

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 in the west.
 Hap - py day! All is well!

Though hard to you this jour - ney may ap - pear,
 Why should we think 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;

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
up your loins; fresh with age take.
make the air; with are mu - sic ring,
if our lives are spared a - gain To

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

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

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