

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home!  
 2. We our - selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;  
 4. Then, thou church tri - um - phant, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;

5

All is safe - ly gath - er - ed in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;  
 From His field shall purge a - way sin, All that doth of - fend, that day;  
 All are safe - ly gath - er - ed in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

9

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;  
 First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;  
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
 There for - ev - er pu - ri - fied In God's gar - ner to a - bide;

13

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