

# Pioneer Medley

William Clayton/Katharine Bates

Samuel A. Ward. Arranged by Myron Williams

## Come, Come Ye Saints

$\text{♩} = 70$

Flute

*mp*

S. A.

T. B.

Piano

*p* *mp*

7

Fl.

S. A.

*mp*

Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor lab-our fear; But with joy wend your way.

T. B.

Pno.

11

FL. 

S. A. 

Though hard to you this jour-ney may ap-pear, Graceshall be asyourday. 'Tis bet-ter far for

T. B. 

*mp*

Pno. 

16

FL. 

S. A. 

usto ~~stive~~ Our use-lesscares from ustodrive; Do this,and joy your hearts willswell— All is well!

T. B. 

*mp*

Pno. 

22

Fl. *mp*

S. A. *mp*  
ooo

T. B. *mp*  
Why should we mourn or

Pno. *mp*

27

Fl.

S. A. ooo ooo

T. B. think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right. Why should we think to

Pno.

31

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

earn a great reward      If we now      shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh courage take. Our

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

36

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

God will nev - er      us for - sake; And soon we'll have      this tale to tell—      All is well!      All is well!—

*mf*

43

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

49

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

And should we die be-fore our jour-neys through, Hap-py day!

And should we die be-fore ~~our~~s jour-neys through, Hap-py day!

53

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

All is well! We then are free from toil and sor-row, too; With the just we shall dwell! But

58

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

*f*

*f*

*f*

*f*

if our lives are spared a gain to see the saints their rest obtain, Oh, how we'll make this

if our lives are spared a gain to see the saints their rest obtain, Oh, how we'll make this

63

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

chor-us swell— All is well! All is well!\_\_\_\_\_

chor-us swell— All is well! All is well!\_\_\_\_\_

accel. \_\_\_\_\_  $\text{♩} = 90$

*mf*

69

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

*p*

*p* *mp*

Oh, beau-ti-ful for spa-ciousskies, For am-ber waves of grain, — For

*p* *mp*

Ok, beau-ti-ful for spa-ciousskies, For am-ber waves of grain, — For

*p*

76

Fl. *mp* *mf*

S. A. *mf*

T. B. *mf*

Pno. *mp* *mf*

pur - ple moun-tain maj - es-ties A - bove the fruit-ed plains! — A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

pur - ple moun-tain maj - es-ties a - bove the fruit-ed plains! — A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

82

Fl. *f*

S. A. *f*

T. B. *f*

Pno. *f*

shed his grace on thee, — And crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shin-ing sea.

shed his grace on thee, — And crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shin-ing sea.

88

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

93

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their coun - try loved, And

he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their coun - try loved, And

98

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

104

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

*f*

*f*

*f*

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

mer-cy more than life! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till

mer-cy more than life! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till

all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

110

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

shed his grace on thee, — And crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shin - ing

shed his grace on thee, — And crown thy good with bro - ther-hood from sea to shin - ing

115

Fl.

S. A.

T. B.

Pno.

*rit.*

*f*

*f* sea. *mp*

*f* sea. *mp*

*f*