

# Come, Come, Ye Saints

SATB with Piano Accompaniment

Text by Isaac Watts  
Music by William Croft

Arranged by  
AnnMarie Murdock

*With conviction* ♩ = 66-84

Soprano/Alto

Tenor/Bass

Piano

*mp*

6

S.A.

*mp*

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

T.B.

Pno.

10

S.A.

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

T.B.

Pno.

14

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

T.B.

Pno.

19

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

T.B.

Pno.

25

S.A.

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

Pno.

29

S.A.

T.B. Why should we think to earn a great re-ward If we now shun the fight? Gird *mf*

Pno. *mf*

33

S.A.

T.B.

Pno.

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

38

S.A.

T.B.

Pno.

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

45

S.A.

T.B.

Pno.

*f* We'll find the place which

50

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

T.B.

Pno.

54

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

T.B.

Pno.

58

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

T.B.

Pno.

63

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

T.B.

Pno.

*slower*  
*mp*

70

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

T.B. *slower*

Pno.

*mp*  
*slower*

74

S.A. But

T.B. *mf* We then are free from toil and sor-row, too; *f* With the just we shall dwell!

Pno. *mf* *f*

*mf* *f*  
*mf* *f*

78

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

T.B.

Pno. *a tempo*

83

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

T.B.

Pno. *rit.* *mp*

# 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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*ENDING (see below)*

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*mp*  
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