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Come Ye Thankful People, Come*Thou crownest the year with thy goodness – Psalm 65:11*

C G Amin C C G Amin E

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home:
2. All the bless - ings of the field, All the stores the gar - dens yield;
3. These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;

Amin Dmin G C C G Amin G G

All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

G C C F

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
All that spring with boun - teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
Come, then, thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home;

A Dmin G C F C Amin C G C

Come to God's own tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.
All that lib - eral au - tumn pours From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores.
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home.

F C

A - men.

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