

# Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

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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 Ma - ker 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 Wholesome 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.

