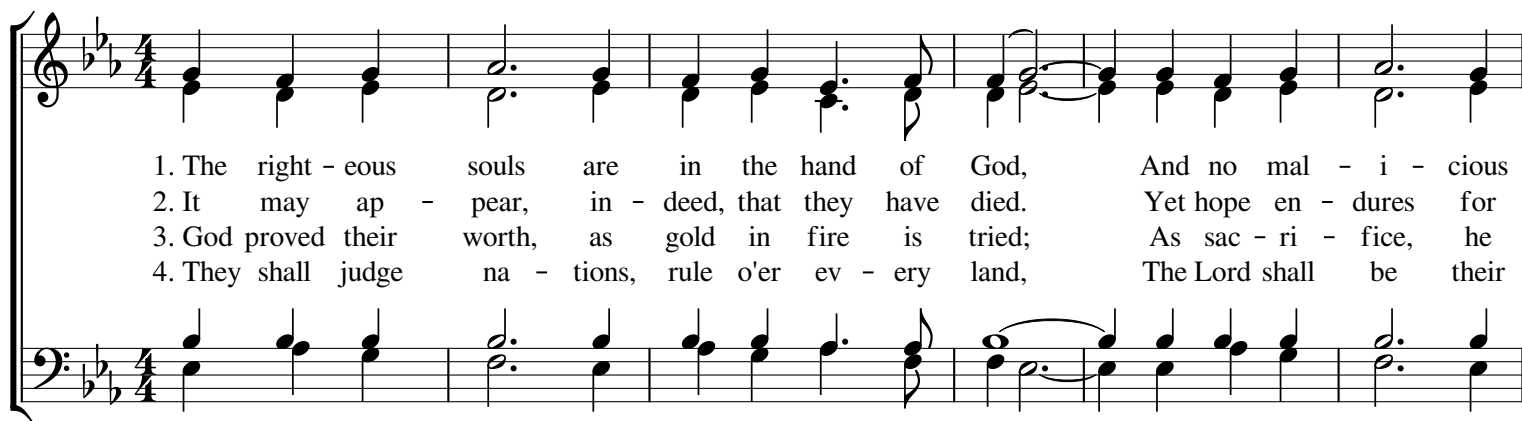
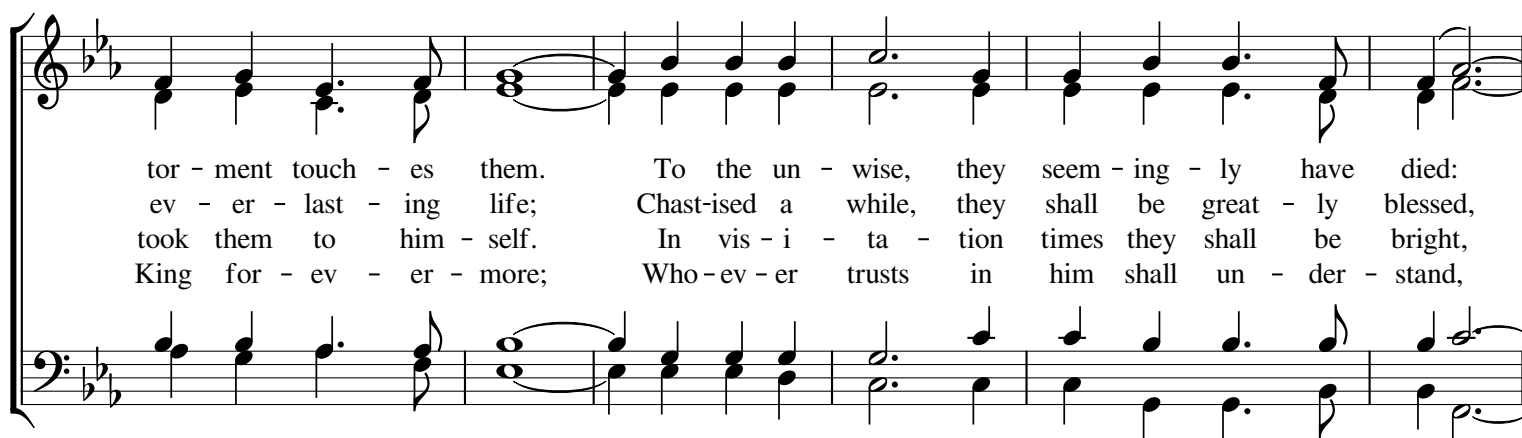


