



Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

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Come, ye thank-ful peop - ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home:
 All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har-vest home;
 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to Thy fi - nal har-vest home;

5

all is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown;
 from His field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;
 gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin;

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God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide for our wants to be sup - plied;
 first the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 give His an - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,
 there, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, in Thy pres - ence to a - bid;

13

come to God's own tem - ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 but the fruit - ful ears to store in His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, with all Thine an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har-vest home.