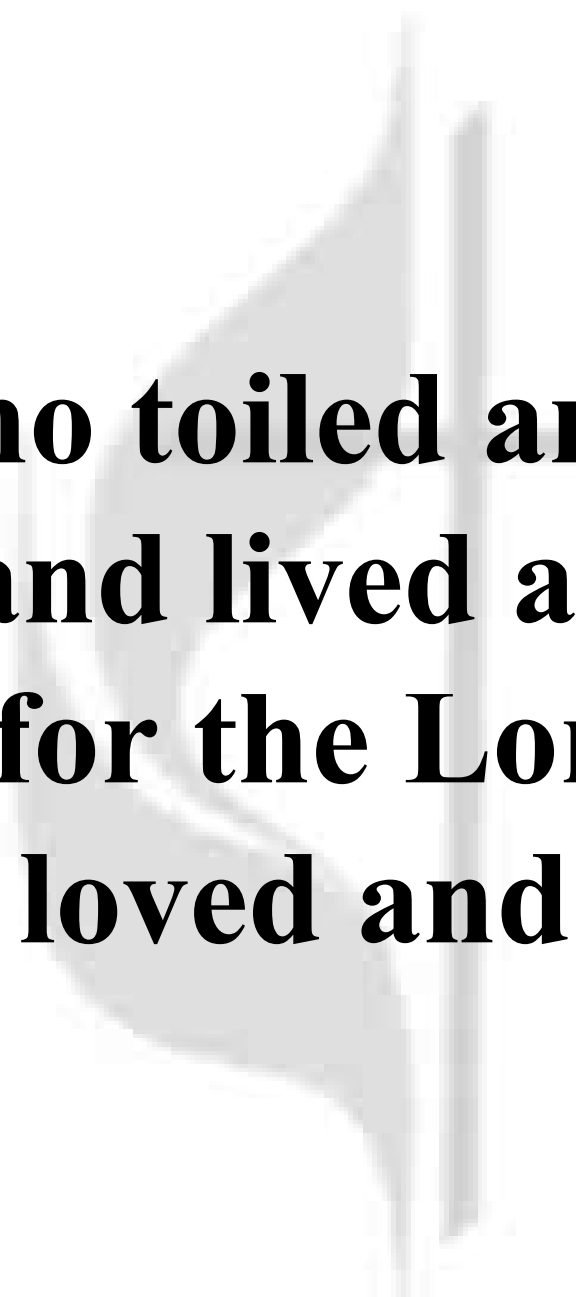


I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

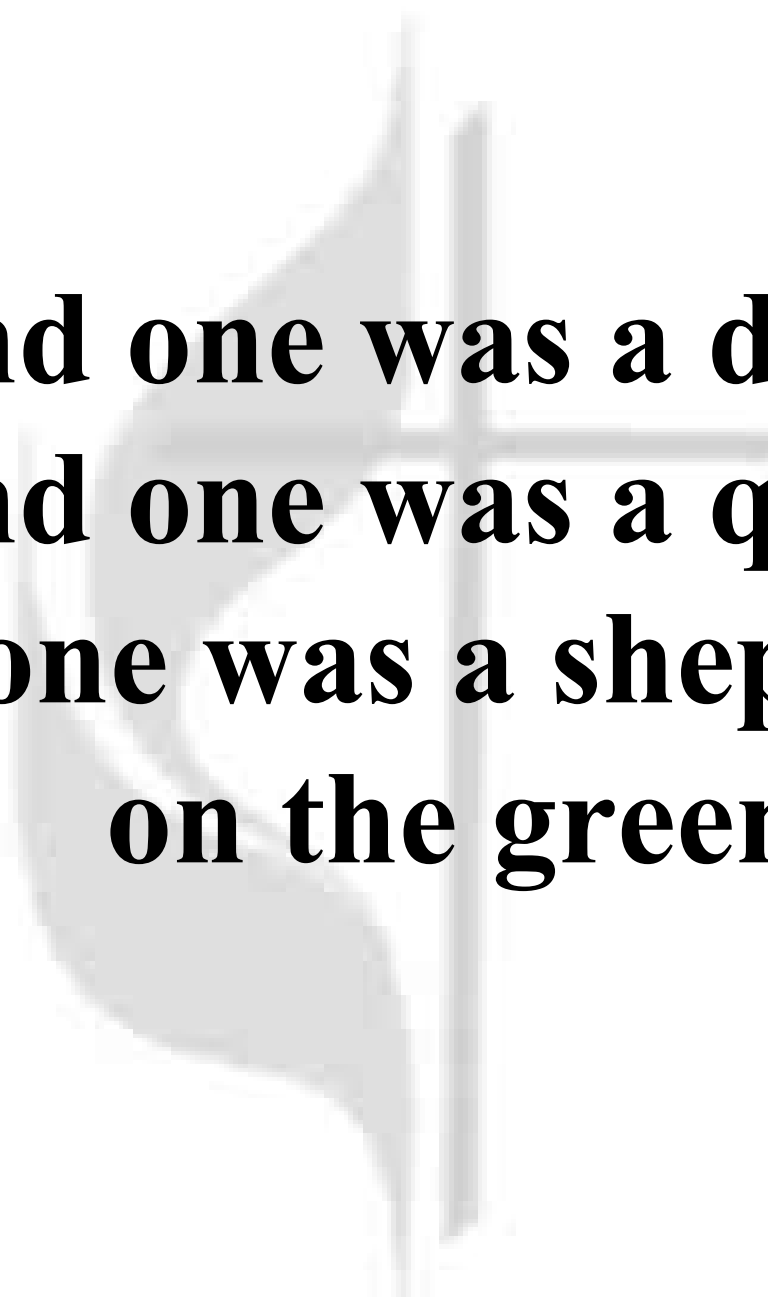
712

