

1. Come, come, ye saints, no toil nor la-bor fear; But with joy wend your way.  
 2. We'll find the rest which God for us pre-pared, When at last He will call;

5

Though hard to you the jour-ney may ap-pear, Grace shall be as your day.  
 Where none will come to hurt or make a-fraid, He will reign o-ver all.

9

We will have a liv - ing Lord to guide, And we can trust Him  
 We will make the air with mu-sic ring, Shout praise to God our

13

to pro-vide; Do this and joy your hearts will swell: All is well! All is well!  
 Lord and King: O how we'll make the cho - rus swell: All is well! All is well!