

- 1 Come, you thankful people, come,
 raise the song of harvest home!
 fruit and crops are gathered in
 safe before the storms begin:
 God our maker will provide
 for our needs to be supplied;
 come, with all His people, come,
 raise the song of harvest home!

- 2 All the world of God's own field,
 harvests for His praise to yield;
 wheat and weeds together sown
 here for joy or sorrow grown:
 first the blade and then the ear,
 then the full corn shall appear –
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 wholesome grain and pure may be.

- 3 For the Lord our God shall come
 and shall bring His harvest home;
 He Himself on that great day,
 worthless things shall take away,
 give His angels charge at last
 in the fire the weeds to cast,
 but the fruitful ears to store
 in His care for evermore.

- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come –
 bring Your final harvest home!
 gather all Your people in
 free from sorrow, free from sin,
 there together purified,
 ever thankful at Your side –
 come, with all Your angels, come,
 bring that glorious harvest home!

- 1 We plough the fields and scatter
 the good seed on the land,
 but it is fed and watered
 by God's almighty hand;
 He sends the snow in winter,
 the warmth to swell the grain,
 the breezes and the sunshine
 and soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us
are sent from heaven above,
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all His love.*

- 2 He only is the Maker
 of all things near and far;
 He paints the wayside flower,
 He lights the evening star;
 the wind and waves obey Him,
 by Him the birds are fed;
 much more to us, His children,
 He gives our daily bread.

All good gifts...

- 3 We thank You then, O Father,
 for all things bright and good,
 the seed-time and the harvest,
 our life, our health, our food.
 Accept the gifts we offer
 for all Your love imparts;
 we come now, Lord, to give You
 our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts...

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,
 for the beauty of the skies,
 for the love which from our birth
 over and around us lies;
 Father, unto You we raise
 this our sacrifice of praise.

- 2 For the beauty of each hour
 of the day and of the night,
 hill and vale, and tree an flower,
 sun and moon, and stars of light;
 Father, unto You we raise
 this our sacrifice of praise.

- 3 For the joy of love from God,
 that we share on earth below;
 for our friends and family,
 and the love that they can show;
 Father, unto You we raise
 this our sacrifice of praise.

- 4 For each perfect gift divine
 to our race so freely given,
 thank You Lord that they are mine,
 here on earth as gifts from heaven;
 Father, unto You we raise
 this our sacrifice of praise.

- 1 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not,
as Thou hast been Thou for ever will be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness,
great is Thy faithfulness;
morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided, –
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

- 2 Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness...

- 3 Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness...