

Come, Come, Ye Saints

SAB with Cello, Flute & Piano Accompaniment

Text by Isaac Watts

Music by William Croft

Choir & Piano Part

Arranged by

AnnMarie Murdock

With conviction $\text{J} = 66\text{-}84$

Soprano/Alto
Bass
Piano

S.A.
B.
Pno.

7

mp

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

11

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

16

us to strive Our use-less cares from us to drive; Do this, and joy your hearts will swell, All is well!

2

22

S.A. All is well!

B.

Pno.

mp

Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard?

28

S.A.

B. Tis not so; all is right. Why should we think to earn a great re-ward If we now

Pno.

33

S.A.

B.

Pno.

mf

shun the fight? Gird up your loins fresh cour age take. Our God will nev - er us for-sake; And

38

S.A.

B. soon we'll have this tale to tell, All is well! All is well!

Pno.

45

S.A. - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

B. - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

Pno. { *f* - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | *mf* - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

50

S.A. *mf* - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 3 - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

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

B. - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 3 - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

Pno. { - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 3 - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

54

S.A. - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | *f*

Where none shall come to hurt or make a-fraid; There the Saints will be blessed. We'll

B. - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 3 - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

Pno. { - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 3 - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | 4

58

S.A. - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | Shout

make the air with mu - sic ring,

B. - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |

Pno. { - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - | - - - - |

4

60

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

B.

Pno.

64

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

B.

Pno.

69

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

B.

Pno. slower

S.A. 75

B. Pno.

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

But if our lives are *a tempo*

mf *f* *f* *a tempo*

S.A. 80
 spared a - gain To see the Saints their rest ob - tain, Oh, how we'll make this

B.

Pno.

S.A. 84

cho-rus swell! All is well! All is well! _____ All is well! _____

B.

Pno.