

COME, YOU THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

1. Come, all thanking people, come:
Begin the song of harvest time
All people safely gathered
Before the winter storms begin
God, our Maker, will give
All things that we need
Come to God's own house now come:
Begin the song of harvest time.

2. All the world is God's own field,
Growing believers for HIS praise
Good and bad both planted
And grow for joy or sorrow.
First the stem and then the flower,
Then the full corn shall appear
Lord of heaven, we pray to YOU.
Let us become pure and good corn for YOU.

3. Because the Lord, our God, shall come
And shall take HIS harvest home
From HIS field shall in that day
All sins take-away
Give his angels managing at last
To throw the bad into the fire
But the good ones to keep
In HIS home forever.

4. Therefore, Lord, quickly come
To YOUR last harvest time
Gather YOUR people
Free from sorrow, free from sin
Therefore forever made pure
To live in YOUR home
Come with all YOUR angels come,
Begin the glorious harvest time. Amen

TLH 574
LW 495
LBW 407
SBH 363