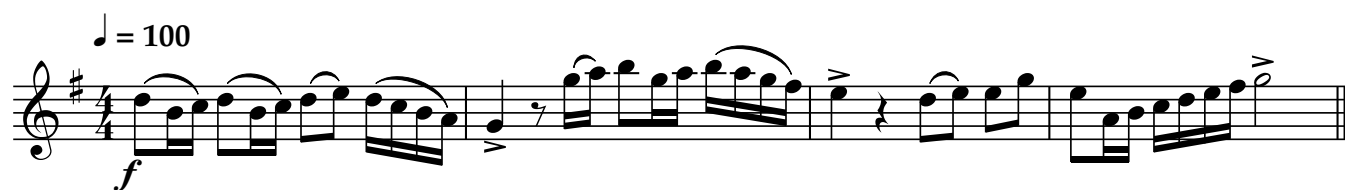


1st Clarinet

Come Ye Thankful People Come

Orchestrated by Phillip E Allen

George J Elvey



Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home!
 We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 E - ven so, Lord quick - ly come, Bring Thy fi - nal har-vest home;



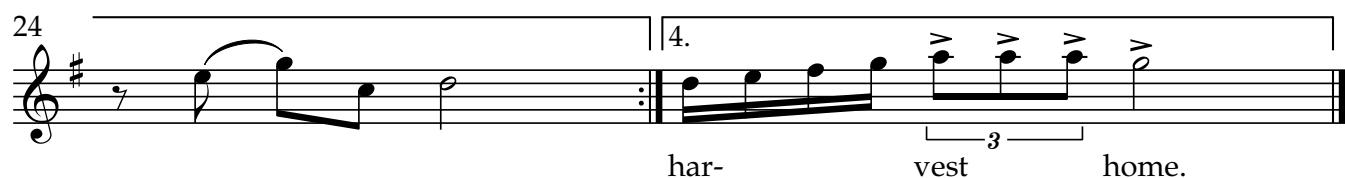
All is safe - ly gath-ered in Ere the win-ter storms be - gin.
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor-row grown.
 From His field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend that day.
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin.



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.