

Come, Ye Thankful People

♩ = 126 E B E C#m B E E B E

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 C#m F#m G# C# F#m B E

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

7 E A#dim B C#m B/F# F#7 B B B7

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

10 E B E E E7 A G#dim A

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

13 C# F#m B E

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

15 A E C#m E/B B7 E

raise a song of 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.