
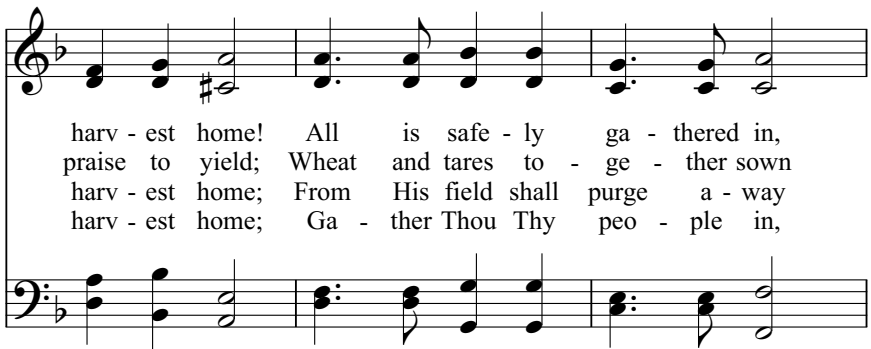


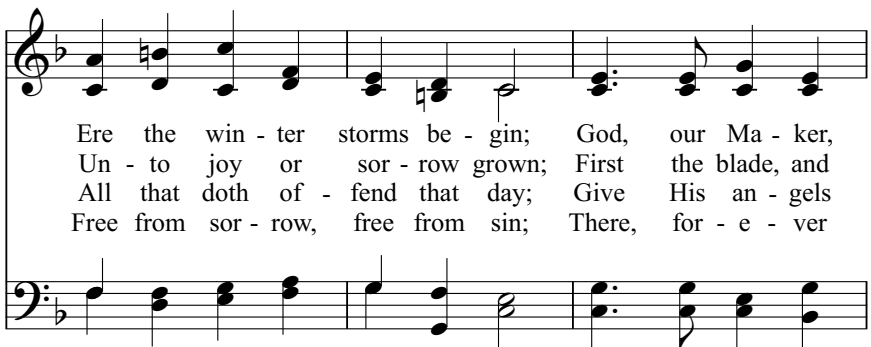
# Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of  
 2. We our-selves are 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



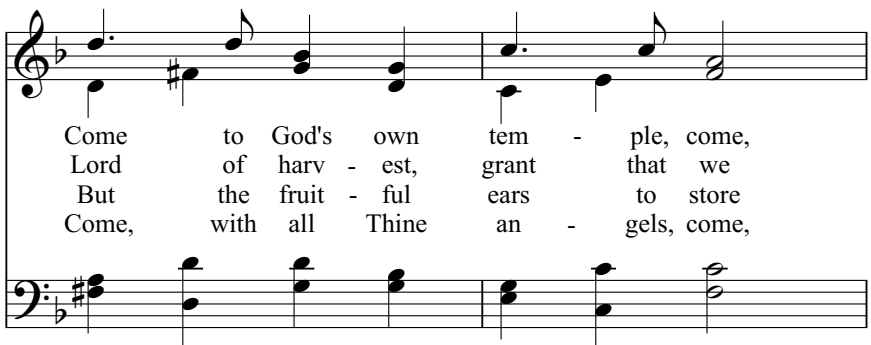
harv - est home! All is safe - ly ga - thered in,  
 praise to yield; Wheat and tares to - ge - ther sown  
 harv - est home; From His field shall purge a - way  
 harv - est home; Ga - ther Thou Thy peo - ple in,



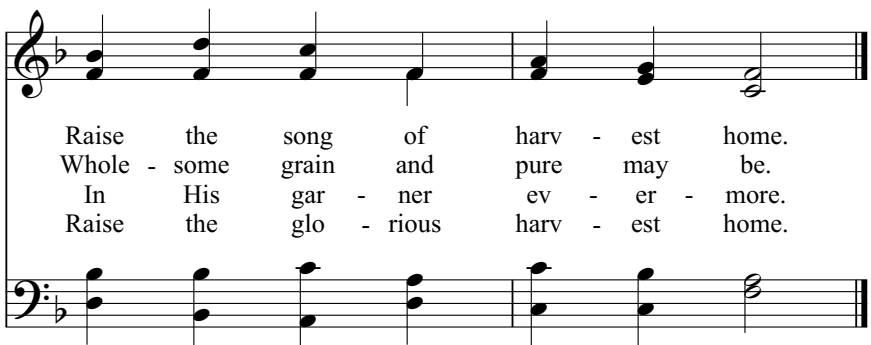
Ere the win - ter storms be - gin; God, our Ma - ker,  
 Un - to joy or sor - row grown; First the blade, and  
 All that doth of - fend that day; Give His an - gels  
 Free from sor - row, free from sin; There, for - e - ver



doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:  
 then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;  
 charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;  
 pu - ri - fied, In Thy pre - sence to a - bid;



Come to God's own tem - ple, come,  
 Lord of harv - est, grant that we  
 But the fruit - ful ears to store  
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come,



Raise the song of harv - est home.  
 Whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 In His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 Raise the glo - rious harv - est home.