

# Come, Ye Thankful People

*Robustly* ♩ = 104-120

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,

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.

God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide For all our wants to be sup - plied.  
First the blade, and then the ear, And then the full corn shall ap - pear.

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.

*Text:* Henry Alford, 1810-1871  
*Music:* Johann Horn, 1490-1547

GAUDEAMUS PARITER  
7 7 7 D