WORDS: Lesbia Scott, 1929

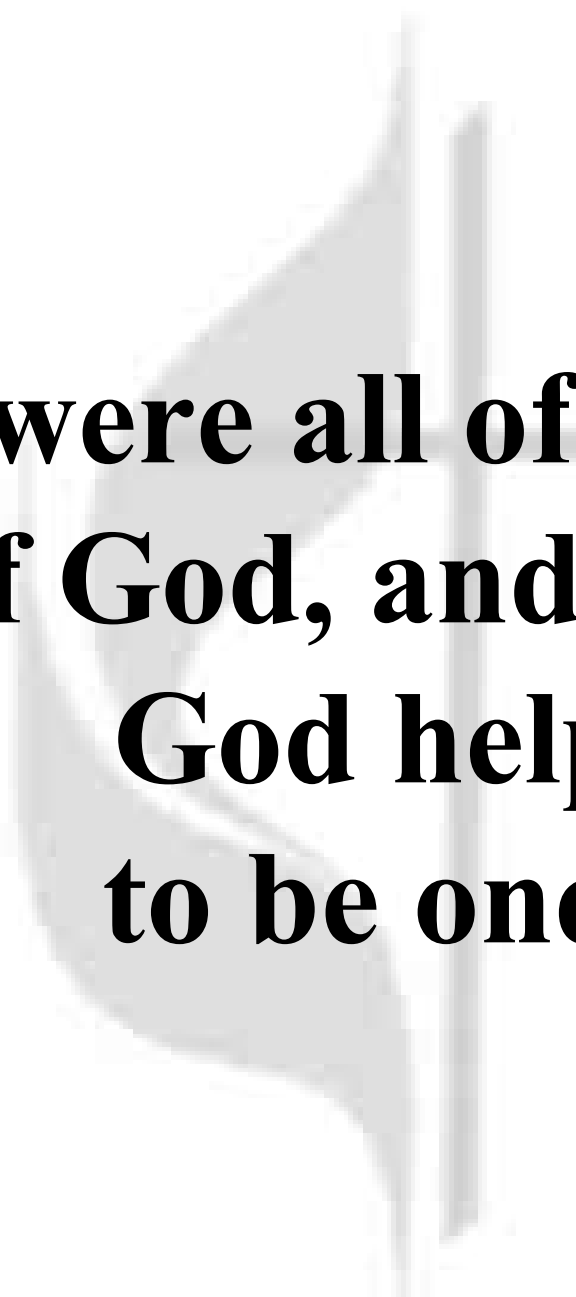
**1. I sing a song
of the saints of God,
patient and brave and true,**



