

Come, Come Ye Saints

William Clayton

English folk song
arr. Paralee Miles Eckman

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above notes. The score includes lyrics and musical notation with various time signatures (4/4, 3/4, 3/4, 4/4).

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy wend your way.

Though hard to you this jour-ney may ap-pear, Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis—

bet - ter far— for us to strive— Our use - less cares— from us to drive; Do

this, and joy your hearts will swell-- All is well! All is well!

2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right.
Why should we think to earn a great reward If we now shun the fight?
Gird up your loins; fresh courage take; Our God will never us forsake;
And soon we'll have this tale to tell-- All is well! All is well!

3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, Far away in the West,
Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid; There the Saints will be blessed.
We'll make the air with music ring, Shout praises to our God and King;
Above the rest these words we'll tell-- All is well! All is well!

4. And should we die before our journey's through, Happy day! All is well!
We then are free from toil and sorrow, too; With the just we shall dwell!
But if our lives are spared again To see the Saints their rest obtain,
Oh, how we'll make this chorus swell--All is well! All is well!

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