

# Come, Come, Ye Saints

SATB with Piano and Violin Accompaniment

Text by Isaac Watts  
Music by William Croft

Arranged by  
AnnMarie Murdock

*With conviction* ♩ = 66-84

Soprano/Alto  
Tenor/Bass  
Violin  
Piano

*mp*

Detailed description: This block contains the first six measures of the score. It features four staves: Soprano/Alto, Tenor/Bass, Violin, and Piano. The Soprano and Tenor parts are mostly rests. The Violin part begins with a melody in measure 2, marked *mp*. The Piano part provides accompaniment with eighth notes in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 3/4 in measure 3 and back to 4/4 in measure 4.

7

S.A.  
T.B.  
Vln.  
Pno.

*mp*

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

Detailed description: This block contains measures 7-10. The Soprano/Alto part has the lyrics: "Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la-bor fear; But with joy wend your way." The Tenor/Bass part is mostly rests. The Violin and Piano parts continue their accompaniment. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 3/4 in measure 8 and back to 4/4 in measure 9.

11

S.A.  
T.B.  
Vln.  
Pno.

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

Detailed description: This block contains measures 11-14. The Soprano/Alto part has the lyrics: "Though hard to you this jour-ney may ap-pear, Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis". The Tenor/Bass part is mostly rests. The Violin and Piano parts continue their accompaniment. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 3/4 in measure 12 and back to 4/4 in measure 13.

15

S.A. bet-ter far for us to strive Our use-less cares from us to drive; Do this, and joy your

T.B.

Vln.

Pno.

20

S.A. hearts will swell, All is well! All is well!

T.B.

Vln. *mp*

Pno.

26

S.A.

T.B. *mp*  
Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right.

Vln.

Pno.

30

S.A. 

T.B. 

Vln. 

Pno. 

Why should we think to earn a great re-ward If we now shun the fight? Gird

*mf*

34

S.A. 

T.B. 

Vln. 

Pno. 

up your loins fresh cour age take. Our God will nev - er us for-sake; And soon we'll have this

39

S.A. 

T.B. 

Vln. 

Pno. 

tale to tell, All is well! All is well!

*mf*

46

S.A. *mf*  
We'll find the place which

T.B.

Vln. *f* *mf*

Pno. *f* *mf*

51

S.A. God for us pre-pared, Far a-way in the West, Where none shall come to

T.B.

Vln.

Pno.

55

S.A. hurt or make a-fraid; There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with

T.B.

Vln. *f*

Pno. *f*

59

S.A. mu-sic ring, Shout prais-es to our God and King; A - bove the rest these words we'll tell,

T.B.

Vln.

Pno.

64

S.A. All is well! All is well!

T.B.

Vln.

Pno. *slower* *mp*

71

S.A. *mp* And should we die be - fore our jour - ney's through, Hap - py day! All is well!

T.B. *slower*

Vln.

Pno.

75

S.A. *mf* *f* But

T.B. *mf* *f*

Vln. *f*

Pno. *f*

We then are free from toil and sor-row, too; With the just we shall dwell!

79

S.A. *a tempo* if our lives are spared a-gain To see the Saints their rest ob-tain, Oh, how we'll make this

T.B. *a tempo*

Vln. *a tempo*

Pno. *a tempo*

84

S.A. *mp* cho-rus swell! All is well! All is well! All is well!

T.B. *mp*

Vln. *mp*

Pno. *mp* *rit.*

# Come, Come, Ye Saints

## VERSE 1

### Women melody

Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear;  
But with joy wend your way.  
Though hard to you this journey may appear,  
Grace shall be as your day.

### S.A. parts

'Tis better far for us to strive  
Our useless cares from us to drive;  
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell—  
All is well! All is well!

## VERSE 2

### Men melody

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?

### Men melody & bass

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!

## VERSE 3

### S.A.T.B parts

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!

## VERSE 4

### Women melody

And should we die before our journey's through,  
Happy day! All is well!

### Men melody

We then are free from toil and sorrow, too;  
With the just we shall dwell!

### ALL melody

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!

### ALL unison

*ENDING (see below)*

well!

*mp*  
All is well!

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### ALL unison

*ENDING (see below)*

well!

*mp*  
All is well!

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## Violin Part

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*mp*

12

*mp*

25

41

*mf* *f* *mf*

50

60

*f* *slower*

70

*mp* *f* *a tempo*

81

*rit.* *mp*