

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Psalm 100

Henry Alford, 1844

George Elvey, 1858

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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;

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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;

13

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.