

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness. Psalm 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 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.

TEXT: Henry Alford
MUSIC: George J. Elvey

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR
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