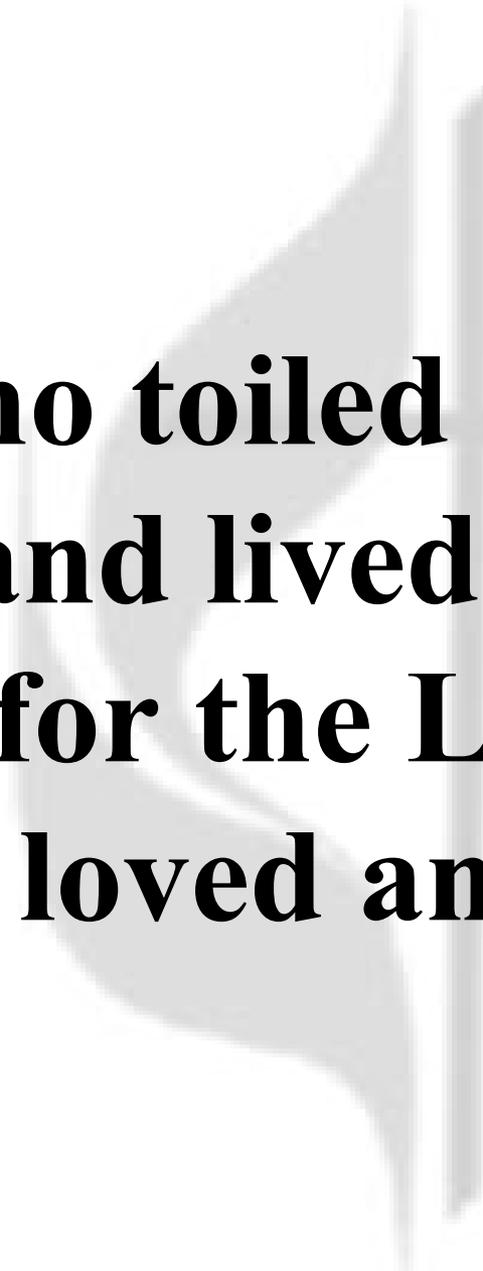


# I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

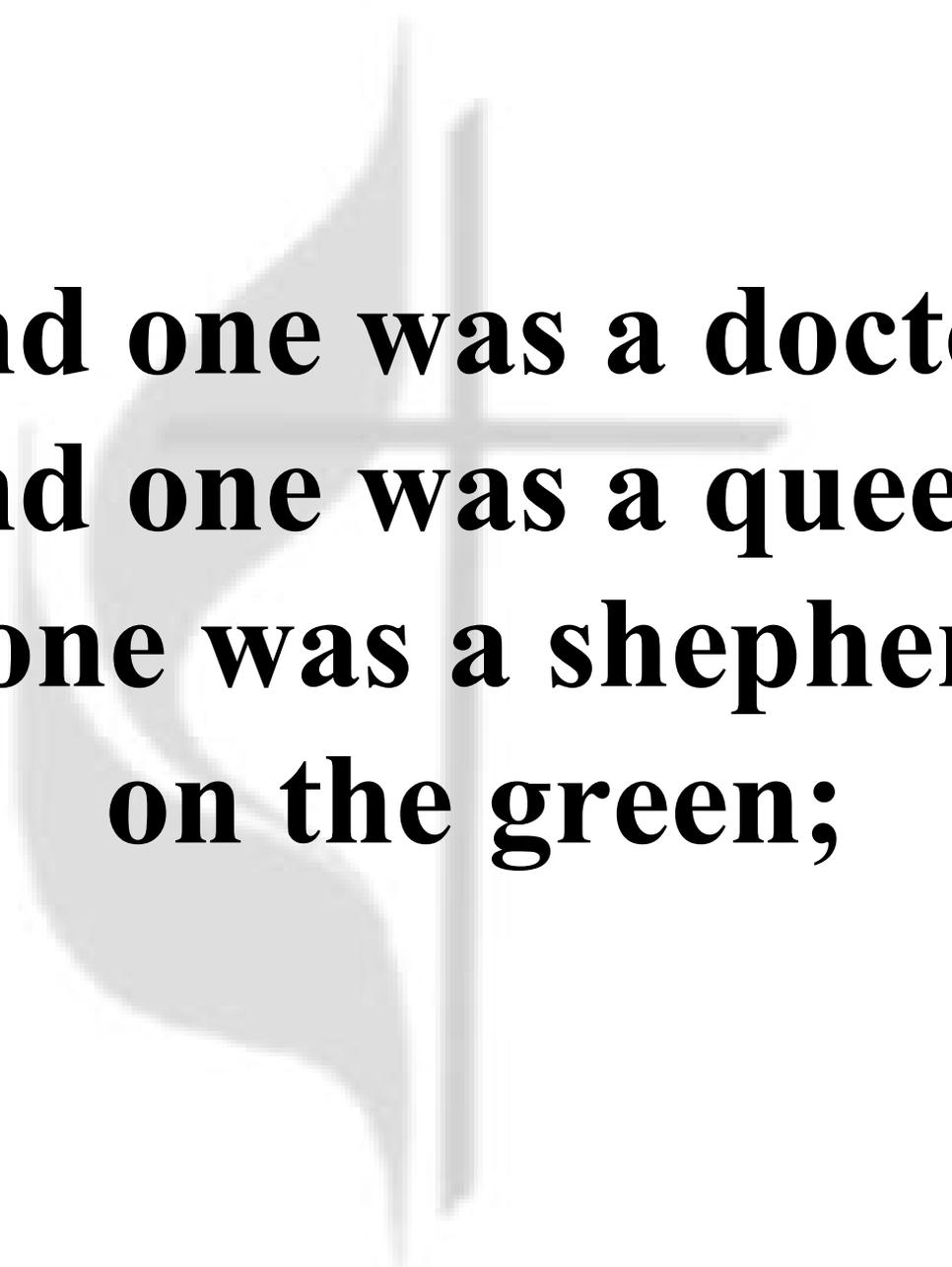
712

