

## Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

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

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home;  
 2. All the world is 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. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come to thy fi-nal har-vest home;

all is safe-ly gath-ered 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 in that day all of-fens-es purge a-way;  
 gath-er thou thy peo-ple in, free from sor-row, free from sin;

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 thy pres-ence to a-bide:

come to God's own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.  
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we whole-some grain and pure may be.  
 but the fruit-ful ears to store in his gar-ner ev-er-more.  
 come, with all thine an-gels, come, raise the glo-rious har-vest home.