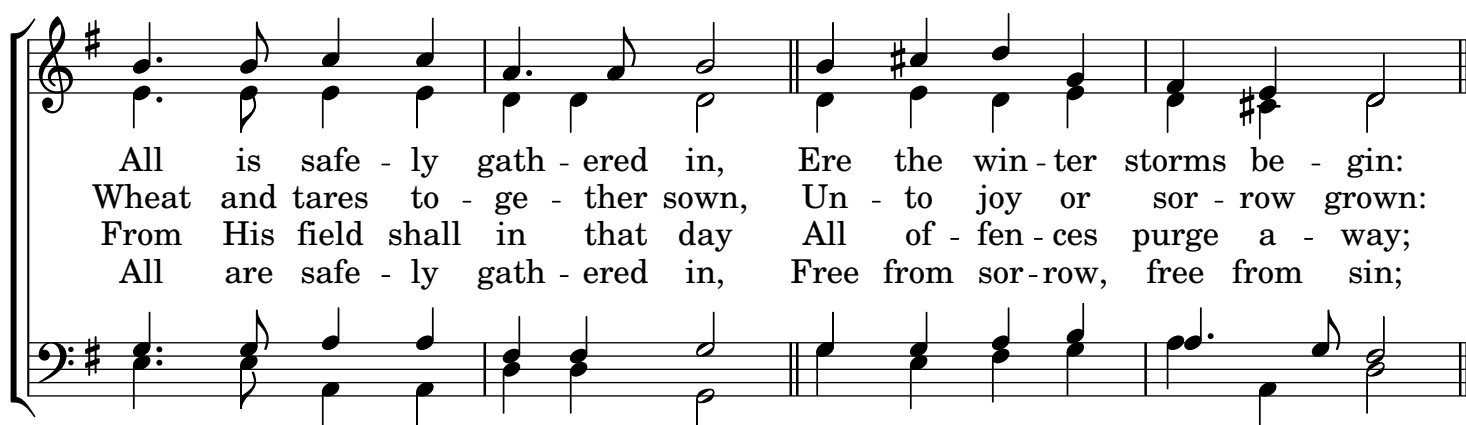
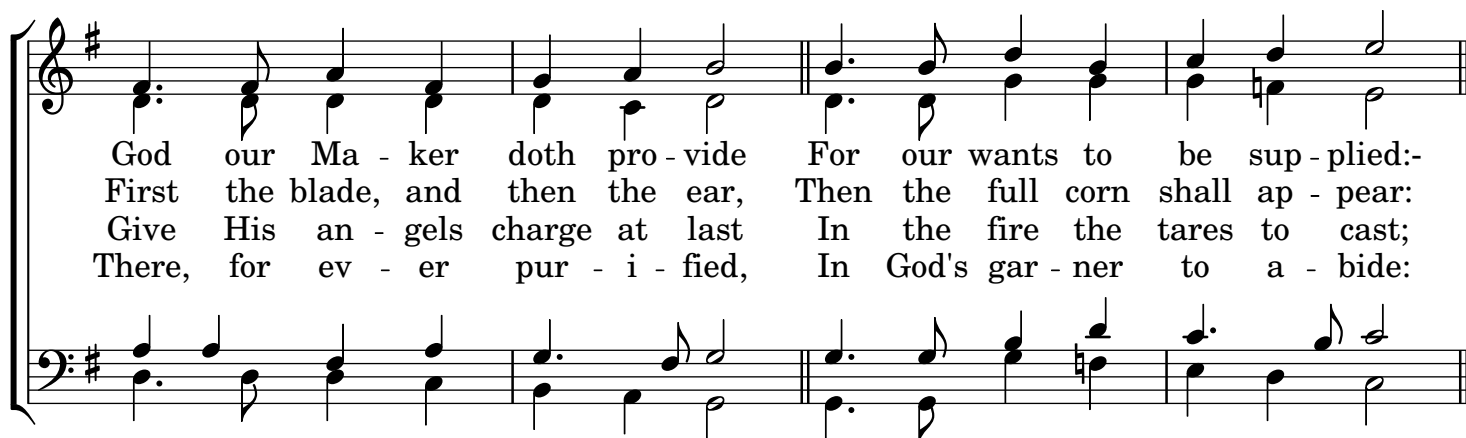


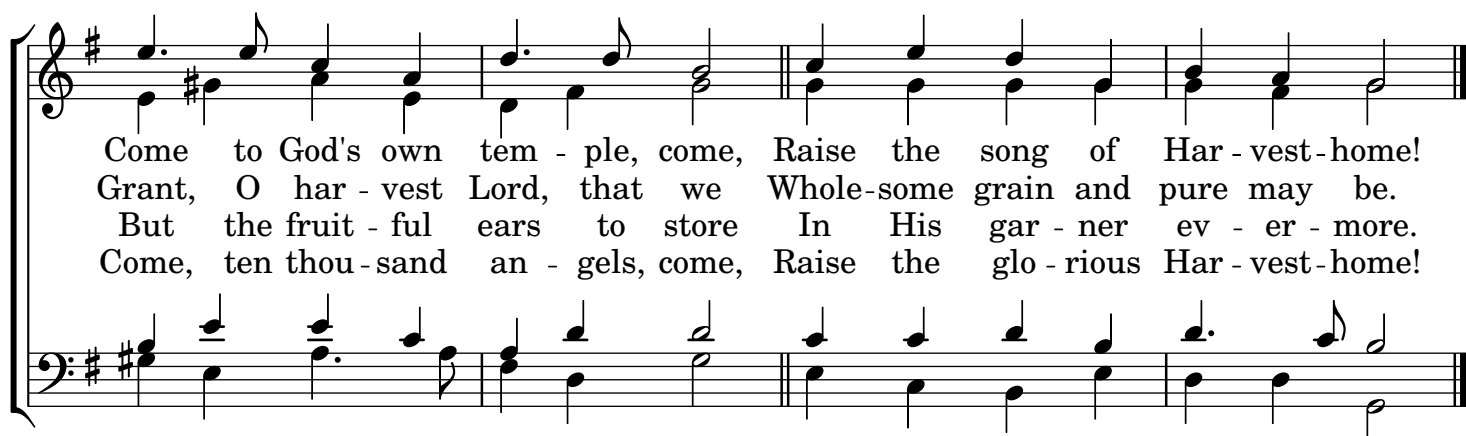
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - home:  
 2. We our - selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;  
 4. Then, thou Church tri - um - phant, come, Raise the song of Har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