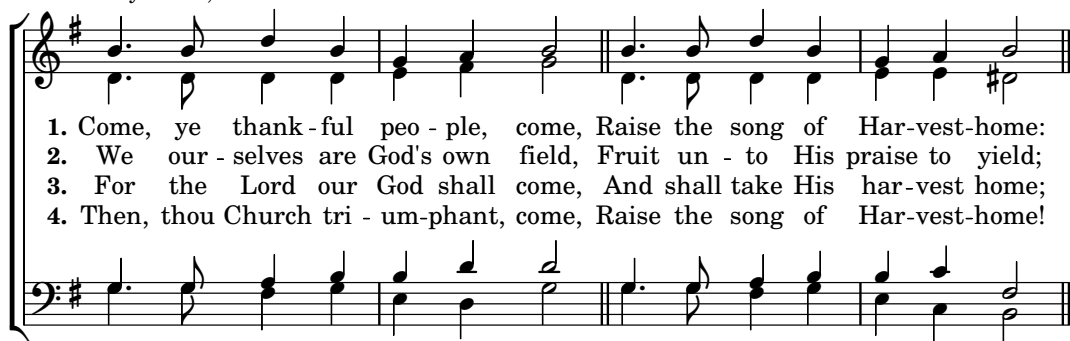


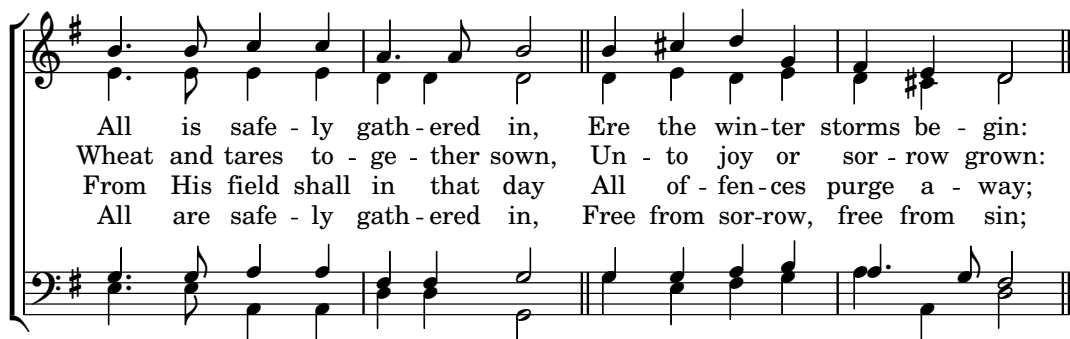
COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Music: ST GEORGE'S WINDSOR, 7.7.7.7. D; George J. Elvey

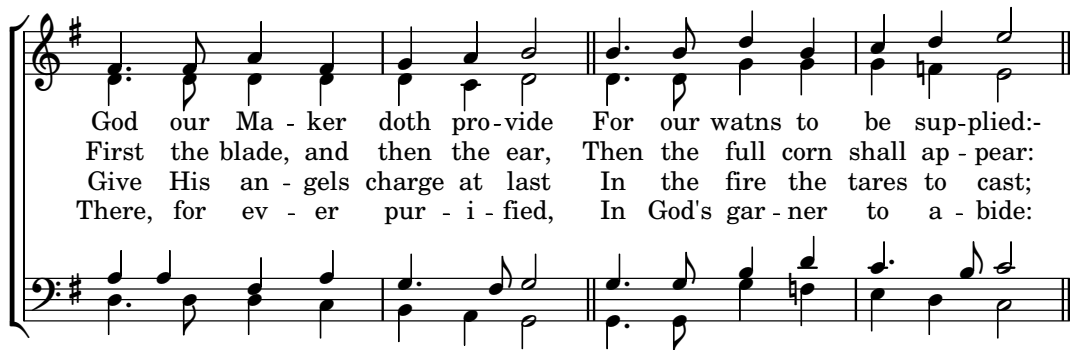
Text: Henry Alford, 1865



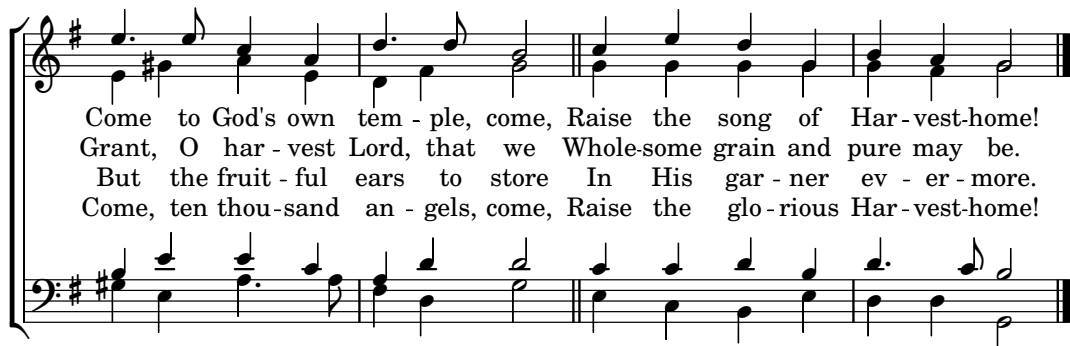
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home:
2. We our - selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. Then, thou Church tri - um-phane, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin:
Wheat and tares to - ge - ther sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
All are safe - ly gath - ered in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God our Ma - ker doth pro - vide For our wats 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 pur - i - fied, In God's gar - ner to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!
Grant, O har - vest Lord, that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, ten thou - sand an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious Har-vest-home!