

vv. 1-2

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

Here Am I, Send Me

126

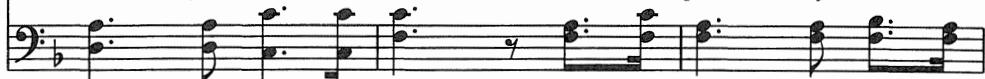
vv. 1, 3



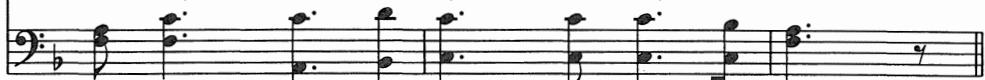
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Who will
2. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, There is
3. Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His



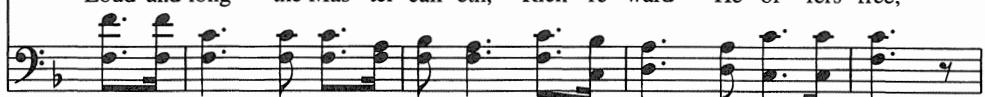
1. go and work to - day? Fields are ripe the har - vest
2. noth - ing I can do; While the souls of some are
3. work your pleas - ure be; An - swer quick - ly when He



1. wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
2. dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
3. call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me."



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing. "Here am I, send me, send me."

