

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;

Descant

4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

1 God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide for our wants to
 2 first the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn
 3 give his an - gels charge at last in the fire the
 4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

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The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has three staves: a vocal line, a piano accompaniment line, and a bass line. The second system also has three staves: a vocal line, a piano accompaniment line, and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines.

System 1:

Vocal line: to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels,
 be sup - plied; come to God's own tem - ple,
 shall ap - pear: grant, O har - vest Lord, that
 tares to cast, but the fruit - ful ears to
 to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels,

System 2:

Vocal line: come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.
 come, raise the song of har - vest - home.
 we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

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Wirpflugen

1 We plow the fields, and scat - ter the good seed on the land,
 2 He on - ly is the Ma - ker of all things near and far;
 3 We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, for all things bright and good,

but it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y hand;
 he paints the way - side flow - er, he lights the eve - ning star;
 the seed - time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food:

he sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain,
 the winds and waves o - bey him, by him the birds are fed;
 the gifts we have to of - fer are what thy love im - parts,

the breez - es and the sun - shine, and soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 much more to us, his chil - dren, he gives our dai - ly bread.
 but chief - ly thou de - sir - est our hum - ble thank - ful hearts.

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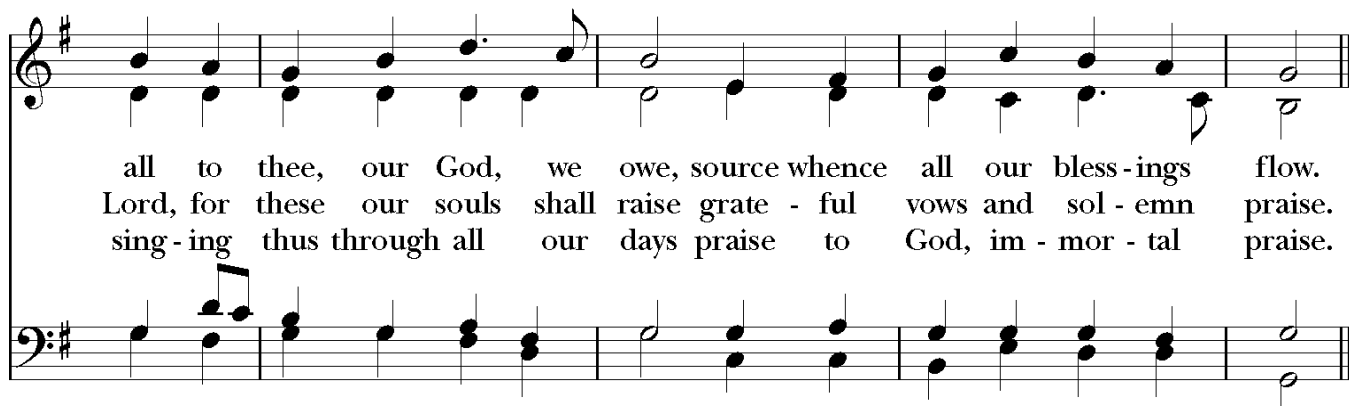
Refrain

All good gifts a - round us are sent from heaven a - bove;

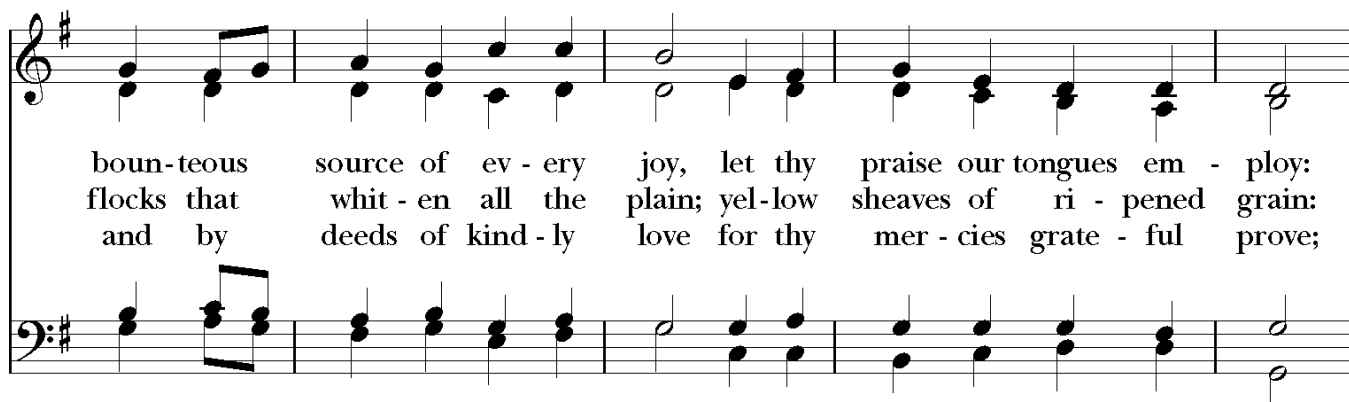
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all his love.

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all to thee, our God, we owe, source whence all our bless-ings flow.
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise grate-ful vows and sol-lemn praise.
 sing-ing thus through all our days praise to God, im-mor-tal praise.



boun-teous source of ev-ery joy, let thy praise our tongues em-ploy:
 flocks that whit-en all the plain; yel-low sheaves of ri-pened grain:
 and by deeds of kind-ly love for thy mer-cies grate-ful prove;



1 Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, for the love that crowns our days;
 2 All the plen-ty sum-mer pours; au-tumn's rich o'er-flow-ing stores;
 3 As thy pros-pering hand hath blessed, may we give thee of our best;

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Nun danket alle Gott

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart, and hands, and voices,
 2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us!
 3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,

who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices;
 With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven,

who from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way
 and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed,
 eternal, Triune God, whom earth and heaven adore;

with countless gifts of love, and still is ours to day.
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be, ever more.