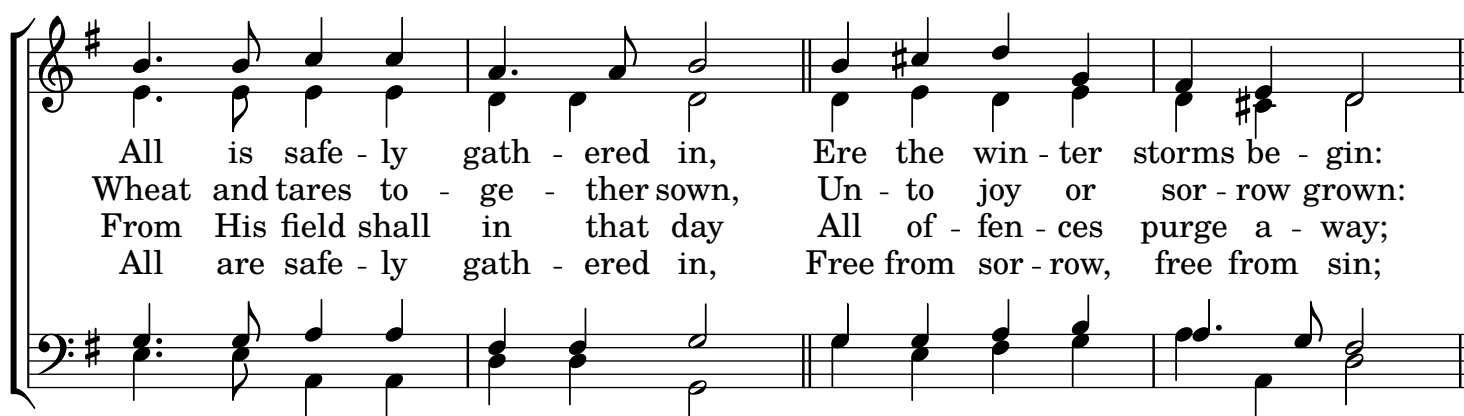
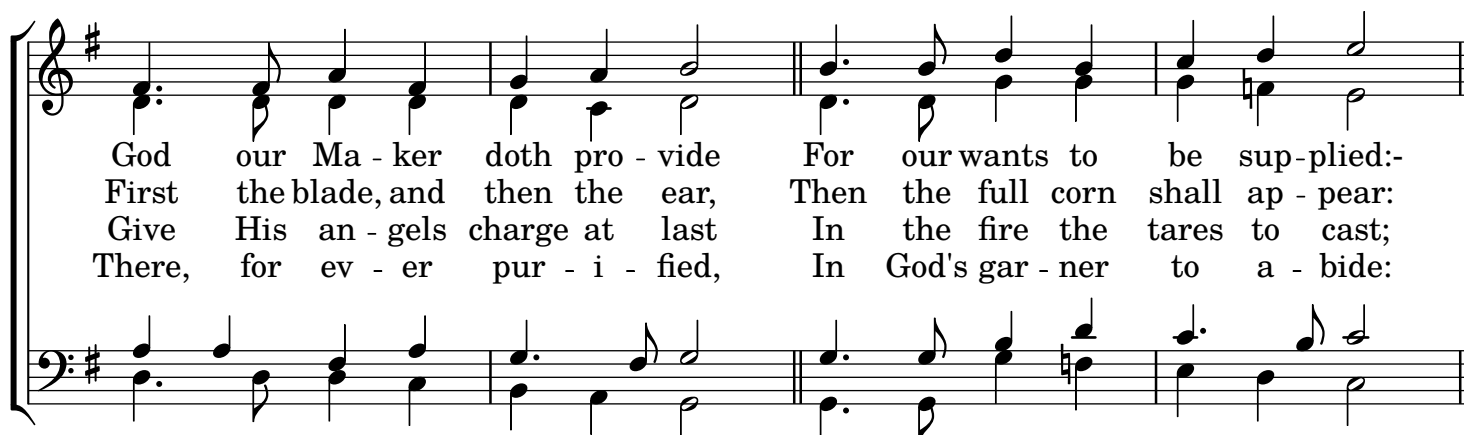




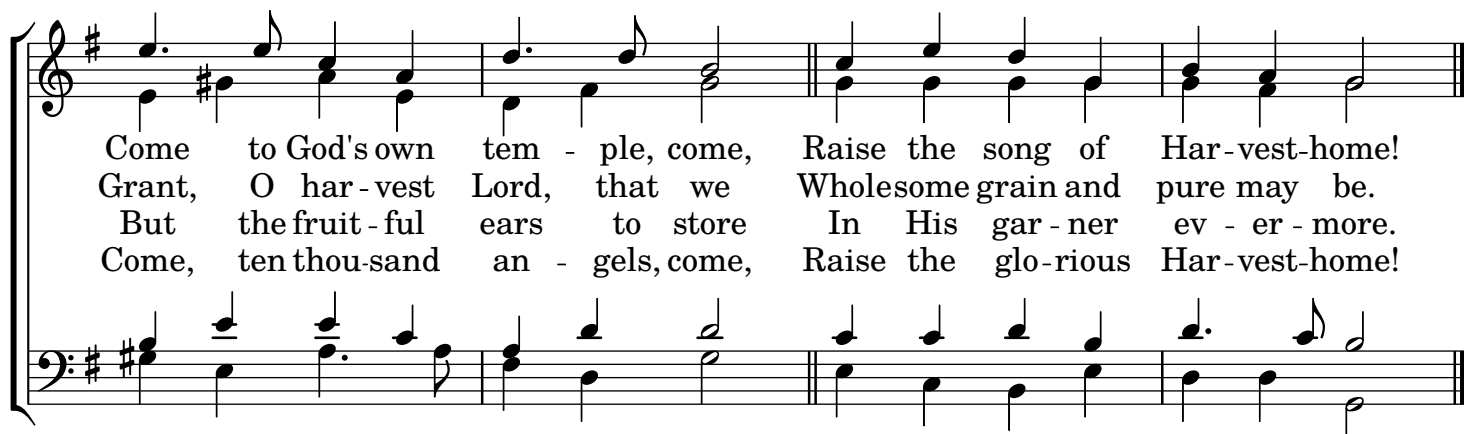
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home:
 2. We our - selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
 4. Then, thou Church tri - um-phant, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin:
 Wheat and tares to - ge - ther sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
 All are safe - ly gath - ered in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God our Ma - ker 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 pur - i - fied, In God's gar - ner to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!
 Grant, O har-vest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, ten thou-sand an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious Har-vest-home!