

Come, You Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford / SAINT GEORGE'S WINDSOR



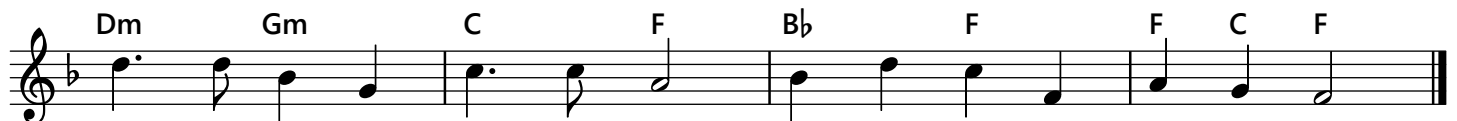
1. Come, you thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home:
2. All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to your fi - nal har - vest home;



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 - fenc - 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. giv - ing 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. Lord of har - vest grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.
3. but the fruit - ful ears to store in God's gar - ner ev - er - more.
4. come, with all your an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har - vest home.

Lyrics: 77.77 D; Henry Alford, 1810-1871, in his "Psalms and Hymns", 1844.

Music: SAINT GEORGE'S WINDSOR; George Job Elvey, 1816-1893, in Edward Henry Thorne's "Selection of Psalm and Hymn Tunes", 1858.