

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST GEORGE'S WINDSOR

| m - - m s - m - | d - r - m - - - |
Come, ye thankful people, come,

| m - - m s - m - | d - r - m - - - |
Raise the song of harvest home:

| m - - m f - f - | r - - r m - - - |
All is safely gathered in,

| m - fe - s - d - | t, - l, - s, - - - |
Ere the winter storms begin;

| t, - - t, r - t, - | d - r - m - - - |
God, our Maker, doth provide

| m - - m s - m - | f - s - l - - - |
For our wants to be supplied:

| l - - l f - r - | s - - s m - - - |
Come to God's own temple, come,

| f - l - s - d - | m - r - d - - - |
Raise the song of harvest home.

The other verses

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest home:
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy garner to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

Tune ST GEORGE'S WINDSOR by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Henry Alford (1810–1871). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.