

Come, Ye Thankful People

94

Energetically ♩ = 96-108



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest home.
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield,



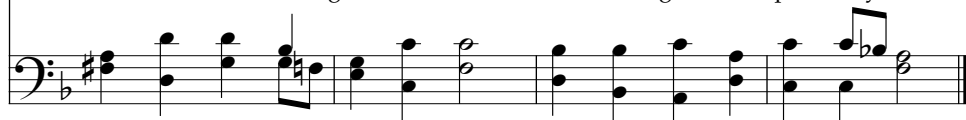
All is safe-ly gath-ered in Ere the win-ter storms be-gin.
Wheat and tares to- geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown.



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.



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.



Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871
Music: George J. Elvey, 1816-1893

Doctrine and Covenants 86:1-7
Mark 4:26-28