

## Hymns for Thanksgiving Day - November 25, 2021

### 892 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



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 be 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,



God, our mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied.  
First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear.  
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy gar-ner to a-bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest home.  
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.  
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.  
Come with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest home.

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### 785 We Praise You, O God



1 We praise You, O God, our Re-deem-er, Cre-a-tor;  
2 We wor-ship You, God of our fa-thers, we bless You;  
3 With voic-es u-nit-ed our prais-es we of-fer



In grate-ful de-vo-tion our trib-ute we bring.  
Through tri-al and tem-pest our guide You have been.  
And glad-ly our songs of thanks-giv-ing we raise.



We lay it be-fore You, we kneel and a-dore You;  
When per-ils o'er-take us, You will not for-sake us,  
With You, Lord, be-side us, Your strong arm will guide us.



We bless Your ho-ly name, glad prais-es we sing.  
And with Your help, O Lord, our strug-gles we win.  
To You, our great Re-deem-er, for-ev-er be praise!

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## 895 Now Thank We All Our God



1 Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices,  
2 Oh, may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,  
△ 3 All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,



Who wondrous things has done, In whom His world rejoices;  
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us  
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,



Who from our mothers' arms Has blest us on our way  
And keep us in His grace And guide us when perplexed  
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore;



With countless gifts of love And still is ours to-day.  
And free us from all ills In this world and the next!  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

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## Acknowledgments

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