

Come, Come, Ye Saints

English folk song
Text: William Clayton
Arrangement: Danielle Isaacson

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Piano

Come, come ye Saints, no

rit. *a tempo*

6

toil nor la-bor fear; But with joy wend your way. Though hard to you this

Pno.

toil nor la-bor fear; But with joy wend your way. Though hard to you this

Pno.

10

jour-ney may ap-pear, Grace shall be as your day. Tis bet-ter far for

Pno.

jour-ney may ap-pear, Grace shall be as your day. Tis bet-ter far for

Pno.

Come, Come, Ye Saints

14

us to strive — Our use-less cares — from us to drive; Do this, and joy your hearts will swell

Pno.

19

All is well! All is well! Why We'll should we mourn or find the place which

Pno.

22

think our lot is hard? Tis not so; All is right.
God for us pre-pared, Far a - way In the West,

Pno.

25

Why should we think to earn a great re-ward If we now
Where none shall come to hurt or make a-fraid; There the Saints

Pno.

28

shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh cour-age take. Our God with ne - ver
will be blessed. We'll make the air with mu - sic ring, Shout prais - es to our

Pno.

32

us for sake; And soon we'll have this tale to tell - All is well!
God and King; A - bove the rest these words we'll tell - All is well!

Pno.

Come, Come, Ye Saints

36

1. 2.

All is well! All is well!

Pno.

40

And should we die be - fore our jour-ney's through, Hap-py day!

Pno.

rit. *a tempo*

44

All is well! We then are free from toil and sor-row, too;

Pno.

47

With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are spared a - gain To

Pno.

51

see the Saints their rest ob - tain, Oh, how we'll make this

Pno.

54

cho - rus swell All is well! All is well!

Pno. *rit.*