

COME, COME YE SAINTS

Come, Come, Ye Saints  
(Medley)

arr. Roland Parry.

S  
A

*p* open har

*p* *Hm*

*mf* (Solo: B.Y.)

ah!

T  
B

Come, come, ye Saints, no

ah!

toil nor la - bor fear, But with joy wend your way;

*mf* (Solo)

Though hard to you this jour - ney may ap - pear, Grace shall

*pp* (Tenors - Basses)

Though hard this jour - ney may ap - pear now,

be as your day.

*mf* (Solo: B.Y.)

ah! ah!

Grace shall be - as your day. 'Tis bet - ter far for us to strive, Our

ah! ah! ah! ah!

use - less Caves from us to drive; Do this and joy your hearts will swell! All is

ah! ah!

*f* (Tenors - Basses)

well! All is well! Praise to the man who com -



Saints 3

us to drive; Gird up your loins, fresh courage take our  
 free, Where the pure breezes blow and the clear streamlets flow, Now we

God will never us for-sake; All is well! All is well!  
 longed to your bo-som to flee! *mf (Solo)* Well!  
 Ex: We'll find the

*P-Alt AO*  
 ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!  
 place which God for us pre-pared, Far a-way in the

ah!  
 West; Where none shall come to hurt or make a-

ah! *Full Chorus*  
 Gird up your loins, fresh  
 fraid, there the Saints will be blessed.

courage take, Our God will nev-er us for-sake; And

Saints 4

Soon we'll have this tale to tell - All is well! All is well!

well! come, come, ye Saints; ah!  
God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per -

form; — Be - hind a frown - ing pro - vi - dence, He

hides a smil - ing face. All is well! We'll make the air with

mu - sic ring, Shout praises to — our God and King; Oh

how we'll make this cho - rus swell! All is well!