

715

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels. Matt. 13:39

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;

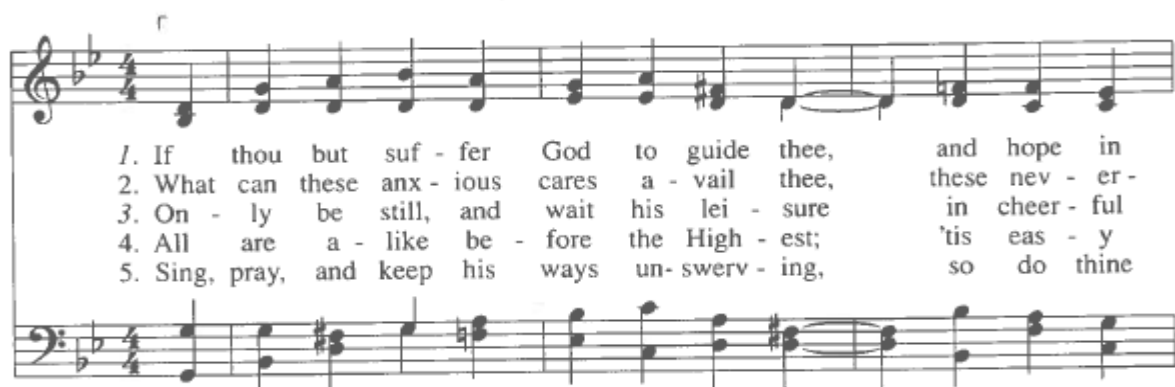
all is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown;
 from his field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;
 gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin;

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 pres - ence to a - bide:

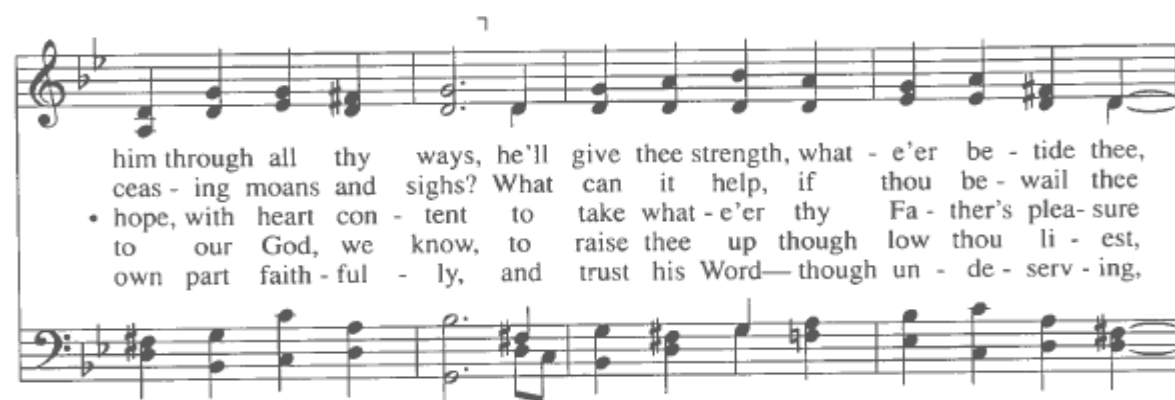
come to God's own tem - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 but the fruit - ful ears to store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, with all thine an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har - vest home.

If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

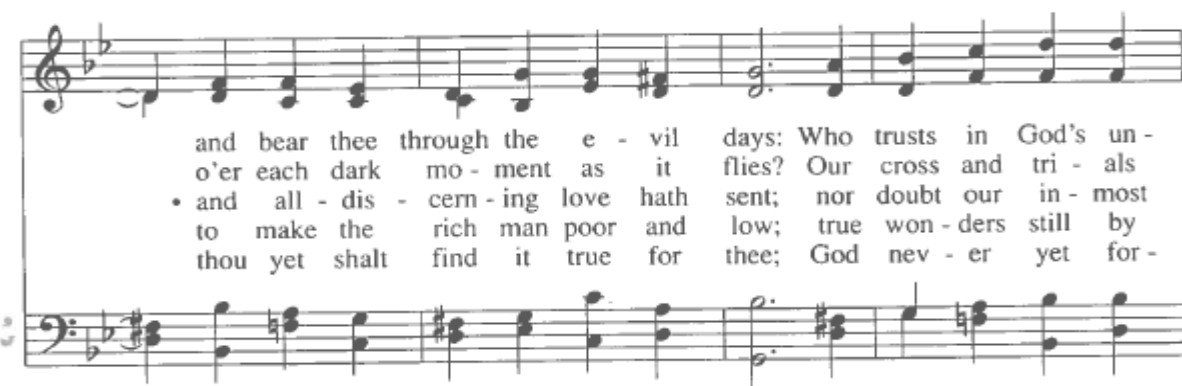
Cast your cares on the LORD and he will sustain you; he will never let the righteous fall. Ps. 55:22



