

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

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;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take His har - vest home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come. Bring Thy fi - nal har - vest home;

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;

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 gar - ner to a - bide.

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.