The Righteous Souls Are In The Hand of God

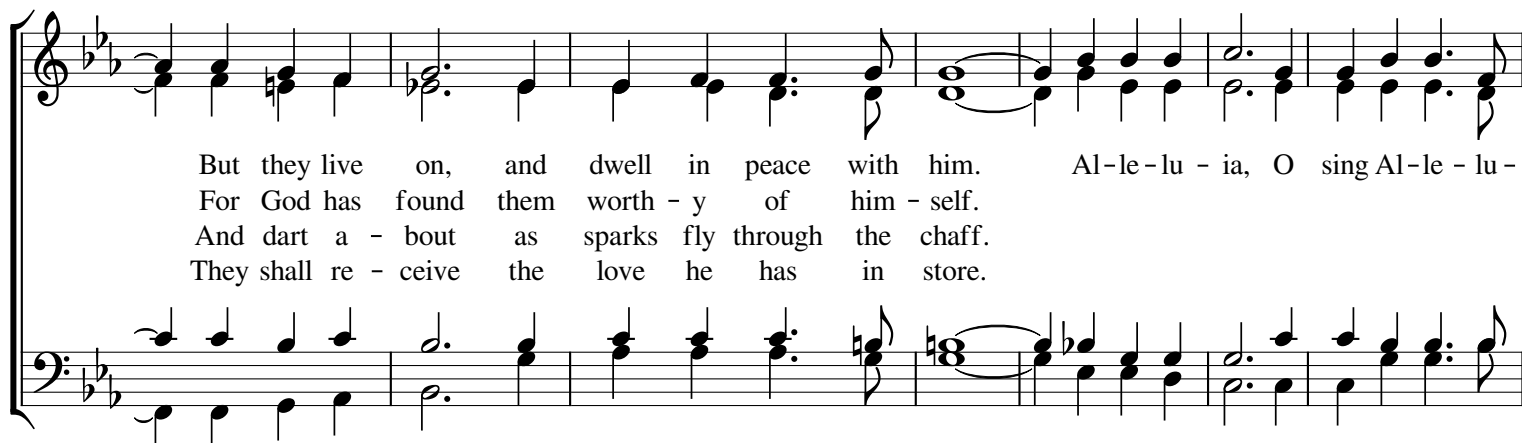
All Saints, Offertory Antiphon Hymn



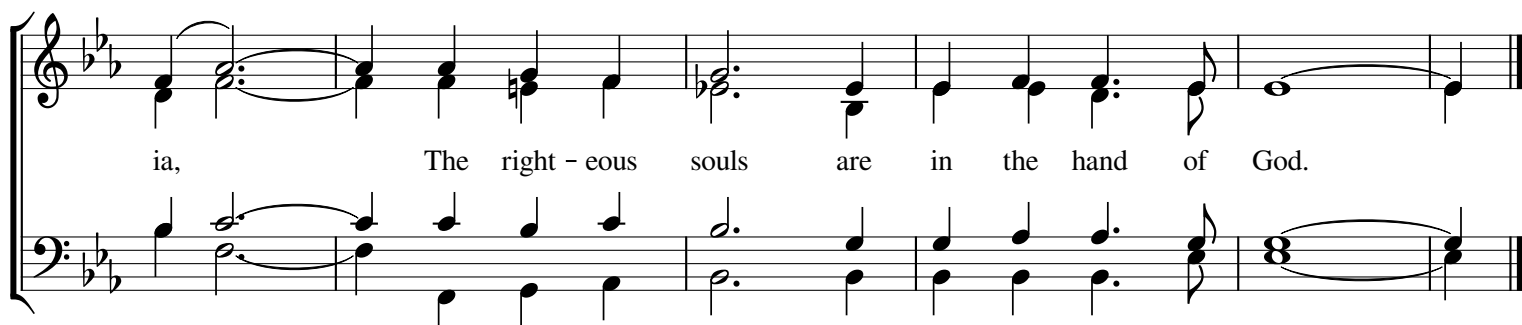
1. The right - eous souls are in the hand of God, And no mal - i - cious
2. It may ap - pear, in - deed, that they have died. Yet hope en - dures for
3. God proved their worth, as gold in fire is tried; As sac - ri - fice, he
4. They shall judge na - tions, rule o'er ev - ery land, The Lord shall be their



tor - ment touch - es them. To the un - wise, they seem - ing - ly have died:
ev - er - last - ing life; Chastised a while, they shall be great - ly blessed,
took them to him - self. In vis - i - ta - tion times they shall be bright,
King for - ev - er - more; Who - ev - er trusts in him shall un - der - stand,



But they live on, and dwell in peace with him. Al - le - lu - ia, O sing Al - le - lu -
For God has found them worth - y of him - self.
And dart a - bout as sparks fly through the chaff.
They shall re - ceive the love he has in store.



ia, The right - eous souls are in the hand of God.

*Text: Offertory Antiphon, All Saints Nov 1st, Gregorian Missal, Iustorum animae, Wisdom 3:1-9 Adapted Luke Massery © 2021. Tune: FINLANDIA
Original Antiphon: The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no malicious torment will ever touch them.
In the eyes of the unwise, they seem to have died: but they are dwelling in peace, alleluia.*