

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

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Women

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home!
2. All this 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;

Men

5

W.

All be 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 purge a-way all that doth of - fend to - day;

M.

9

W.

God, our Ma-ker doth pro-vide for our want to be sup-plied; Come to God's own
First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap-pear; Lord of har-vest,
Give his An-gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast; But the fruit-ful

M.

14

W.

tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home!
grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.
wheat to store, in his barn for ev - er - more.

M.