WORDS: Lesbia Scott, 1929

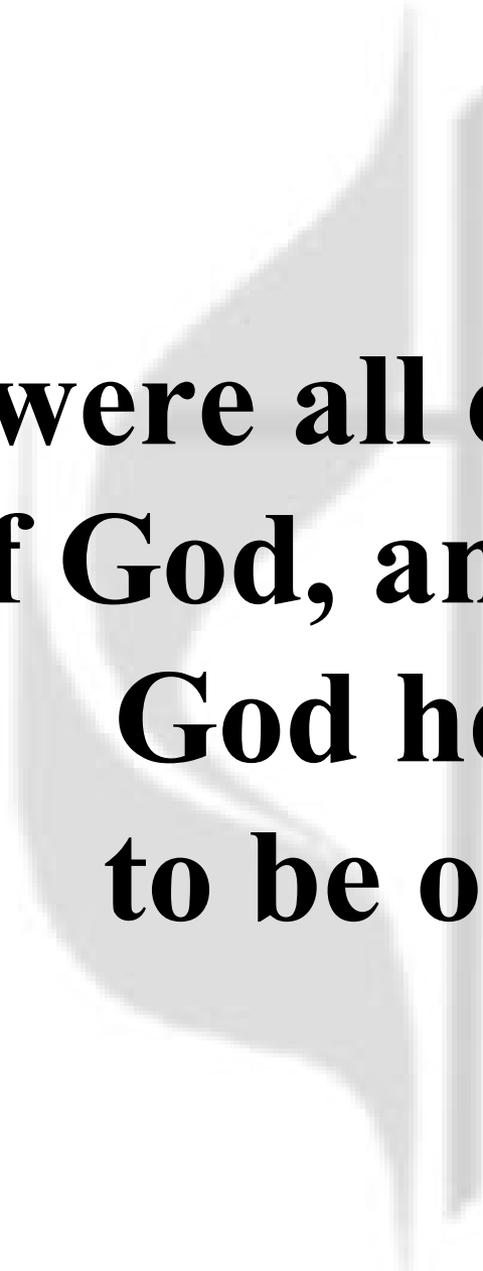
**1. I sing a song  
of the saints of God,  
patient and brave and true,**



