

797 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

You crown the year with Your bounty. Psalm 65:11

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;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;

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.
 From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way.
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin.

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied.
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide.

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.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels come; Raise the glo-rious har-vest home.

TEXT: Henry Alford
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR
 7.7.7.7.D.

In Thanksgiving, Let Us Praise Him 796

With praise and thanksgiving they sang to the Lord. Ezra 3:11

1. From the first bright light of morn - ing To the last warm glow of dusk;
2. In the sea - son of our plen - ty, In the sea - son of our need;
3. Safe with - in His hand that guides us, Hid - den in His heal - ing wings;

Ev - ery breath we take is sa - cred, For it is God's gift to us.
We will find His grace suf - fi - cient, We will find His love com - plete.
Day by day His love pro - vides us Ev - ery good and per - fect thing.

Refrain

In thanks - giv - ing, let us praise Him; In thanks - giv - ing, let us sing

Songs of praise and ad - o - ra - tion To our gra - cious Lord and King.

TEXT: Claire Cloninger
MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn

AUSTRIAN HYMN
8.7.8.7.D.

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O Come, O Come, Emmanuel 245

The virgin will give birth to a Son, and will call Him Immanuel. Isaiah 7:14

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 3. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high And or - der all things,
 4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
 far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show
 heart and mind. Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

Refrain

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 And death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 And cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice!
 Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

TEXT: Latin Hymn, *Psalterium Canticum Catholicarum*, 1710;
 translated by John M. Neale, stanzas 1,2, altered;
 Henry S. Coffin, stanzas 3,4 altered

MUSIC: Adapted from Plainsong by Thomas Helmore, altered

VENI EMMANUEL
 L. M. with Refrain