

1042. Come. Ye Thankful People, Come

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, Music George J. Elvey, 1816-1893.



1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - pie, come, Raise the song of
2. All the world s 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 To your fi - nal



1. har- vest- home: All is safe -ly gath- ered in, Ere the
2. praise to yield; Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to
3. har- vest home; From his field shall in that day All of -
4. har- vest- home; Gath - er all your peo - pie in, Free from



1. win - ter storms be - gin; God, our Mak - er, does pro - vide
2. joy or sor - row grown; First the blade, and then the ear,
3. fens - es purge a - way; Give his an - gels charge at last
4. sor - row, free from sin; There, for ev - er pu - ri - fied,



1. For our wants to be sup - plied; Come to God's own
2. Then the full corn shall ap - pear; . Grant, O har - vest
3. In the fire the tares to cast. But the fruit - ful
4. In your pres - ence to a - bide: Come, with all your



1. tem - pie, come, Raise the song of har - vest- home.
2. Lord, that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
3. ears to store In his gar - ner ev - er - more.
4. an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.