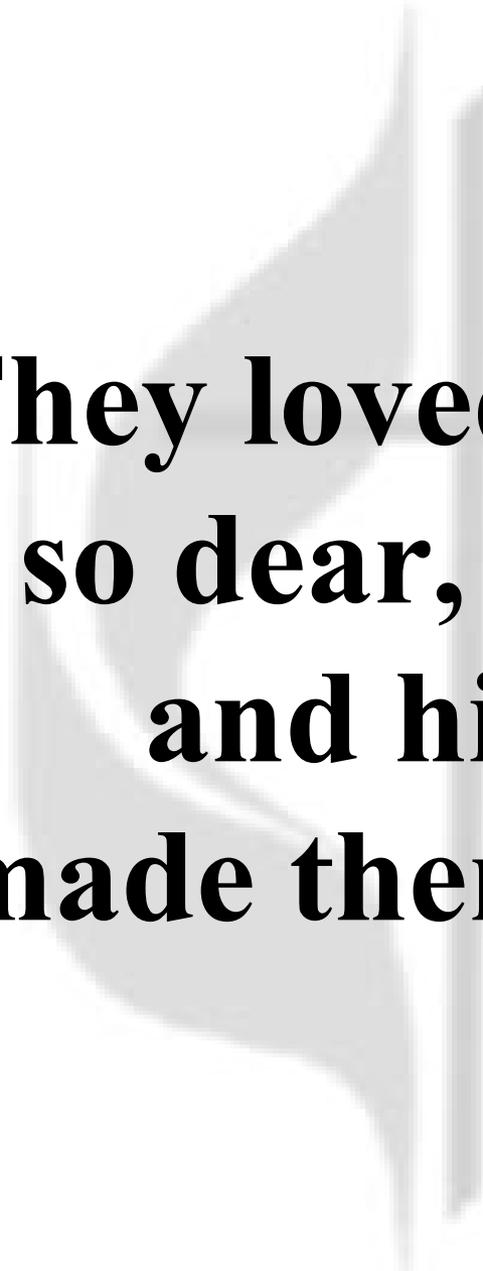
**who toiled and fought  
and lived and died  
for the Lord they  
loved and knew.**



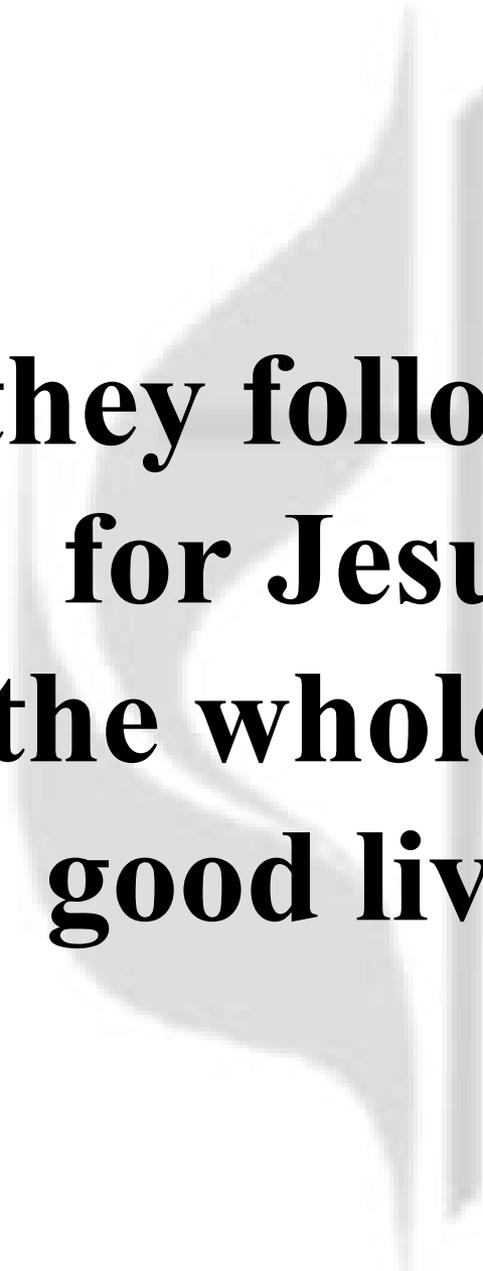
**And one was a doctor,  
and one was a queen,  
and one was a shepherdess  
on the green;**