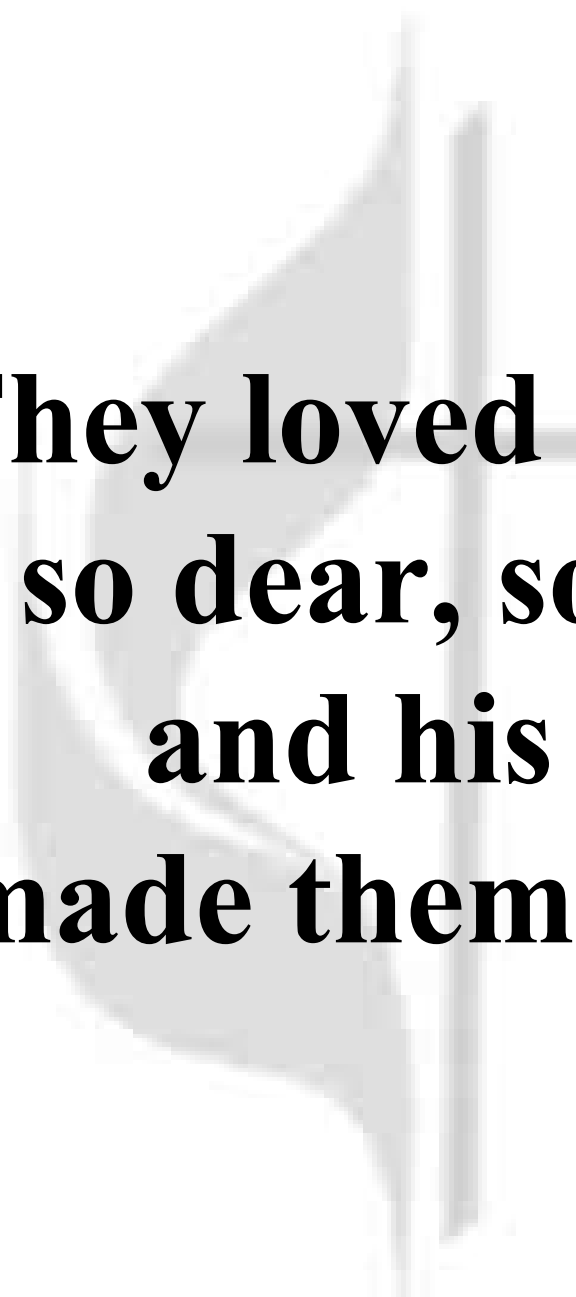
**who toiled and fought
and lived and died
for the Lord they
loved and knew.**



