

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Page 715, Trinity Hymnal, p85 guitar fake book same key
p559 violin, same key

The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels.
Matthew 13:39

F C F Dm C F C F Dm Gm A
Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home:
All the world is God's own field, fruit un- to His praise to yield;
For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take His har - vest home;
Even so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest home;

Dm Gm C F G7 C F C G7 C
All is safely gathered in, ere the win- ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to- gether sown, un-to joy or sor- row grown;
From His field shall in that day all of- fens-es purge a - way;
Gather Thou Thy people in, free from sor- row, free from sin;

F C F Bb F Bb
God, our Maker, 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 angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,
There forever pur- i- fied, in Thy presence to a- bide;

D Gm C F Bb F Dm F C7 F
Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of har - vest home.
Lord of harvest, grant that we, wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruitful ears to store in His gar- ner ev- er- more.
Come with all Thine angels, come, raise the glo- rious har - vest home.