

# Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford, 1844 (1810-1871)

George J. Elvey, 1858 (1816-1893)

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.D.

F                      B $\flat$  C $^7$  F                      B $\flat$  C $^7$  F      Dm      Gm

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home; All is safe - ly  
 2. All the world is Gods own field, fruit un - to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to -  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take His har-vest home; From His field shall  
 4. Ev - en so, Lord, quick - ly come, bring Thy fi - nal har-vest home; Gath - er Thou Thy

C $^7$  F      G C DmC G C                      F C $^7$  F

gathered in, ere the win-ter storms be - gin. God our Mak - er doth pro-vide for our wants to  
 geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown. First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn  
 in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way, Giv - ing an - gels charge at last in the fire the  
 peo - ple in, free from sorrow, free from sin, There, for - ev - er pur - i - fied, in Thy gar - ner

B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  Gm                      C $^7$  F B $\flat$  F                      C $^7$  F

be supplied; Come to Gods own tem - ple, come; raise the song of har-vest home.  
 shall ap-pear; Lord of har - vest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.  
 tares to cast; But the fruit - ful ears to store in His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 to a - bid; Come, with all Thine an - gels come, raise the glo - rious har-vest home.