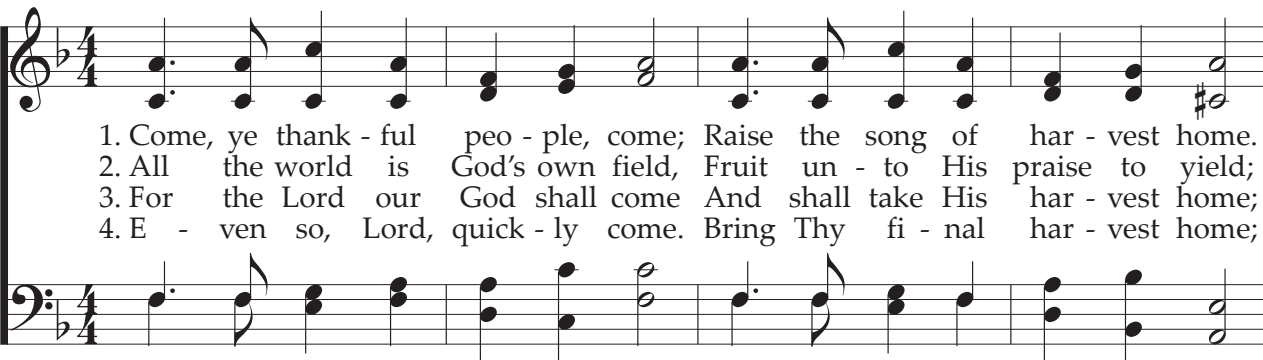
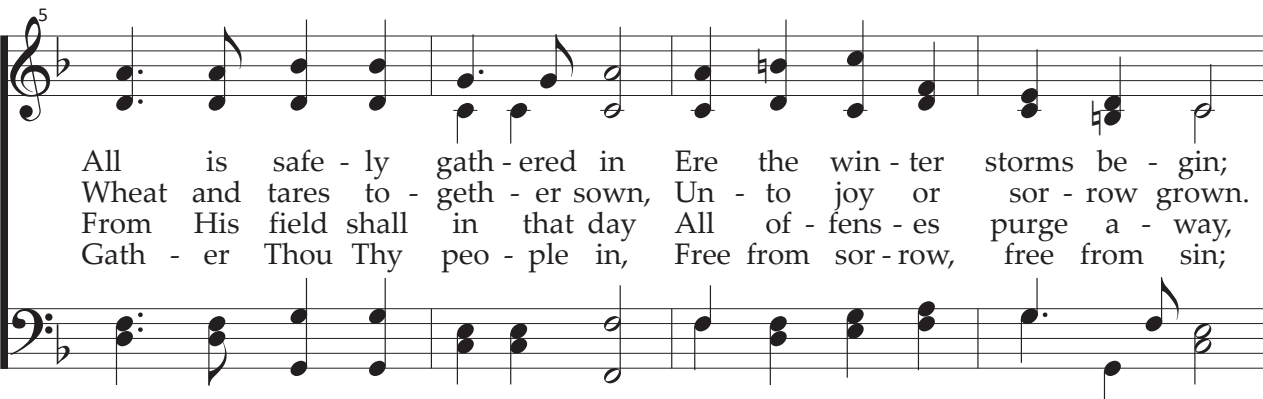


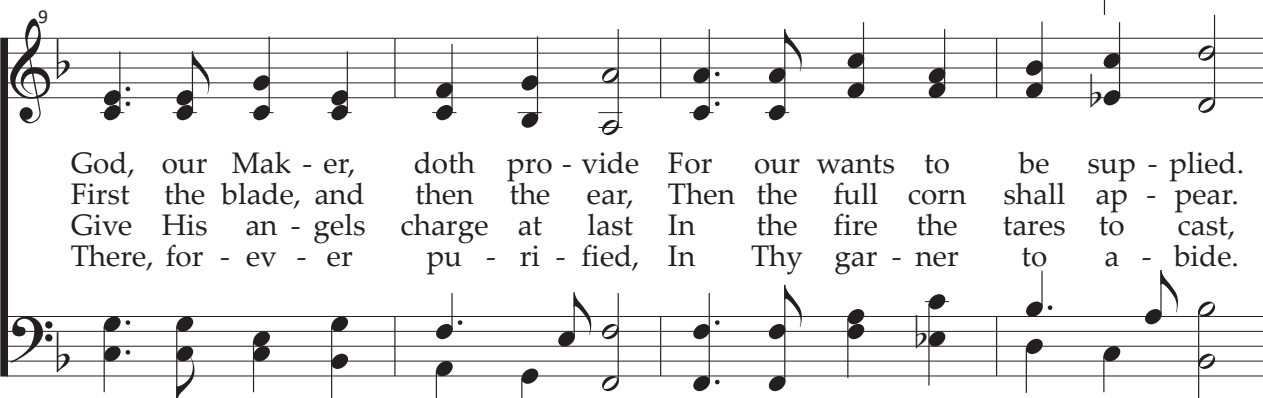
## Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



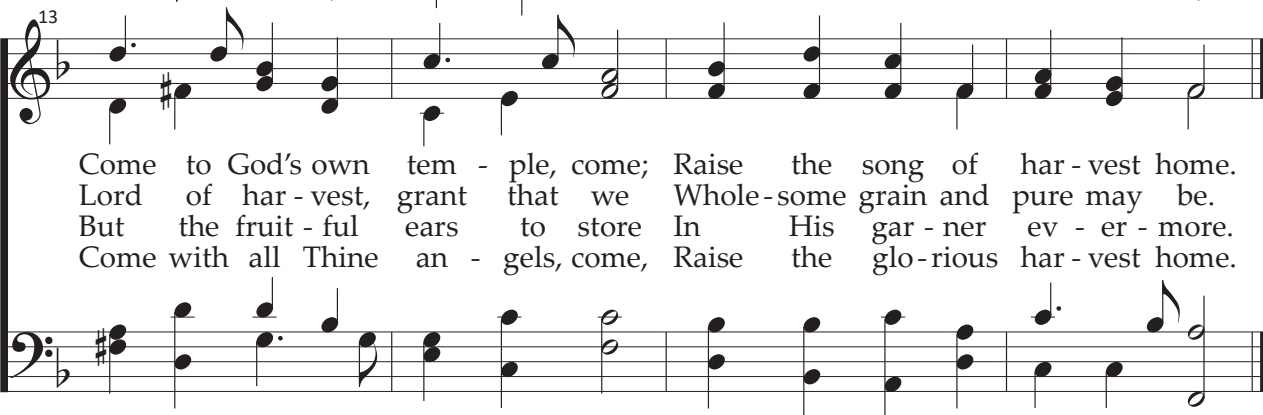
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take His har - vest home;  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come. Bring Thy fi - nal har - vest home;



5  
 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;



9  
 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.



13  
 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.

Music: George J. Elvey, 1859

Text: Henry Alford, 1844

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

77.77.77.77.