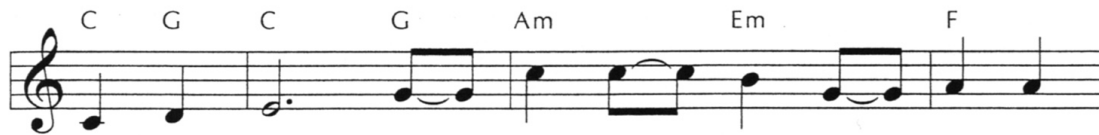


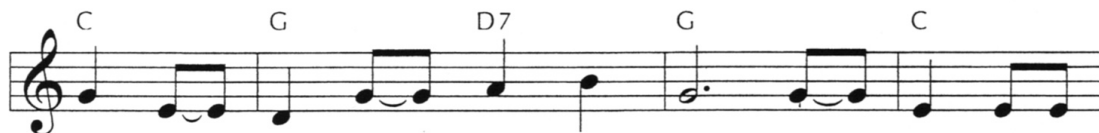
I Sing a Song of the Saints of God 730



1 I sing a song of the saints of God, pa - tient and
 2 They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, and God's love
 3 They lived not on - ly in a - ges past; there are hun - dreds of



brave and true, who toiled and fought and lived and
 made them strong; and they fol - lowed the right, for Je - sus'
 thou - sands still; the world is bright with the joy - ous



died for the Lord they loved and knew. And one was a
 sake, the whole of their good lives long. And one was a
 saints who love to do Je - sus' will. You can meet them in



doc - tor, and one was a queen, and one was a shep - herd - ess
 sol - dier, and one was a priest, and one was slain by a
 school, or in lanes, or at sea, in church, or in trains, or in



on the green: they were all of them saints of
 fierce wild beast: and there's not an - y rea - son,
 shops, or at tea; for the saints of God are just



God, and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
 no, not the least, why I should - n't be one too.
 folk like me, and I mean to be one too.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

Despite the quaintness of some of the language in this text, it has an important message to communicate about the down-to-earth ordinariness of the holy people of God at all times and places. The tune name honors the island in Vermont's Lake Champlain where the composer lived.