

Come, Come, Ye Saints

Arr: Jan Welch

English Folk Song

$\text{♩} = 60$

Women

Men

mf

mf

Piano

mf

Come, come, ye Saints, no
Why should we mourn or

3

W.

M.

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

But with joy
'Tis not so;

wend your way.
all is right.

Pno.

6

W.

M.

Pno.

9

W.

M.

Pno.

13

W.

M.

Pno.

16

W. *mf*
 well! All is well!
 well! All is well!

M.

Pno.

19

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

M.

Pno. *mf*

22

W.
 in the West, Where none shall come to

M.

Pno.

24

W. hurt or make a-fraid; There the Saints will be blessed. We'll

M.

Pno.

f

27

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

M.

Pno.

31

W. rest these words we'll tell - All is well! All is

M.

Pno.

34

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

M.

Pno. *f*

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. *ff*

45

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

M. *rit.*

Pno.

48

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

M.

Pno.