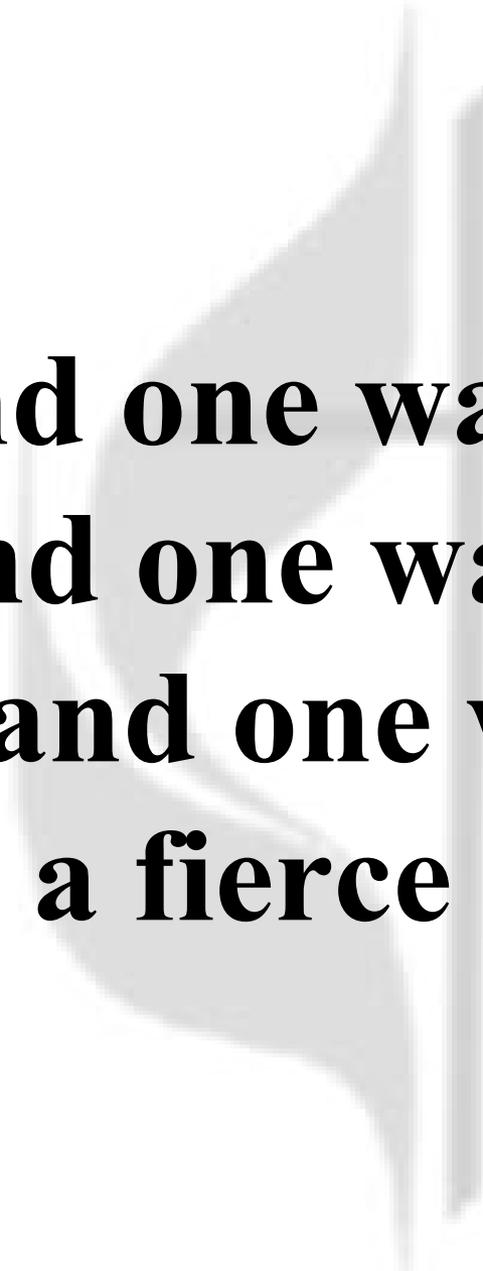
**they were all of them saints  
of God, and I mean,  
God helping,  
to be one too.**



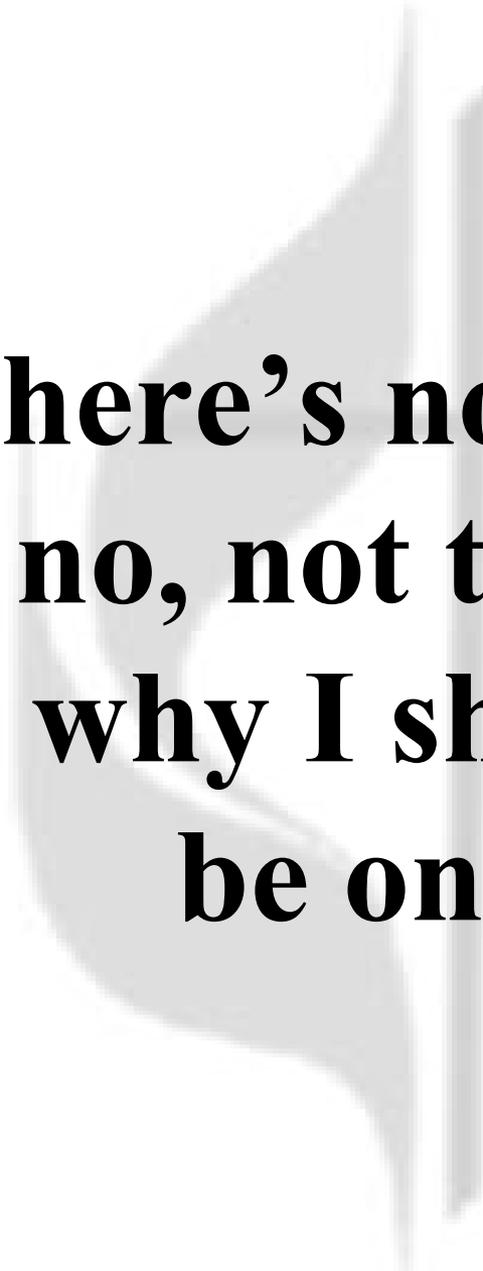
**2. They loved their Lord  
so dear, so dear,  
and his love  
made them strong;**



