

# Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford (1844)

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D A/C# Bm D A/C#

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

Bm F# Bm G A D A/C#

har-vesthome; all is safe - ly ga - thered in, ere the win - ter  
 God we yield; wheat and tares to - ge - ther sown are to joy or  
 har-vesthome; from the field shall in that day all of - fens - es  
 har-vesthome; ga - therthou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row,

A D D7

storms be - gin. God our Ma - ker doth pro-vide for our wants to  
 sor - row grown; first the blade and then the ear, then the full corn  
 purge a - way, giv - ing an - gels charge at last in the fires the  
 free from sin, there, for - e - ver pur - i - fied in thy pre-sence

G B Em A D

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,

G D/F# D/A A D

raise the song of har - vest home.  
 whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 in the gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 raise the glo - rious har - vest home.