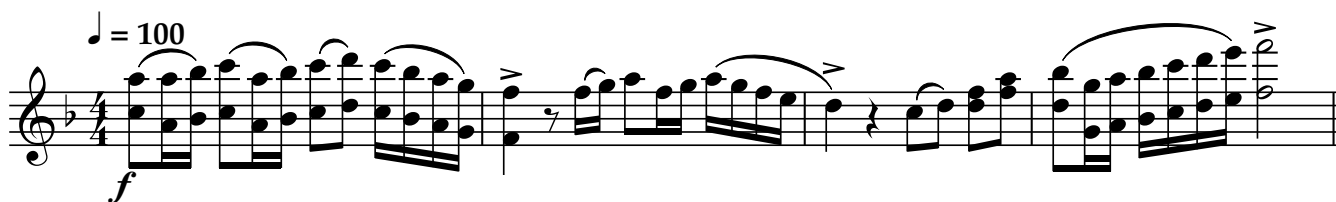


# Come Ye Thankful People Come

1st Flute/ Oboe or 2nd Flute

Orchestrated by Phillip E Allen

George J Elvey



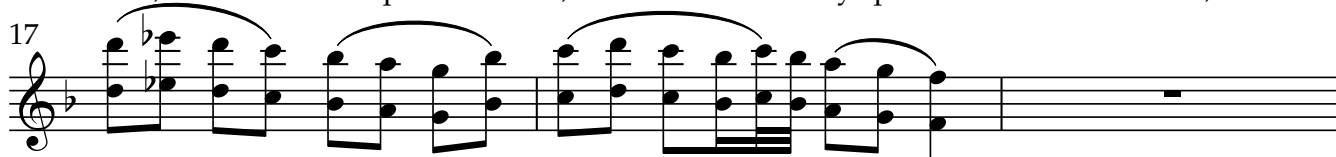
Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come,      Raise the song of har-vest home!  
We our-selves are God's own field,      Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
For the Lord our God shall come,      And shall take His har-vest home;  
E - ven so, Lord quick - ly come,      Bring Thy fi - nal har-vest home;



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  
Lord of har - vest, grant that we      Whole-some grain and  
But the fruit - ful ears to store      In His gar - ner  
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come,      Raise the glo - rious



har - vest home.  
pure may be.  
ev - er - more.



har-vest home.