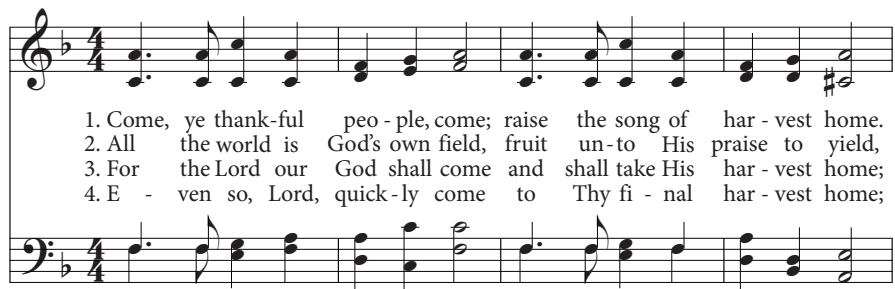
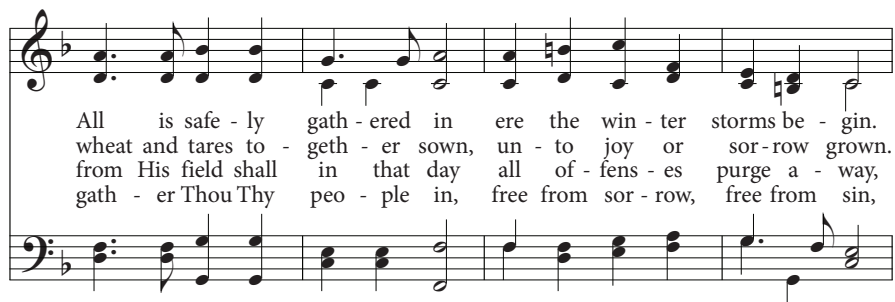


# Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

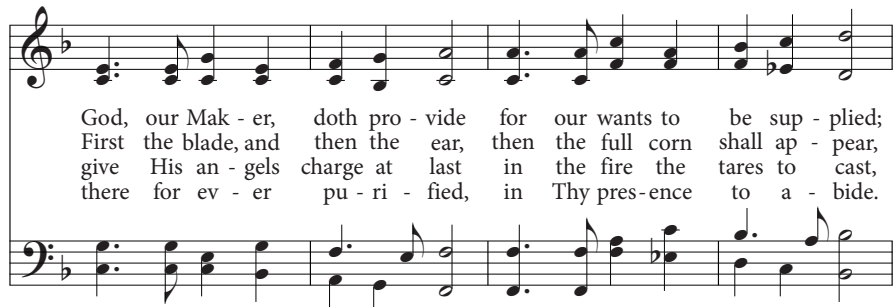
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR



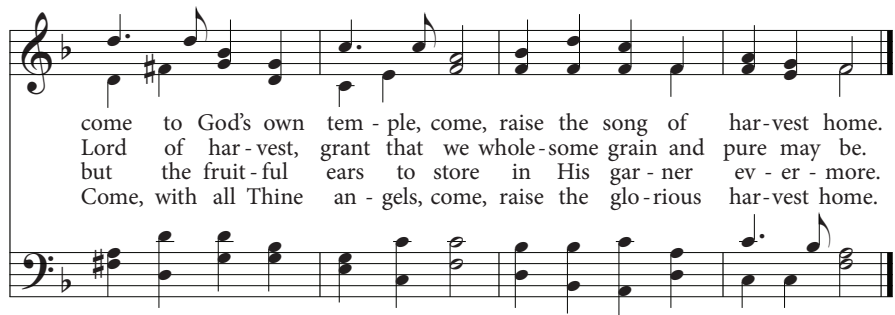
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come; raise the song of har - vest home.  
2. All the world is God's own field, fruit un-to His praise to yield,  
3. For the Lord our God shall come and shall take His har - vest home;  
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come to Thy fi - nal har - vest home;



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.

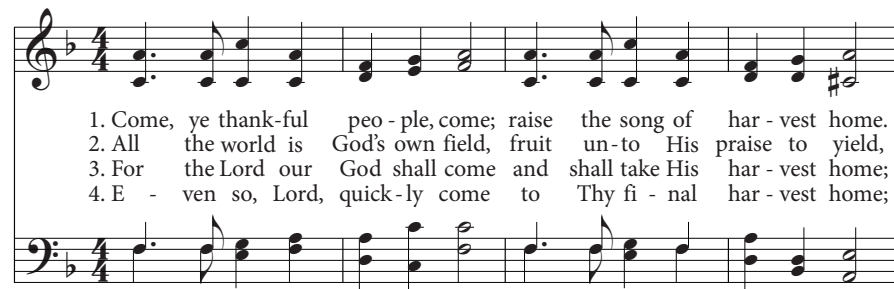
WORDS: Henry Alford, 1844  
MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1858

7.7.7.7.D

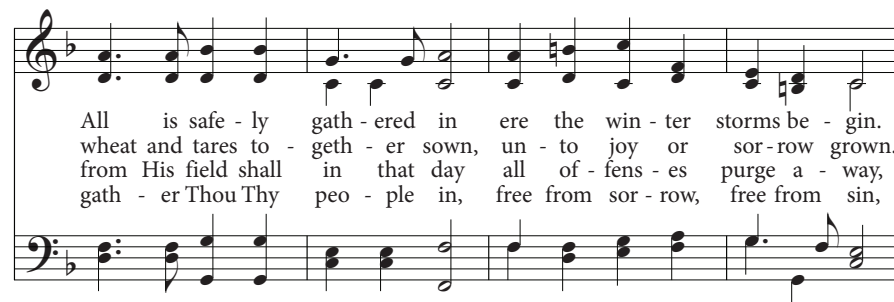
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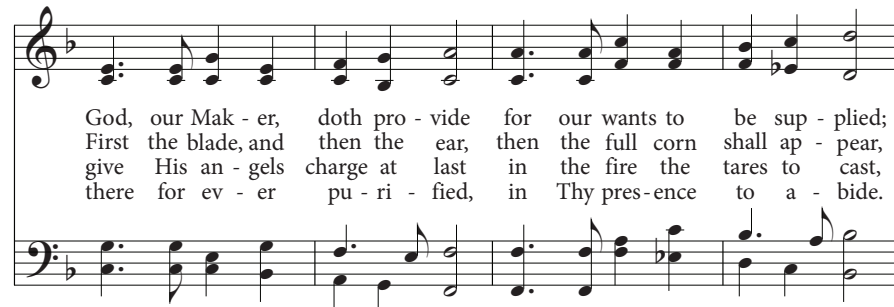
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR



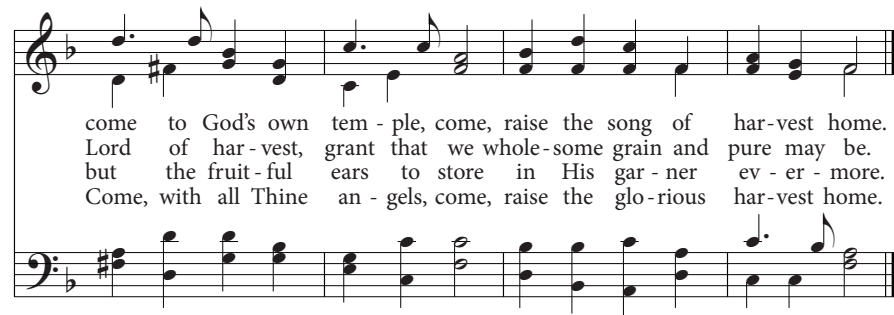
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