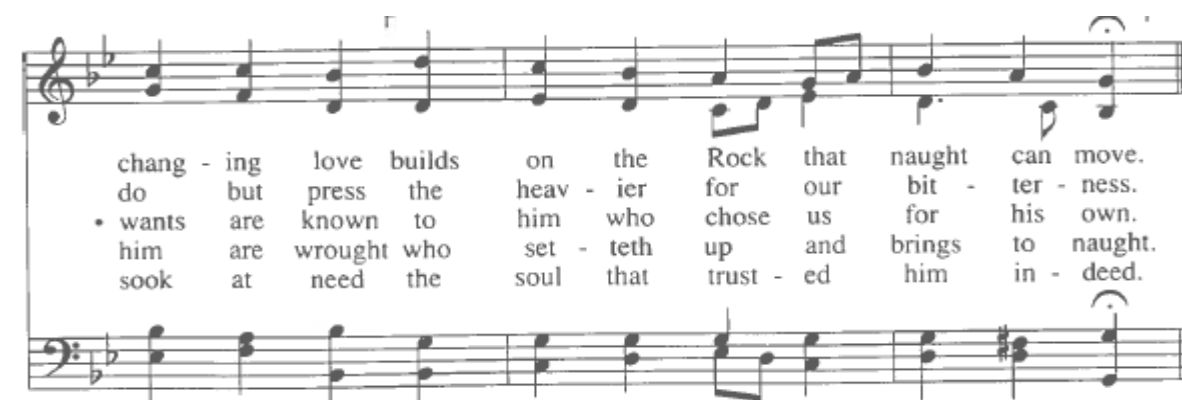
1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, and hope in
 2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, these nev - er -
 3. On - ly be still, and wait his lei - sure in cheer - ful
 4. All are a - like be - fore the High - est; 'tis eas - y
 5. Sing, pray, and keep his ways un - swerv - ing, so do thine



him through all thy ways, he'll give thee strength, what - e'er be - tide thee,
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou be - wail thee
 • hope, with heart con - tent to take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's plea - sure
 to our God, we know, to raise thee up though low thou li - est,
 own part faith - ful - ly, and trust his Word—though un - de - serv - ing,



and bear thee through the e - vil days: Who trusts in God's un -
 o'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and tri - als
 • and all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent; nor doubt our in - most
 to make the rich man poor and low; true won - ders still by
 thou yet shalt find it true for thee; God nev - er yet for -



chang - ing love builds on the Rock that naught can move.
 do but press the heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
 • wants are known to him who chose us for his own.
 him are wrought who set - teth up and brings to naught.
 sook at need the soul that trust - ed him in - deed.

I Stand Amazed in the Presence

Key of G

HYMNAL SCORE

G D G

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence of Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene,
 2. For me it was in the gar - den he prayed, "Not my will, but thine."
 3. He took my sins and my sor - rows; he made them his ver - y own.
 4. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry his face I at last shall see,

C G C G/D D7 G

and won - der how he could love me, a sin - ner con-demned, un-clean.
 He had no tears for his own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, and suf - fered and died a - lone.
 'twill be my joy through the a - ges to sing of his love for me.

G D D7

How mar - vel - ous! How won - der - ful! and my song shall ev - er be:
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! Oh, how won - der - ful!

G Am/C G/D Dsus G

How mar - vel - ous! How won - der - ful! is my Sav - ior's love for me!
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! Oh, how won - der - ful!

Words & Music: Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

MY SAVIOR'S LOVE
 87 87 with refrain