

Choir

Come Ye Thankful People Come

Orchestrated by Phillip E Allen

George J Elvey

♩ = 100

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 Hispraise 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;

9

All is safe - ly gath - er - ed in Ere the win - terstorms be - gin. God, our Mak - er,
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown. First the blade, and
 From His field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend that day. Give His an - gels
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin. There, for - ev - er

14

doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied. Come to God's own tem - ple, come,
 then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear; Lord of har - vest, grant that we
 charge at last In the fire the tares to cast; But the fruit - ful ears to store
 pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide; Come, with all Thine an - gels, come,

19

Raise the song of har - vest home. har - vest home.
 Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Raise the glo - rious