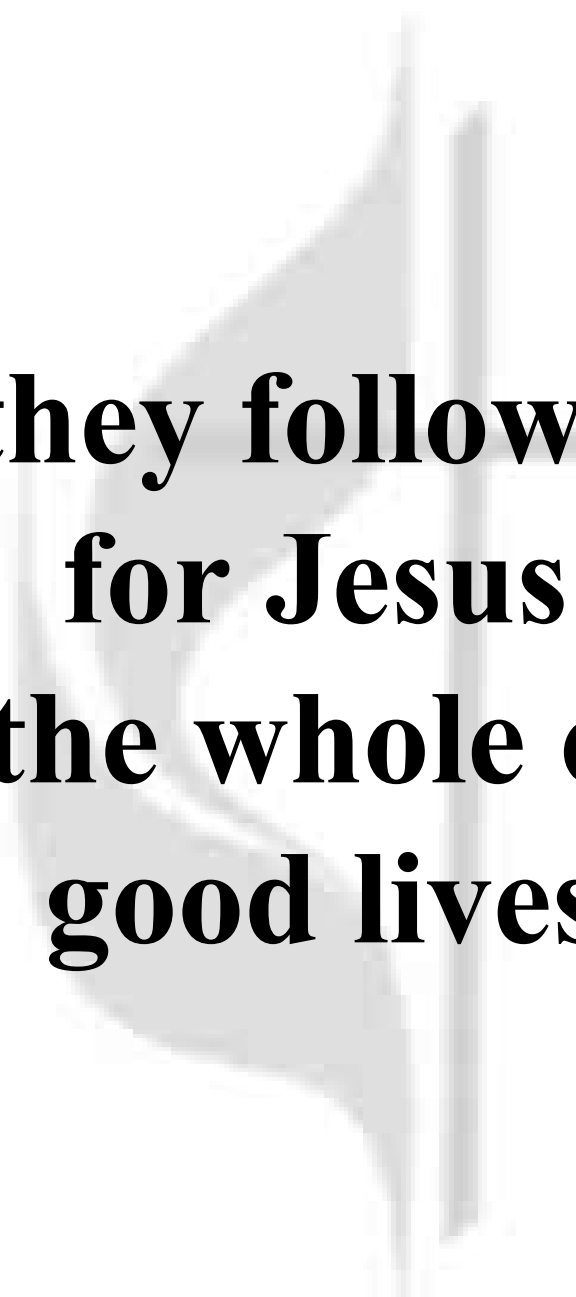
**And one was a doctor,
and one was a queen,
and one was a shepherdess
on the green;**



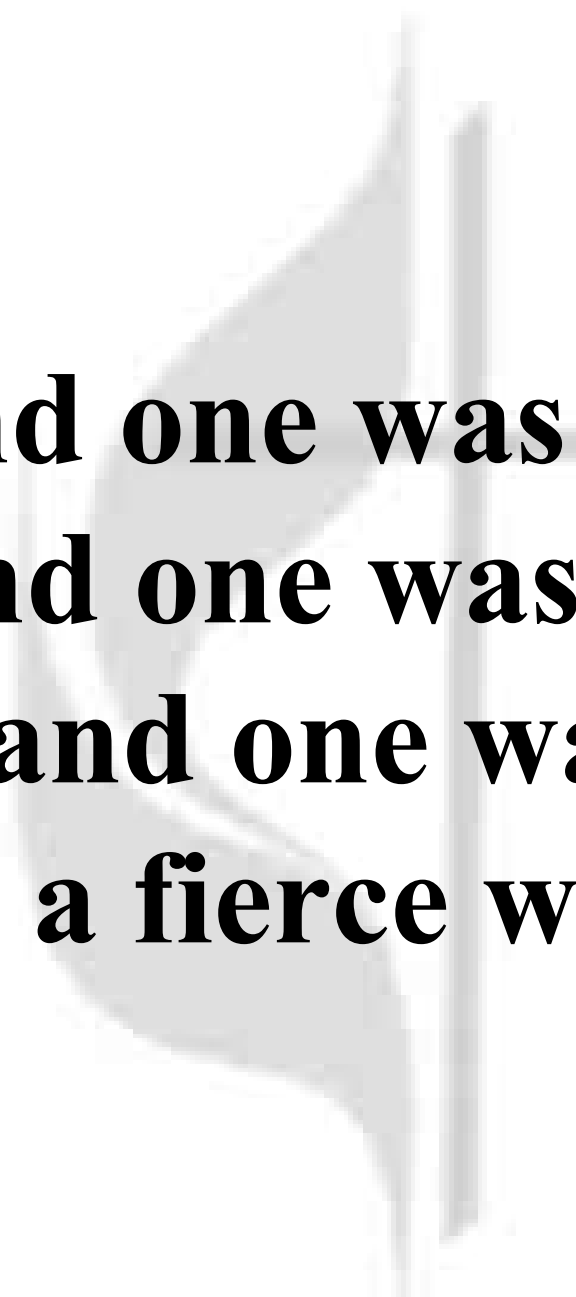
**they were all of them saints
of God, and I mean,
God helping,
to be one too.**



