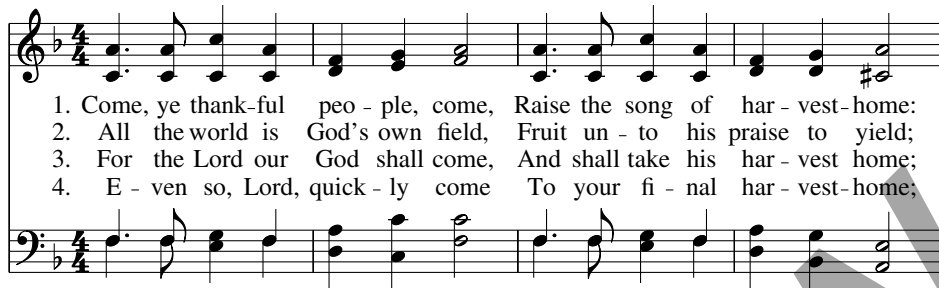
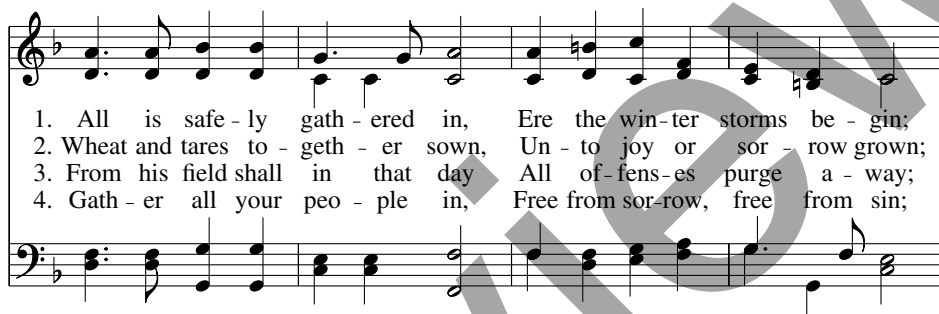


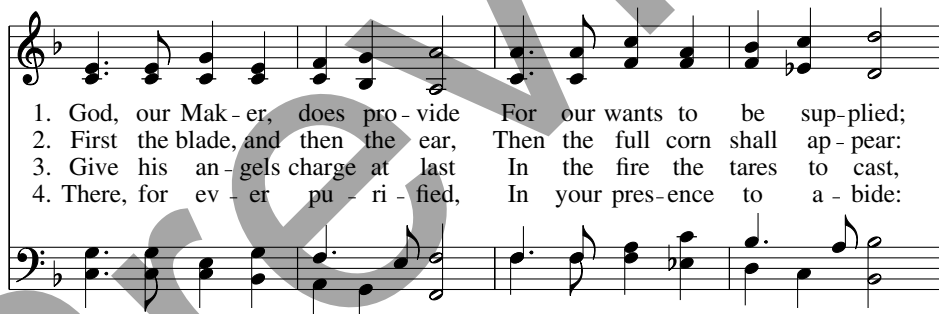
COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME



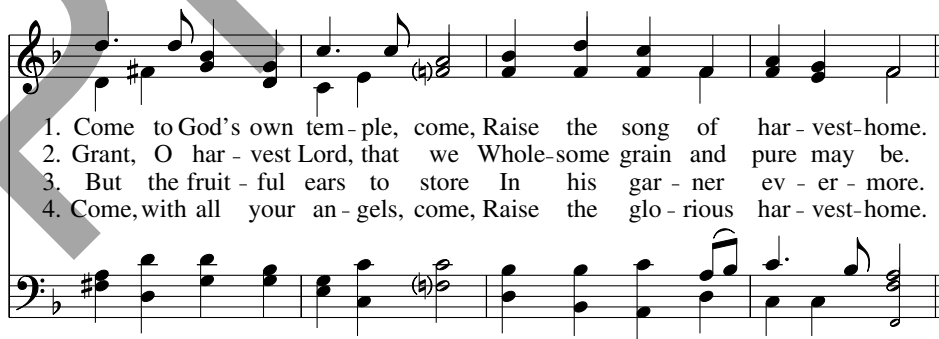
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home:
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his har - vest home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To your fi - nal har - vest-home;



1. All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 2. Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
 3. From his field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way;
 4. Gath - er all your peo - ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



1. God, our Mak - er, does pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
 2. First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 3. Give his an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 4. There, for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In your pres - ence to a - bide:



1. Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home.
 2. Grant, O har - vest Lord, that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 3. But the fruit - ful ears to store In his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 4. Come, with all your an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest-home.

Text: 77 77 D; Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.
 Music: ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR; George J. Elvey, 1816-1893.