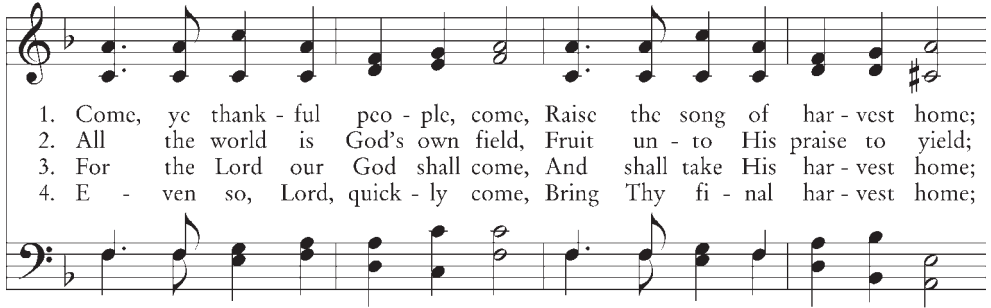


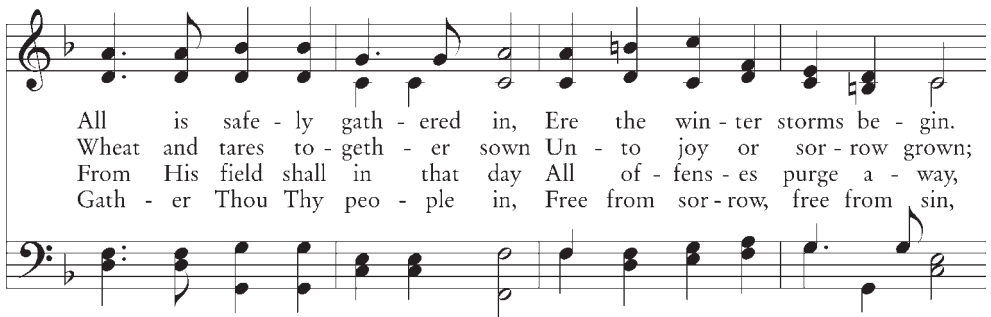
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR (7 7. 7 7. D.)
George J. Elvey, 1859

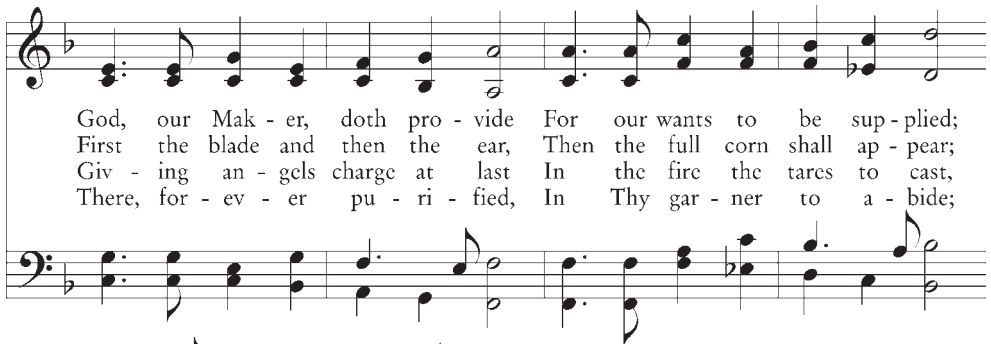
Henry Alford, 1844



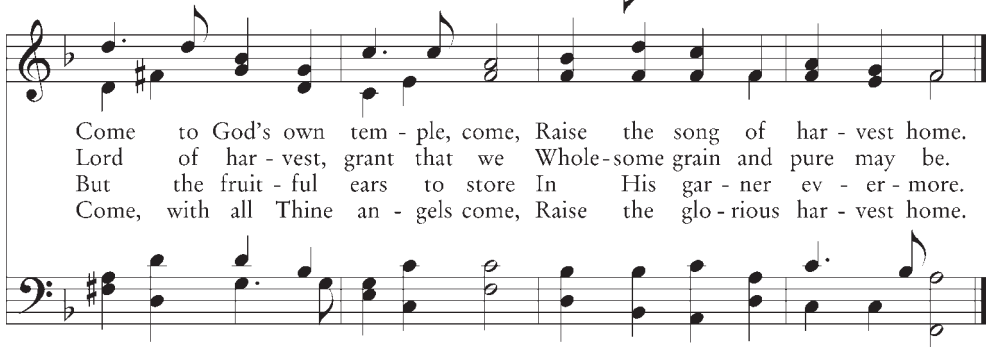
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, Bring Thy fi - nal har - vest home;



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;
Giv - ing 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.