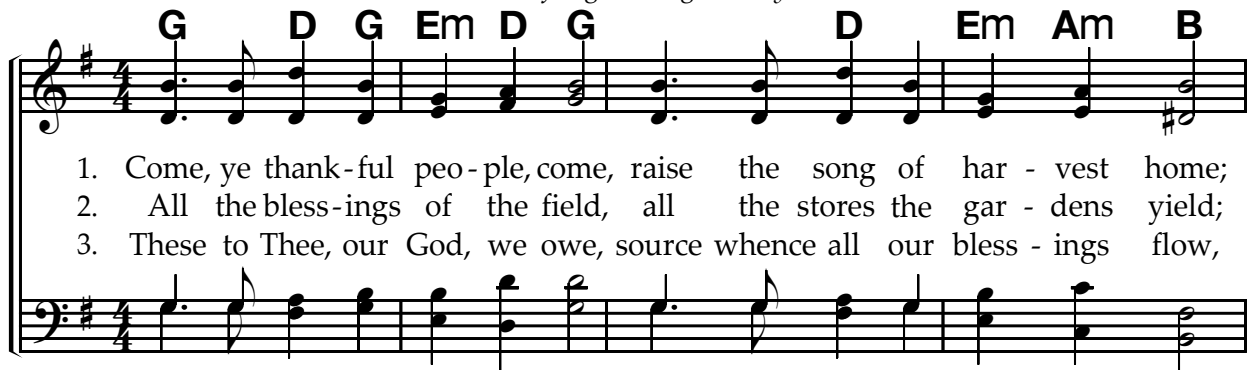


Come, Ye Thankful People, Come 113

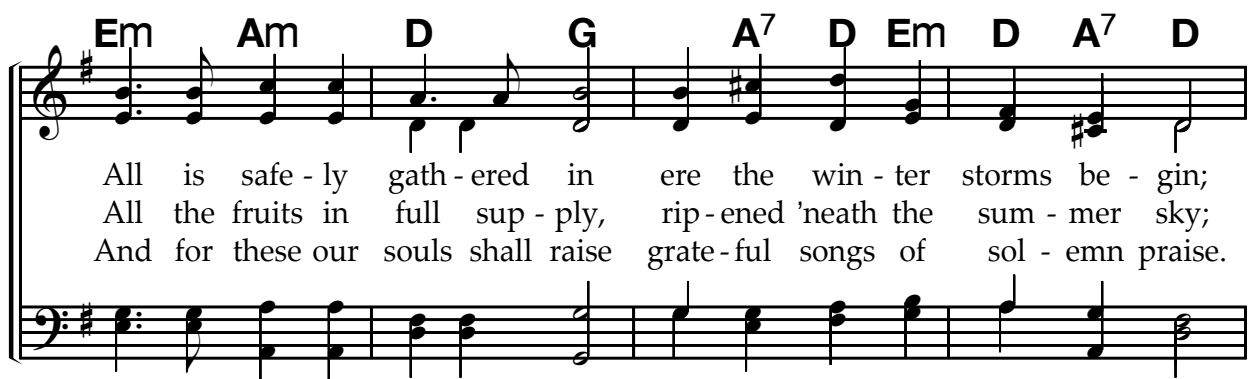
"You shall observe...the Feast of Ingathering at the year's end." Exodus 34:22

G D G Em D G D Em Am B



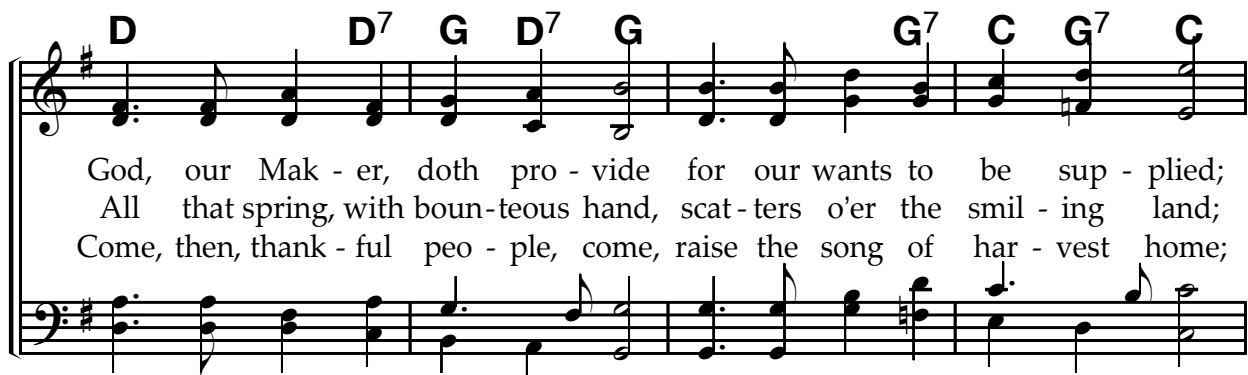
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home;
 2. All the bless-ings of the field, all the stores the gar-dens yield;
 3. These to Thee, our God, we owe, source whence all our bless-ings flow,

Em Am D G A⁷ D Em D A⁷ D



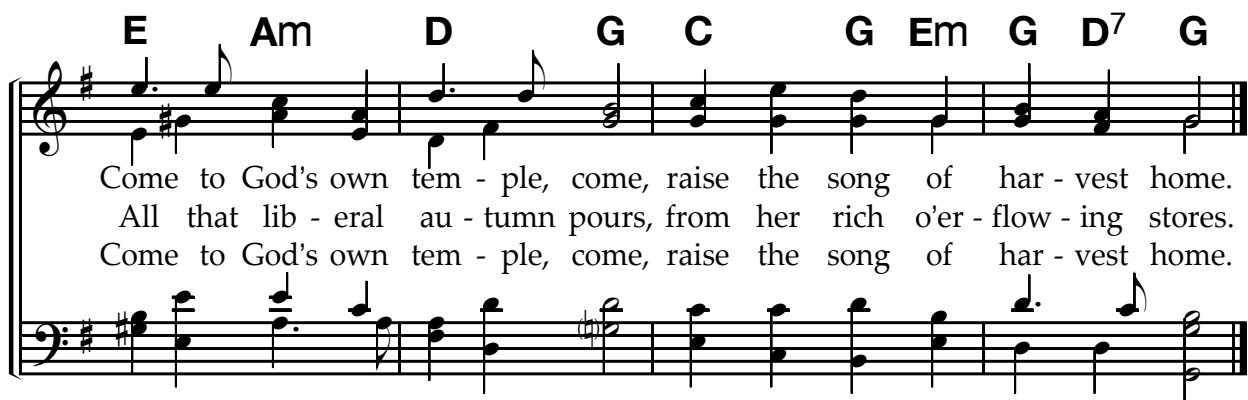
All is safe-ly gath-ered in ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 All the fruits in full sup-ply, rip-ened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
 And for these our souls shall raise grate-ful songs of sol-emn praise.

D D⁷ G D⁷ G G⁷ C G⁷ C



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide for our wants to be sup-plied;
 All that spring, with boun-teous hand, scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
 Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home;

E Am D G C G Em G D⁷ G



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.
 All that lib-eral au-tumn pours, from her rich o'er-flow-ing stores.
 Come to God's own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.

TEXT: Henry Alford and Hugh Hartshorne
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey