

636 - Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

HENRY ALFORD

Key: F major
Meter: 4/4

GEORGE J. ELVEY

INTRO **F** | **B \flat** **C** **F** | **Gm7** **F/A** **Dm** | **B \flat** **C** **F**

VERSE 1 **F** **Dm** **C** **F** **F** **B \flat** **A**
Come, ye thankful | peo- ple, come, | Raise the song of | harvest home!
Dm **Gm** **C** **F** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
All is safely | gathered in | Ere the winter | storms be- gin.
C **F** **C7** **F** **F** **B \flat** **F7** **B \flat**
God, our Maker, | doth pro- vide | For our wants to | be sup- plied.
D **Gm** **C** **F** **B \flat** **F** **F** **C7** **F**
Come to God's own | temple, come, | Raise the song of | har- vest home.

TURN-
AROUND **C** | **Dm** **C** **F** | **B \flat** **Bdim** **F** | **Dm** **C**

VERSE 2 We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

VERSE 3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall purge away All that doth offend that day.
Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store In His garner evermore.

VERSE 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come, Bring Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin.
There, forever purified, In Thy presence to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home.

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Capo 3: D major
Meter: 4/4

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INTRO **D | G A D | Em7 D/F# | G A D**

VERSE 1 **D Bm A D D Bm F#**
Come, ye thankful | peo- ple, come, | Raise the song of | harvest home!

Bm Em A D D A E7 A
All is safely | gathered in | Ere the winter | storms be- gin.

A D A7 D D G D7 G
God, our Maker, | doth pro- vide | For our wants to | be sup- plied.

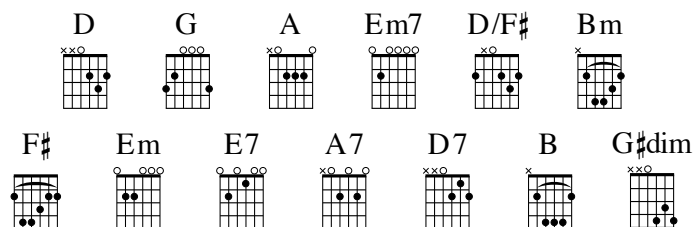
B Em A D G D D A7 D
Come to God's own | temple, come, | Raise the song of | har- vest home.

TURN-AROUND **A | Bm A D | G G#dim D | Bm A**

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