

Come, Ye Thankful People

♩ = 126 F# C# F# D#m C# F# F# C# F#

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise a song of
 2. All the world is but a field, giv - en for a

4 D#m G#m A# D# G#m C# F#

har - vest home: fruit and crops are gath - ered in,
 fruit - ful yield; wheat and tares to - geth - er sown,

7 F# B#dim C# D#m C#/G# G#7 C# C# C#7

safe be - fore the storms be - gin; God, our Mak - er,
 here for joy or sor - row grown: first the blade, and

10 F# C# F# F# F#7 B A#dim B

will pro - vide for our needs to be sup - plied;
 then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear;

13 D# G#m C# F#

come to God's own tem - ple, come,
 God of har - vest, grant that we

15 B F# D#m F#/C# C#7 F#

raise a song of and har - vest home.
 whole - some grain and pure may be.

Words: Henry Alford, 1810-1871
 Music: George Job Elvey, 1816-1893
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ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR
 7.7.7.7.D.