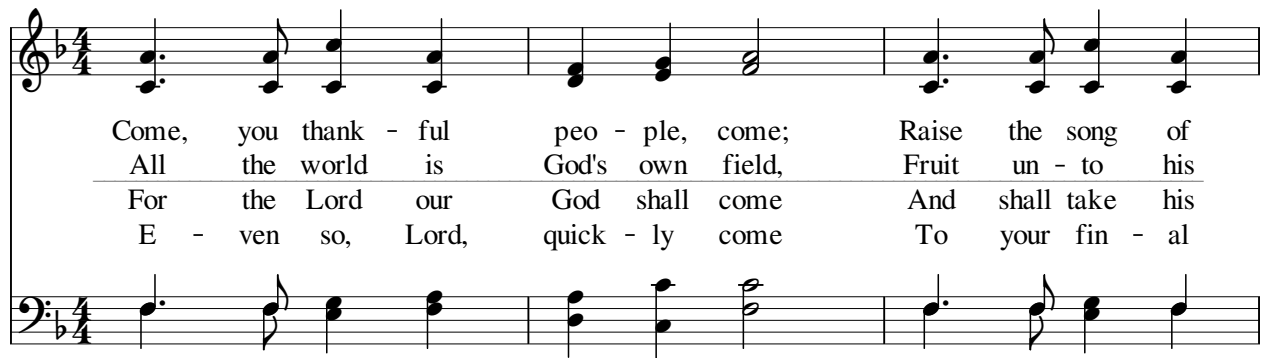


Come, You Thankful People, Come

ST GEORGE'S WINDSOR

Henry Alford (1810-1871)

George J Elvey (1816-1893)



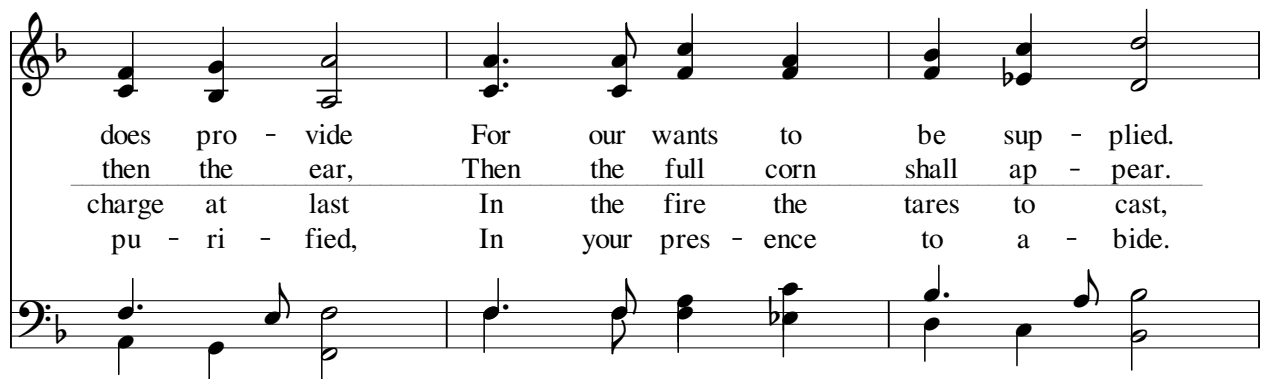
Come, you thank - ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of
All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his
For the Lord our God shall come And shall take his
E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To your fin - al



har - vest home. All is safe - ly gath - ered in
praise to yield; Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown,
har - vest home; From his field shall in that day
har - vest home. Gath - er all your peo - ple in,



Ere the win - ter storms be - gin. God, our Mak - er,
Un - to joy or sor - row grown. First the blade, and
All of - fens - es purge a - way, Giv - ing an - gels
Free from sor - row, free from sin, There, for - ev - er



does 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 your pres - ence to a - bide.

Come to God's own tem - ple, come.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we
 But the fruit - ful ears to store
 Come with all your an - gels, come!

Raise the song of har - vest home.
 Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 In God's gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Raise the glo - rious har - vest home.