

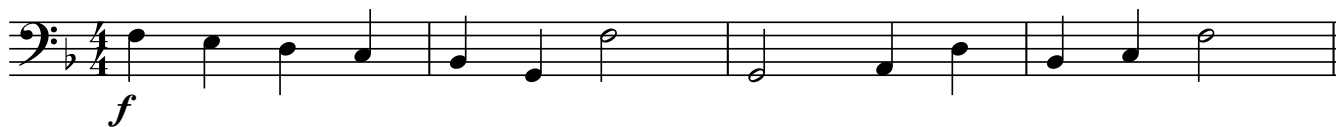
Bass Guitar

Come Ye Thankful People Come

Orchestrated by Phillip E Allen

George J Elvey

♩ = 100



5



Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come,
 We our-selves are God's own field,
 For the Lord our God shall come,
 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come,

Raise the song of har-vest home!
 Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 And shall take His har-vest home;
 Bring Thy fi - nal har-vest home;

9



All is safe - ly gath - ered in
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown,
 From His field shall purge a - way
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in,

Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
 Un - to joy or sor - row grown.
 All that doth of - fend that day.
 Free from sor - row, free from sin.

13



God, our Mak - er, doth pro-vide
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Give His an - gels charge at last
 There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied,

For our wants to be sup-plied.
 Then the full corn shall ap - pear;
 In the fire the tares to cast;
 In Thy pres-ence to a - bid;

17



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

21



har-vest home.