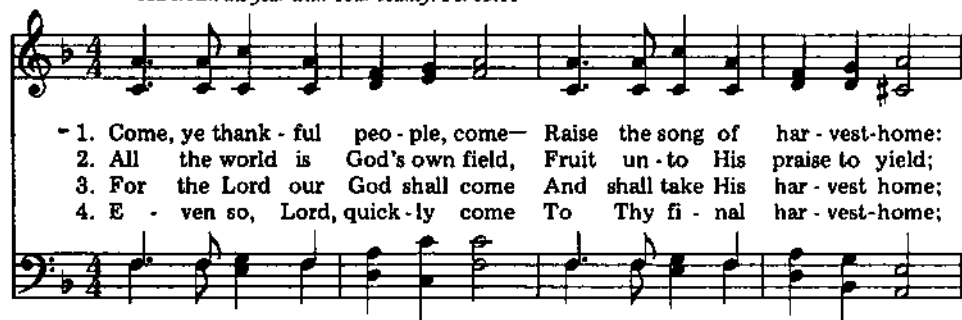
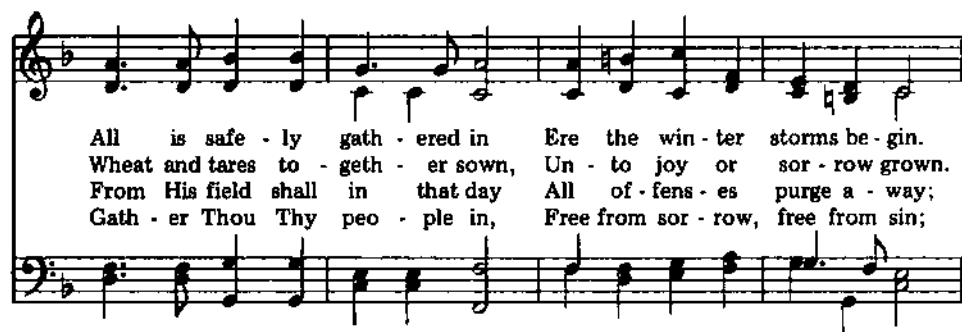


# 559 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

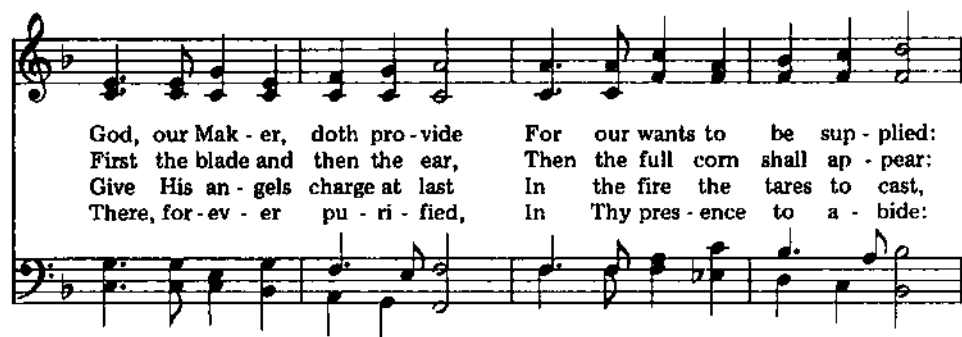
*You crown the year with Your bounty. Ps. 65:11*



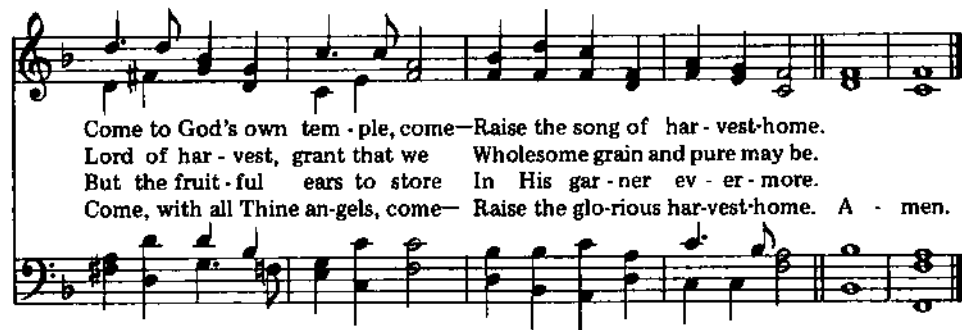
- 1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come— Raise the song of har - vest-home:  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take His har - vest home;  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest-home;



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 pres - ence 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 Wholesome 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. A - men.

Optional transition to  
"For the Beauty of the Earth"



## For the Beauty of the Earth 560

Give thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love and His wonderful deeds. Ps. 107:8

- 1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
 - 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child;  
 4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,  
 - 5. For Thy - self, best gift di - vine, To our race so free - ly given;

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;  
 Hill and vale and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light:  
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:  
 Off - ering up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:  
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in heaven:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.