

# Come, Come Ye Saints

William Clayton  
English Folk Song  
arr. Donna Bawden

With Conviction ♩ = 66

Piano

Unison

Come, Come ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy  
Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so;  
We'll find the place which God for us pre - pared, Far a - way  
And should we die be - fore our jour - ney's through, Hap - py day!

Come Come Come Come Unison

Duet

4

Come Come Come Come Unison

wend your way. Though hard to you this jour - ney may a - pear, Grace shall be  
all is right. Why should we think to earn a great re - ward If we now  
in the West, Where none shall come to hurt or make a - afraid, There the Saints  
All is well! We then are free from toil and sor - row too; With the just

Duet Unison

8

Parts

as your day. 'Tis bet - ter far for us to strive our use - less cares from  
shun the fight? Gird up your loins, fresh cour - age take. Our God will nev - er  
will be blessed. We'll make the air with mu - sic ring, Shout prais - es to our  
we shall dwell! But if our lives are spared a - gain To see the Saints their

Parts

12

us to drive; Do this, and joy your hearts will swell *mf* All is well! *mp* All is Well!  
us for - sake; And soon we'll have this tale to tell *mf* All is well! *mp* All is well!  
God and King' A - bove the rest these words we'll tell *mf* All is well! *mp* All is well!  
rest ob - tain, Oh, how we'll make this cho - rus swell *mf* All is well! *f* All is well!