

vv. 1, 3

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

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

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.

Thanksgiving Day.

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871), alt.

Music: *St. George's, Windsor*, George Job Elvey (1816-1893); desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)

$\text{♩} = 54$
 77. 77. D

Morning

vv. 1, 3

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun thy
 2 Lord, I my vows to thee re - new; dis -
 3 Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, all
 *4 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; shake off dull sloth, and
 perse my sins as morn - ing dew; guard my first springs of
 I de - sign, or do, or say; that all my powers, with
 him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

joy - ful rise to pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice:
 thought and will, and with thy - self my spi - rit fill.
 all their might, in thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
 heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711), alt.

Musical notation: *Morning Hymn*, melody François Hippolyte Barthélemon (1741-1808);

harm. *The Church Hymnal for the Church Year*, 1917