

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Words by HENRY ALFORD (1844)

Music by GEORGE J. ELVEY (1858)

Arrangement by JON NICHOLAS

June, 2010

Tenor Lead

8

1

2

Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come,
All the world is God's own field,
For the Lord our God shall come
E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come

Bari Bass

3

4

5

Raise the song of har - vest - home; All is safe - ly
Fruit un - to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to -
And shall take His har - vest - home; From His field shall
To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home; Gath - er Thou Thy

6

7

8

gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin:
geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - rows grown:
in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way,
peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin:

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

9
 8
 God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the
 There for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence

12
 8
 be sup - plied; Come to God's own tem - ple, come,
 shall ap - pear; Lord of har - vest, grant that we
 tares to cast, But the fruit - ful ears to store
 to a - bide; Come, with all Thine an - gels, come,

13
 14 x x

15
 8
 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 har - vest - home.

16