

#262 Come, Ye Thankful People

St. George's Windsor 7 7 7 7 D

George Job Elvey, 1816 - 1893



- 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;



All is safe-ly ga-thered in, ere the win-ter storms be - gin.
Wheat and tares to - ge - ther sown un - to joy or sor - row grown;



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;



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.





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;



From the field shall in that day all of-fen - ses purge a - way,
Ga - ther Thou Thy peo - ple in, free from sor-row, free from sin,



Gives the an - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;
There, for - e - ver pu - ri - fied, in Thy pre-sence to a - bide;



But the fruit-ful ears to store in the gar - ner e - ver - more.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, raise the glo-r'ous har-vest home.

