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Come, Ye Thankful People


St. George's, Windsor. 7.7.7.7.D.

HENRY ALFORD, 1844


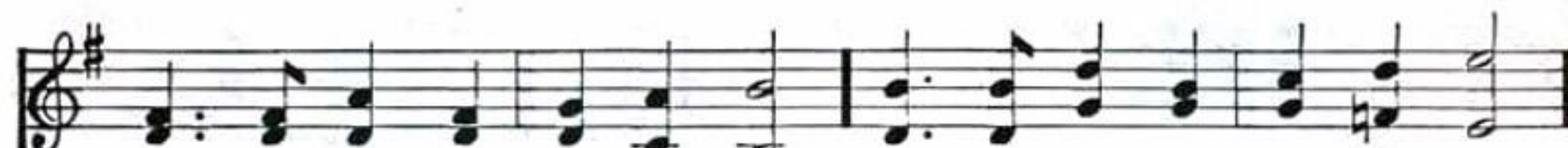
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859





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-phiant, 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 - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
 From His field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend, that day;
 All are safe - ly gath-ered 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 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!