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



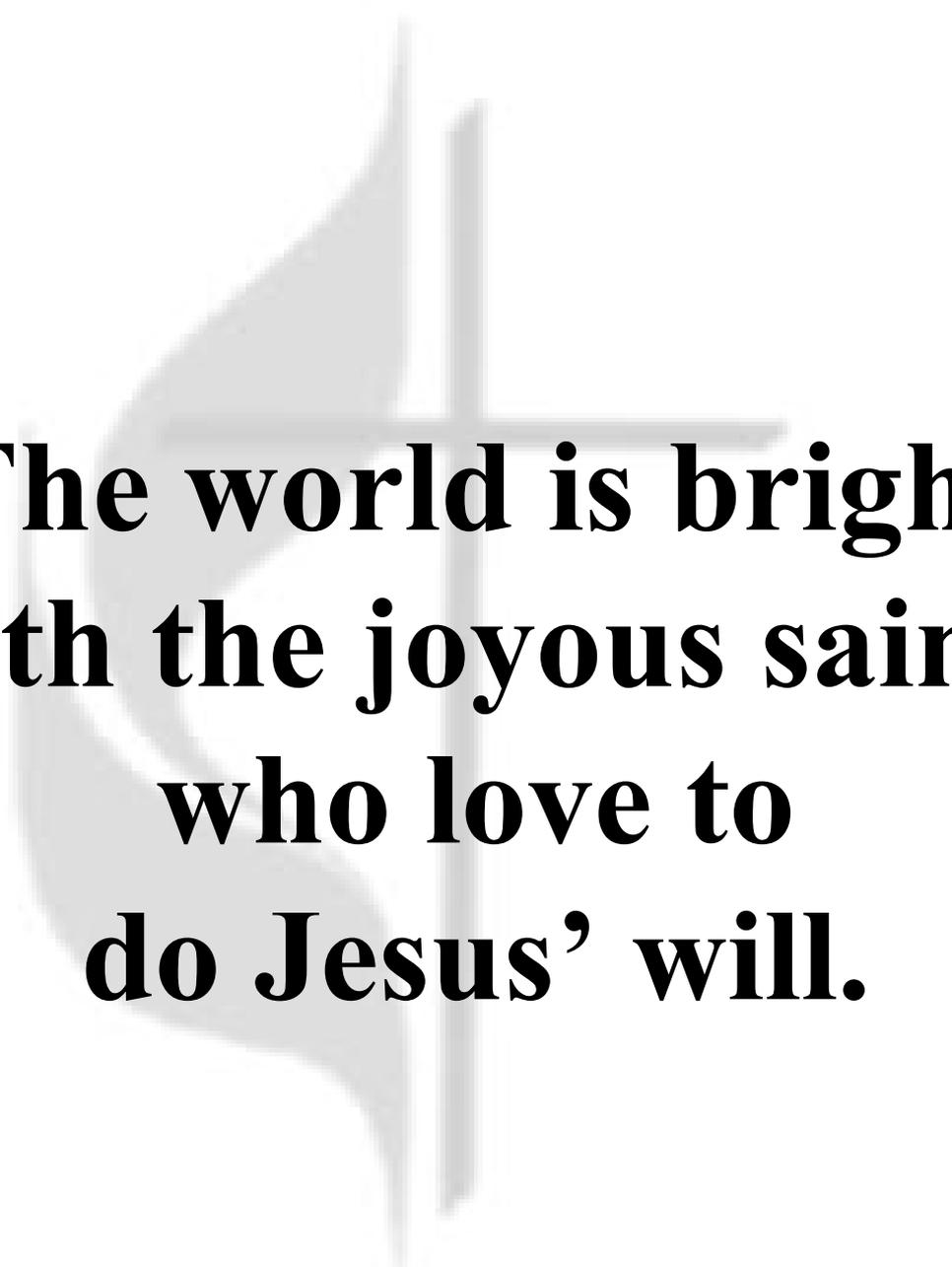
**And one was a soldier,  
and one was a priest,  
and one was slain  
by a fierce wild beast;**



