

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

4

F D_m C F D_m A

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple come, Raise the song of har - vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield.
3. For the Lord our God shall come, Anh shall take his har - vest-home

D_m G_m C F G₇ C F/A G₇ C

1. All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win-ter storms be - gin
2. Wheat and tares to - geth - er swon. Un - to joy of sor - row grown.
3. From his field shall in that day. All of-fens-es Purge a - way.

C₇ F C₇ F F₇ B[♭] F₇ B[♭]

1. God. our Mak - er does pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
2. First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
3. Give his ang - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast

D₇ G_m C₇ F B[♭] F/A F/C C F

1. Come, to God's own tem - ple, come Raise the song of har - vest-home.
2. Grant, O Har - vest Lord, that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
3. But the fruit - ful ears to store In his gar - ner ev - ver - more.