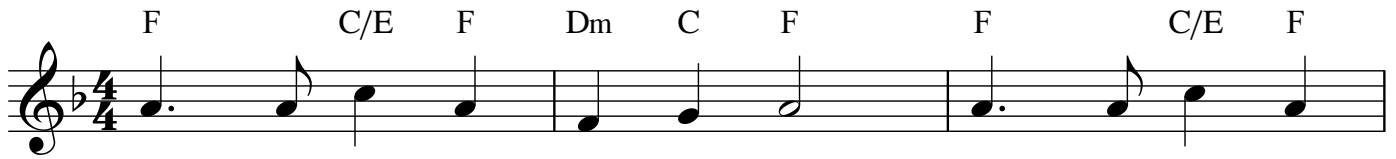


# Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford

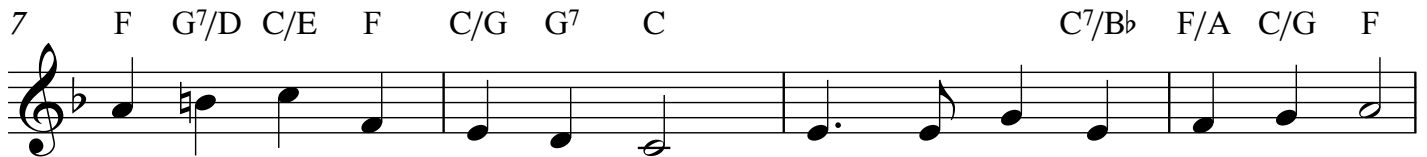
George J. Elvey



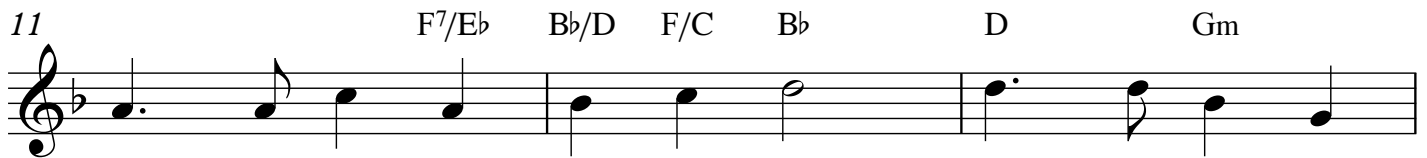
Come, ye thank - ful peop - ple, come, raise the song of  
All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to His  
For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his  
E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to Thy fi - nal



har - vest home: all is safe - ly gath - ered in,  
praise to yield; wheat and tares to - geth - er sown,  
har - vest home; from His field shall in that day  
har - vest home; gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in,



ere the win - ter storms be - gin; God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide  
un - to joy or sor - row grown: first the blade, and then the ear,  
all of - fens - es purge a - way; give His an - gels charge at last  
free from sor - row, free from sin; there, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied,



for our wants to be sup - plied; come to God's own  
then the full corn shall ap - pear: Lord of har - vest,  
in the fire the tares to cast, but the fruit - ful  
in Thy pres - ence to a - bide; come, with all Thine



tem - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home.  
grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.  
ears to store in His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har - vest home.