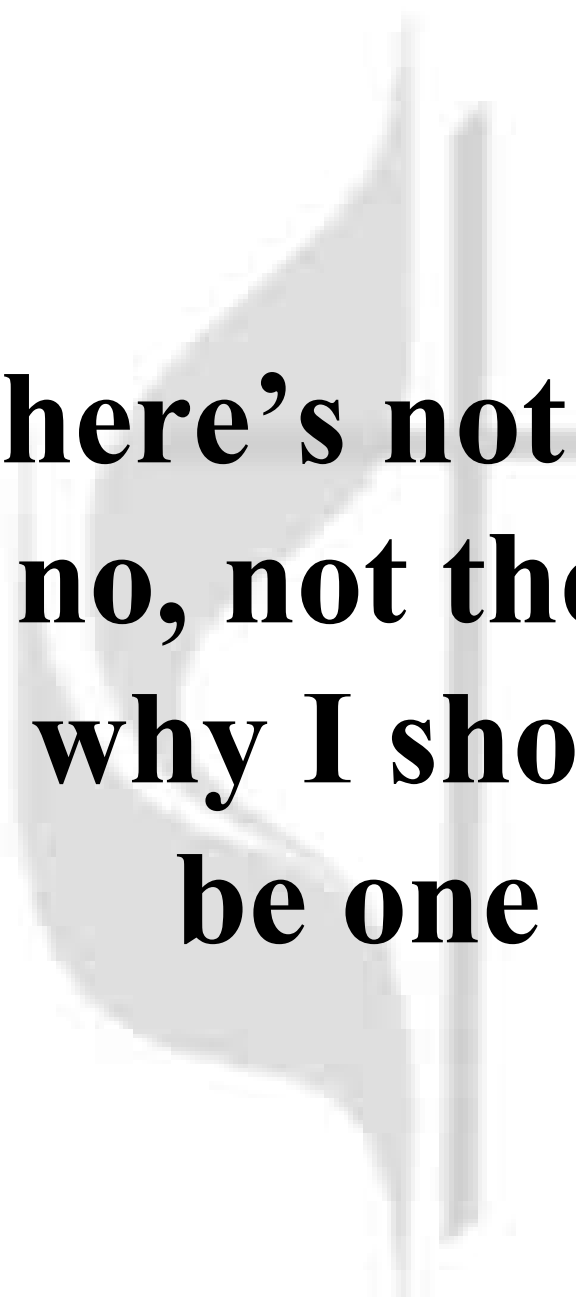
**2. They loved their Lord
so dear, so dear,
and his love
made them strong;**



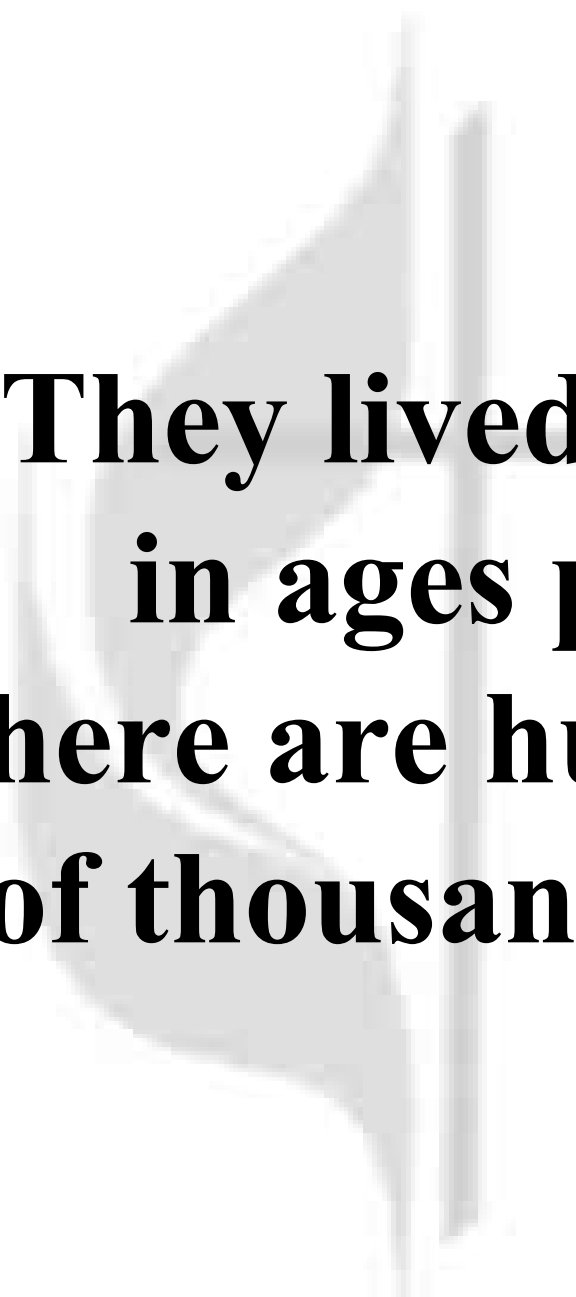
**and they followed the right
for Jesus' sake
the whole of their
good lives long.**



