

Come, ye thankful people, come |4| CAPO 3 ALFORD IdJtnE9h4fU - readableMusic.com

| D | Bm A D = | = | Bm F# |

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;

| Bm Em | A D | = E7 A D | E7 A |

all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.

| = A7 | D A7 D = | = D7 | G D7 G = |

God our Maker does pro - vide for our wants to be supplied;

[| B7 Em | A7 D | G D | = A7 D = |]

come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

| D | Bm A D = | = | Bm F# |

2. All the world is God's own field, fruit unto his praise to yield;

| Bm Em | A D | = E7 A D | E7 A |

wheat and tares together sown, unto joy or sorrow grown;

| = A7 | D A7 D = | = D7 | G D7 G = |

first the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;

| B7 Em | A7 D | G D | = A7 D = |

Grant, o harvest Lord, that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

| D | Bm A D = | = | Bm F# |

3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the harvest home;

| Bm Em | A D | = E7 A D | E7 A |

from his field shall in that day all offenses purge away,

| = A7 | D A7 D = | = D7 | G D7 G = |

give his angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;

| B7 Em | A7 D | G D | = A7 D = |

but the fruitful ears to store in his garner evermore.

| D | Bm A D = | = | Bm F# |

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring thy final harvest home;

| Bm Em | A D | = E7 A D | E7 A |

gather all your people in, free from sorrow, free from sin,

| = A7 | D A7 D = | = D7 | G D7 G = |

there, forever pu - ri - fied, in thy presence to a - bide;

| B7 Em | A7 D | G D | = A7 D = |

come, with all thine angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home.