

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,

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

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

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 us to strive Our
up your loins; for fresh with are us to strive Our
make the air lives for fresh with are us to strive Our
if our lives are are spared a - gain ring, gain To
To

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 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!