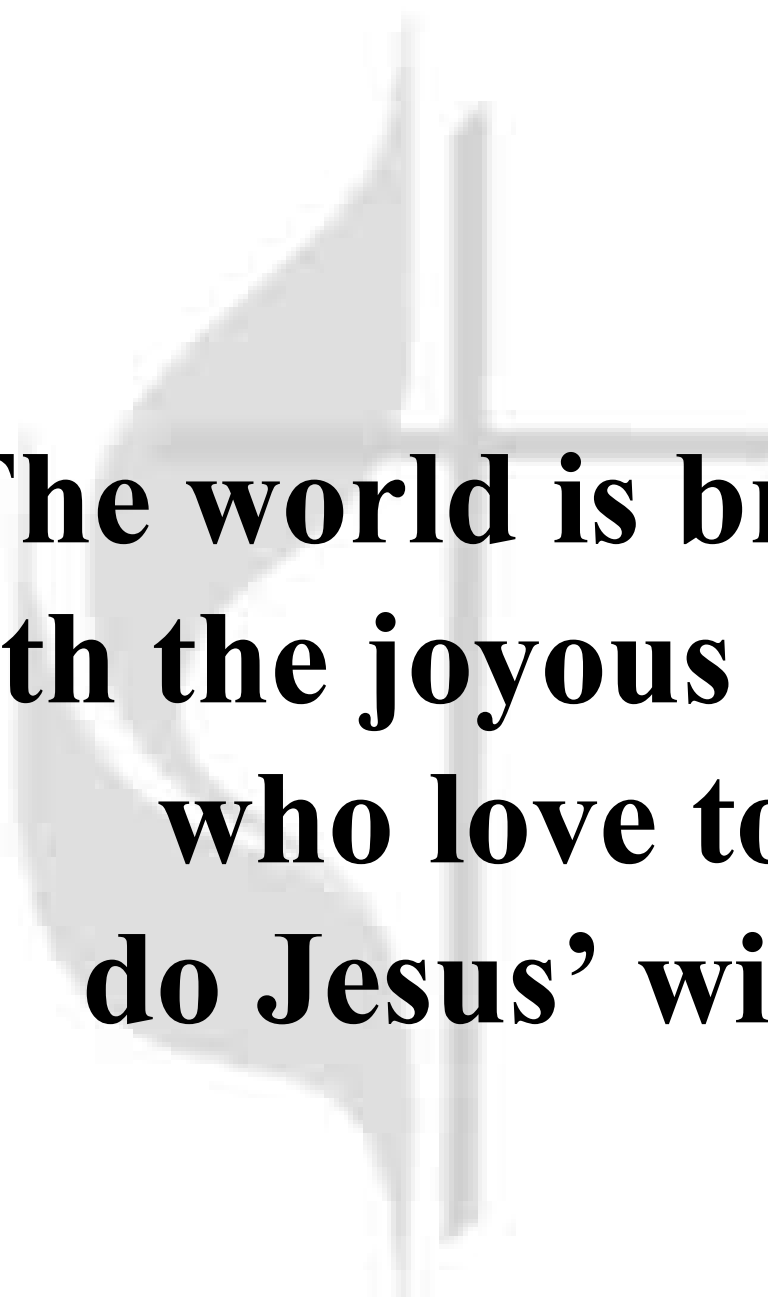
**And one was a soldier,
and one was a priest,
and one was slain
by a fierce wild beast;**



