

694 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, raise the song of
 2. All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the
 4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come, bring thy fi-nal

har-vest home; all is safe-ly gath-ered in, ere the
 God we yield; wheat and tares to- geth- er sown are to
 har-vest home; from the field shall in that day all of-
 har-vest home; gath-er thou thy peo-ple in, free from

win-ter storms be-gin. God our Mak-er doth pro-vide
 joy or sor-row grown; first the blade and then the ear,
 fens-es purge a-way, giv-ing an-gels charge at last
 sor-row, free from sin, there, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied,

for our wants to be sup-plied; come to God's own
 then the full corn shall ap-pear; Lord of har-vest,
 in the fire the tares to cast; but the fruit-ful
 in thy pres-ence to a-bide; come, with all thine

tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.
 grant that we whole-some grain and pure may be.
 ears to store in the gar-ner ev-er-more.
 an-gels, come, raise the glo-rious har-vest home.

SEEDS OF FAITH