We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing; He

chastens and hastens His will to make known; The
wick ed opp res s ing now cease from distress ing. Sing

prais es to his name He for gets not his own.

Come ye thank ful
people, come. Raise the song of harvest home. All is safely gathered in ere the winter storms begin.

Ah God our Maker doth provide For our wants to be supplied.
Come to God's own temple come. Raise the song of harvest home.

Come ye thankful people come. Raise the song of harvest home.

We gather together to ask the Lord's
harvest home. All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter blessing. He hastens and hastens his will to make

storms begin. God, our Maker doth provide for our wants to known. The wicked oppressing now cease from dis-

be supplied. Come to God's own temple come; tress - sing. Sing prais es to his name; He for -
Raise the song of harvest home.

gets not his own.

Come to God's own temple come. Cresc.

Raise the song of

harvest home.

ff