

HYMN 71

Formerly Hymn 57

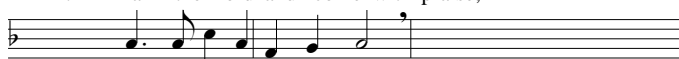
Thank the Lord and Come with Praise

St. George's Windsor

George Job Elvey, 1858



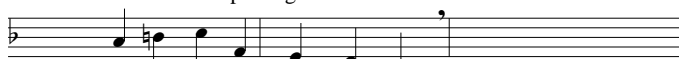
1. Thank the Lord and come with praise;



songs of ju-bi-la-tion raise



when the crop is gath-ered in



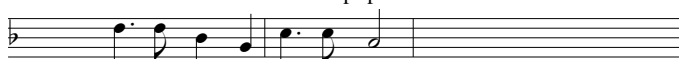
ere the win-ter storms be-gin.



God, our Mak-er, will pro-vide



for our wants to be sup-plied.



Let His peo-ple all con-fess



His un-chang-ing faith-ful-ness.

2. All this world is God's own field,
fruit unto His praise to yield –
wheat and tares, together sown,
unto joy or sorrow grown;
first the blade and then the ear,
then shall golden grain appear.
Lord of harvest, grant that we
pure and wholesome wheat may be.

3. For the Son of Man shall come
and shall take His harvest home.
From His field He shall that Day
all offences purge away,
give His angels charge at last
into fire the tares to cast
but the fruitful grain to store
in His garner evermore.

4. Lord, we pray Thee, quickly come;
bear Thy final harvest home.
Gather Thou Thy people in,
freed from sorrow, freed from sin.
They, forever purified,
in Thy presence will abide.
Come with all Thy angels, come;
bear Thy glorious harvest home.