

## 694. Come, Ye Thankful People Come

1. Come, ye thankful people, come,  
raise the song of harvest home;  
all is safely gathered in,  
ere the winter storms begin.  
God our Maker doth provide  
for our wants to be supplied;  
come to God's own temple, come,  
raise the song of harvest home.

2. 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.

3. 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.

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.

## O Worship the King

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1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,  
 2. O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,  
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,  
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing God's power and God's love;  
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space,  
 Al - might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old;  
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 whose char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,  
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.  
 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

## Come, Thou Almighty King

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1. Come, thou al - might - y King, help us thy  
 2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, gird on thy  
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, thy sa - cred  
 4. To thee, great One in Three, e - ter - nal

name to sing, help us to praise! Fa - ther all  
 might - y sword, our prayer at - tend! Come, and thy  
 wit - ness bear in this glad hour. Thou who al -  
 prais - es be, hence, ev - er - more. Thy sov - reign

glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic - to - ri - ous,  
 peo - ple bless, and give thy word suc - cess;  
 might - y art, now rule in ev - ery heart,  
 maj - es - ty may we in glo - ry see,

come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!  
 Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us de - scend!  
 and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!  
 and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore!