

394 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford, 1844

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

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.

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,

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.