Tenor Saxophone Come Ye Thankful People Come

Orchestrated by Phillip E Allen

George J Elvey





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, Lordguick - 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;



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.



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 - bide;



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Lord of har - vest, grant that we But the fruit - ful ears to store Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the song of har-vest home. Whole-some grain and pure may be.
In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
Raise the glo-rious

