

Come, Come, Ye Saints

Arr: Jan Welch

English Folk Song

J = 60

Women Men Piano

mf

Come, Why should ye Saints, we mourn no or

3

W. M. Pno.

toil nor la - bor fear;
think our lot is hard?

But with joy
'Tis not so;

wend your way.
all is right.

6

W. M. Pno.

Though hard to you this to jourNEY may apPEAR,
Why should we think earn a great reWARD
Grace shall be If we now

9

W. M. Pno.

as your day. shun the fight? 'Tis Gird bet-ter far up your loins for fresh cour-age take. Our use-less cares from

13

W. M. Pno.

us to drive; us for - sake; Do this, and And soon we'll joy have your hearts will swell - All is
us to drive; us for - sake; Do this, and And soon we'll joy have your hearts will swell - All is

19

W. We'll find the place which God for us pre-prepared, Far a-way

M.

Pno. *mf*

27

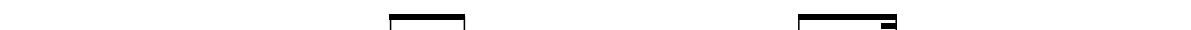
W. make the air with mu-sic ring. Shout prais-es to our God and King; A-bove the

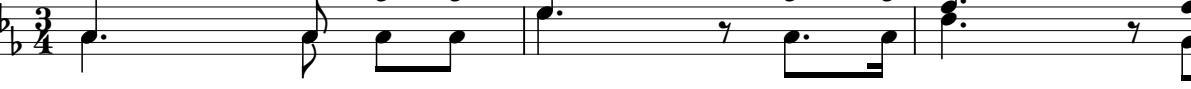
M.

Pno.

31

W. 

M. 

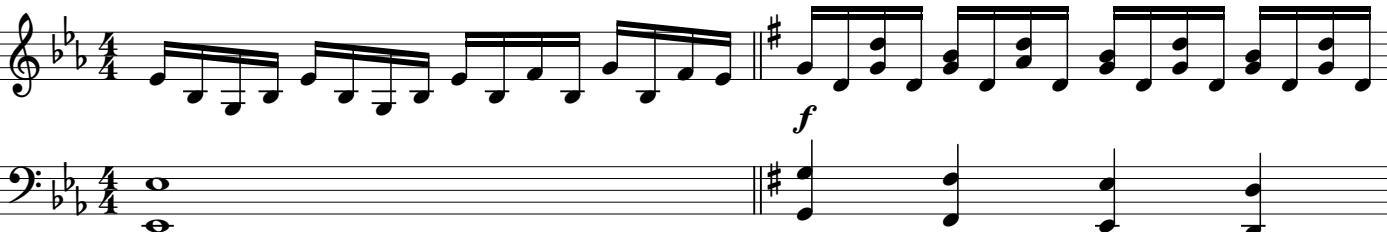
Pno. 

34

W. 

well! ***f*** And should we die be -

M. 

Pno. 

36

W. 

fore our jour - ney's through, Hap - py day! All is well!

M. 

Pno. 

39

W. 

We then are free from toil and sor - row too; With the just

M. 

Pno. 

42

W. we shall dwell! ***ff*** But if our lives are spared a - gain To

M.

Pno.

45

W. see the Saints their rest ob -айн, Oh, how we'll make this chor - us

M.

Pno.

48

W. swell - - All is well! All is well!

M.

Pno.