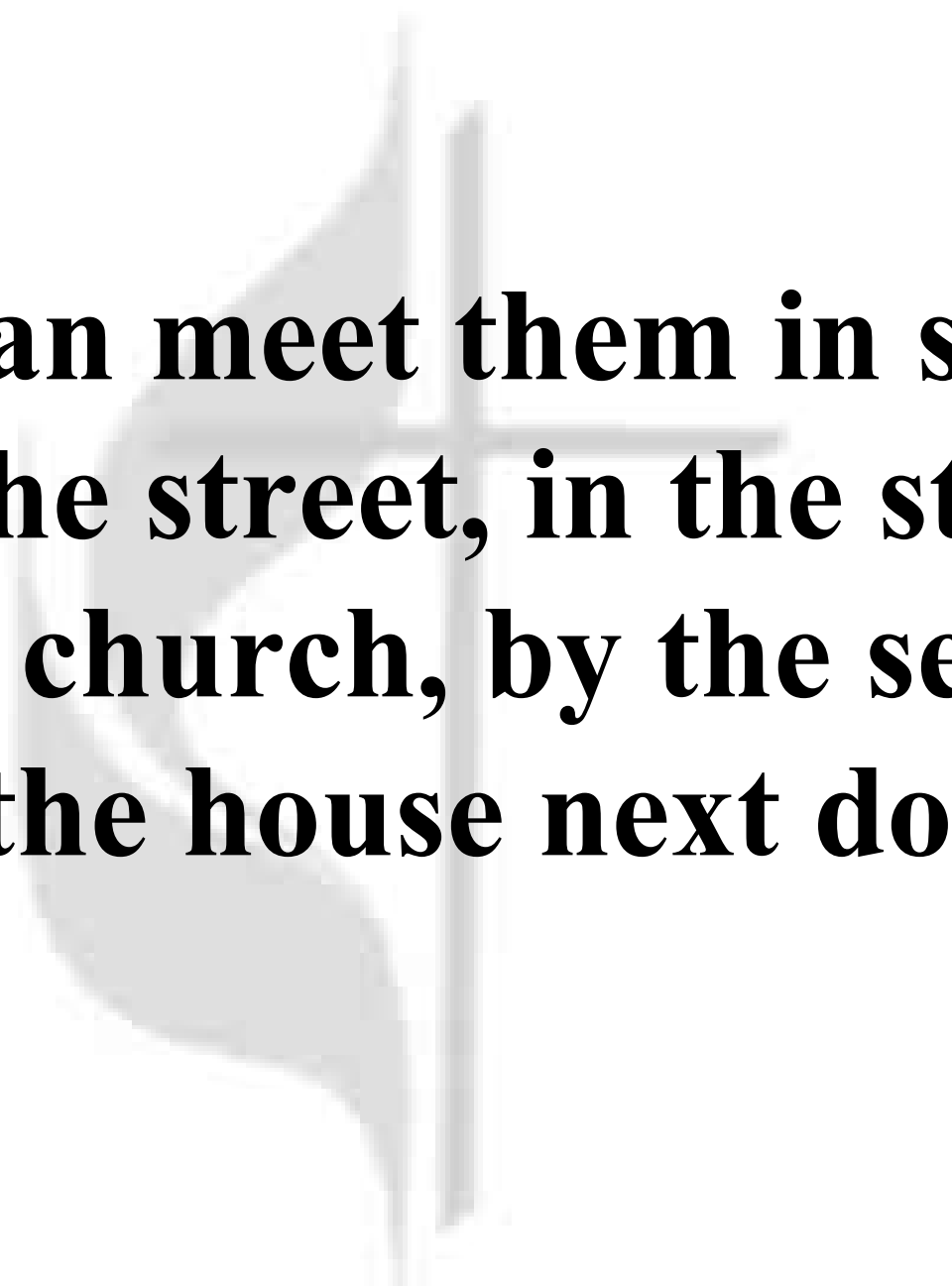
**and there's not any reason,
no, not the least,
why I shouldn't
be one too.**



