

Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

Christian lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871)

Music: George J. Elvey (1816-1893)

Come, Ye Thankful People Come

D G D
Come, ye thankful people, come,
G D
Raise the song of harvest home!
G A7 D
All is safely gathered in,
E7 A7
Ere the winter storms begin.
D
God our Maker doth provide
D7 G
For our wants to be supplied;
B7 Em A D
Come to God's own temple, come,
G D A7 D
Raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit as praise to God we yield;
Wheat and tares together sown
Are to 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.

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

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.

Alternative arrangement

D A Bm A D
Come, ye thankful people, come,

D A Bm Em F#
Raise the song of harvest home!
Bm Em A D
All is safely gathered in,
D E7 A E A
Ere the winter storms begin.
A D
God our Maker doth provide
D D7 G
For our wants to be supplied;
B Em A D
Come to God's own temple, come,
G D/F# Bm A D
Raise the song of harvest home.