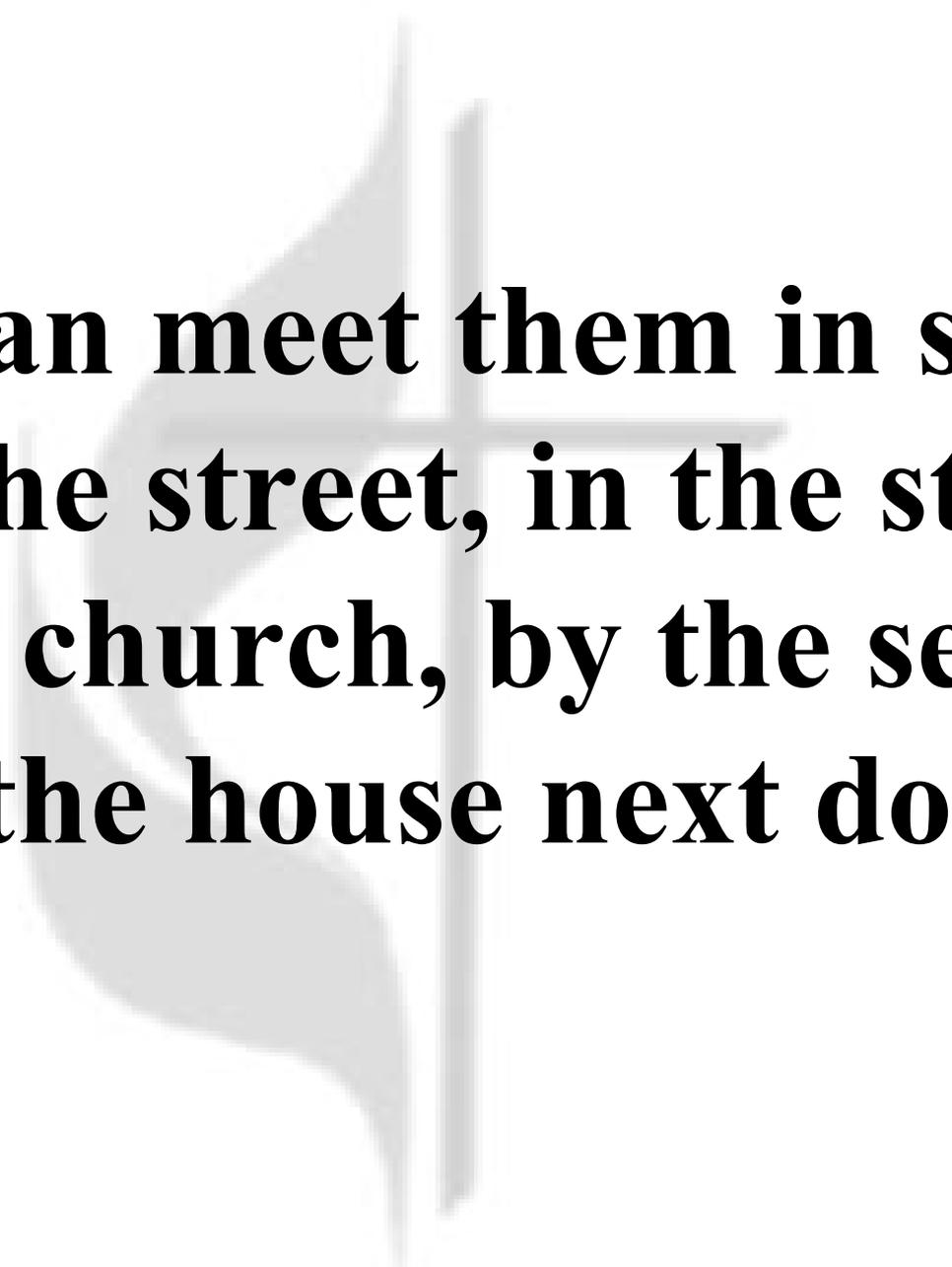
**and there's not any reason,  
no, not the least,  
why I shouldn't  
be one too.**



