

Come, Come, Ye Saints

With conviction ♩=66-84

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear;
 2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard?
 3. We'll find the place which God for us pre - pared,
 4. And should we die be - fore our jour - ney's through,

3 But with joy wend your way.
 'Tis not so; all is right.
 Far a - way in the west.
 Hap - py day! All is well!

1 Though hard to you think this jour - ney may ap - pear,
 Why should we think to to earn a great re - ward
 Where none shall come to hurt or make a - fraid;
 We then are free from toil and sor - row, too;

3 Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis
 If we now shun the fight? Gird
 There the Saints will be blessed. We'll
 With the just we shall dwell! But

Come, Come, Ye Saints

bet - ter far for us to strive Our
up your loins; fresh with are cour - age take. Our
make the air lives with are mu - sic ring, gain To
if our lives are spared a - gain

use - less cares from us to drive; Do
God will nev - er our God for - sake; And
prais - es to Saints their God and King; A -
see the Saints their rest ob - tain, Oh,

this, and joy your hearts will swell
soon we'll have this these tale to tell
bove the rest make these these words we'll tell
how we'll make this this cho - rus swell

All is well! All is well! All is well! All is well!