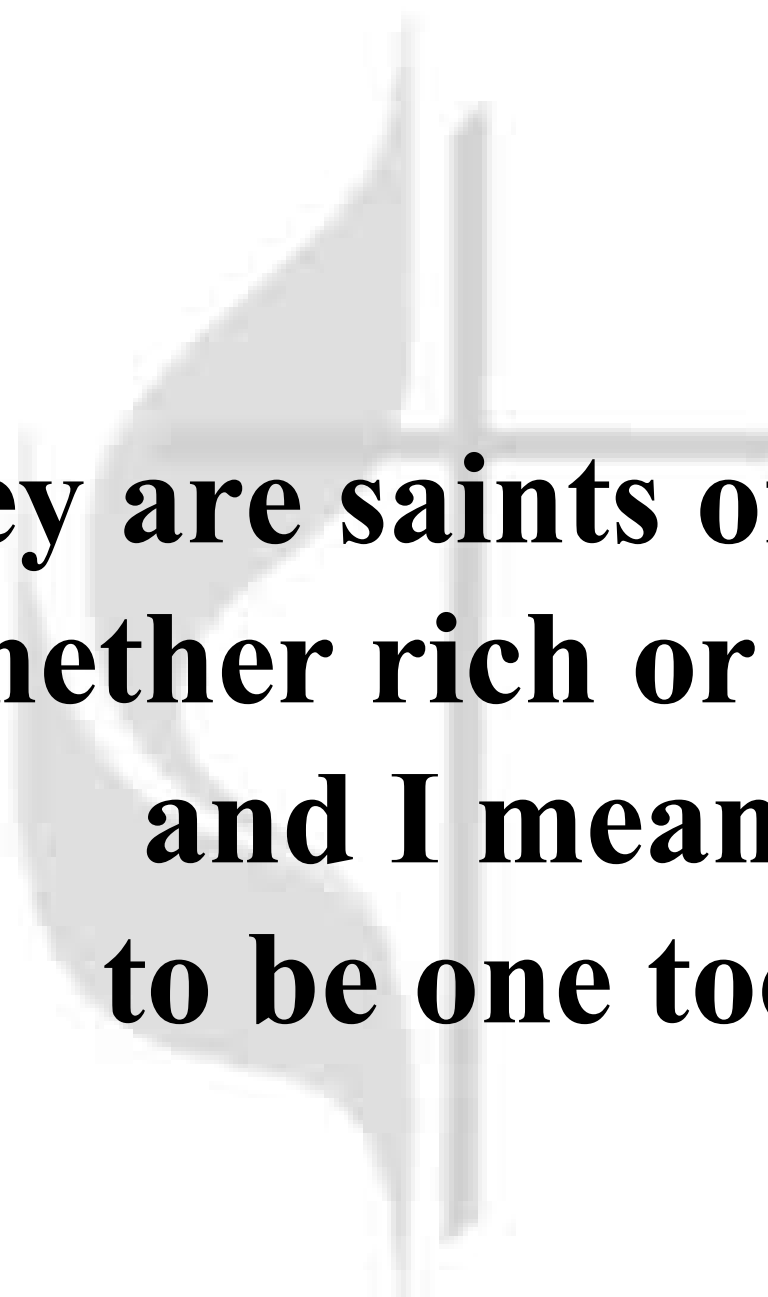
**3. They lived not only
in ages past;
there are hundreds
of thousands still.**



**The world is bright
with the joyous saints
who love to
do Jesus' will.**



**You can meet them in school,
on the street, in the store,
in church, by the sea,
in the house next door;**



**they are saints of God,
whether rich or poor,
and I mean
to be one too.**