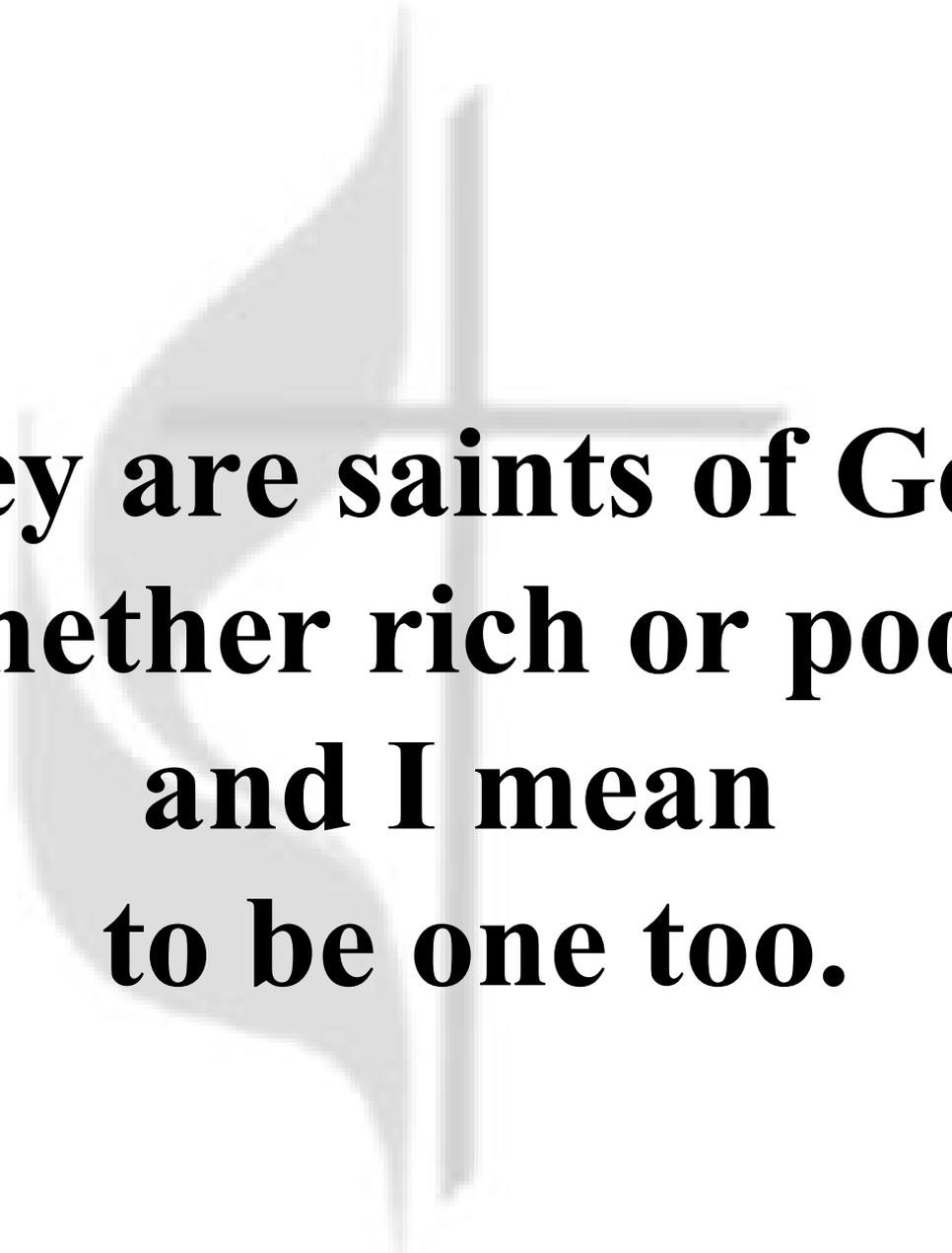
**3. They lived not only  
in ages past;  
there are hundreds  
of thousands still.**



**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.**