

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford

George J. Elvey

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

har - vest home; All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the
praise to yield; Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown Un - to
har - vest home; From His field shall in that day All of -
har - vest home; Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from

win - ter storms be - gin; God, our Ma - ker doth pro -
joy or sor - row grown; First the blade and then the
fens - es purge a - way, Giv - ing an - gels charge at
sor - row, free from sin, There, for - ev - er pu - ri -

vide For our wants to be sup - plied: Come to God's own
ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear: Lord of har - vest,
last In the fire the tares to cast; But the fruit - ful
fied, 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.