

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

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1
Come, ye thank ful peop - ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home:
All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to His praise to yield;
For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har-vest home;
E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to 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 pres - ence 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.