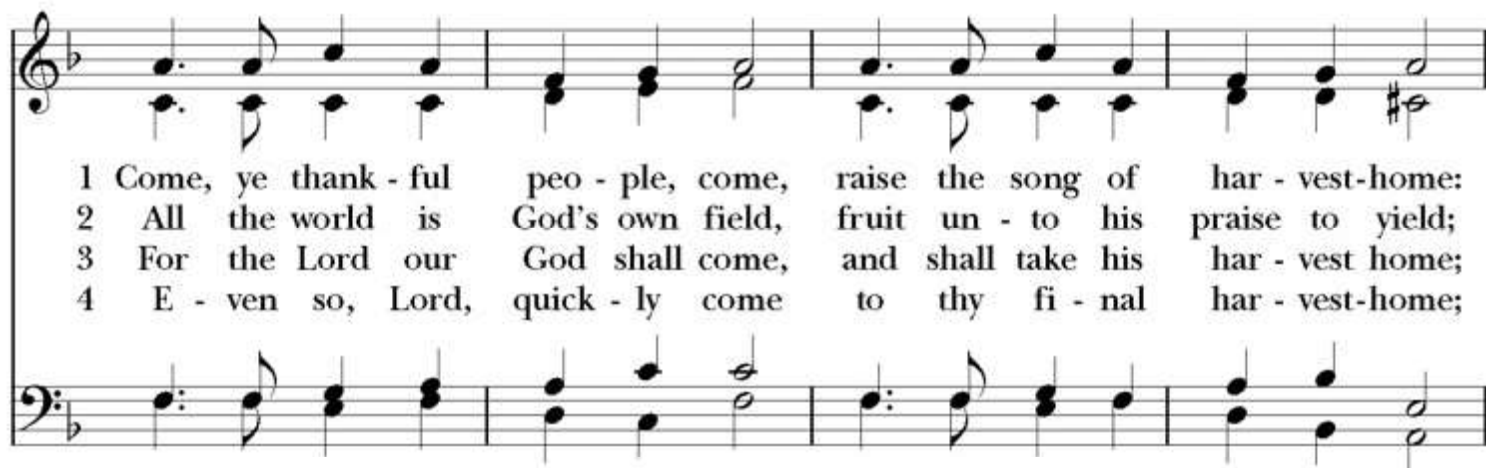
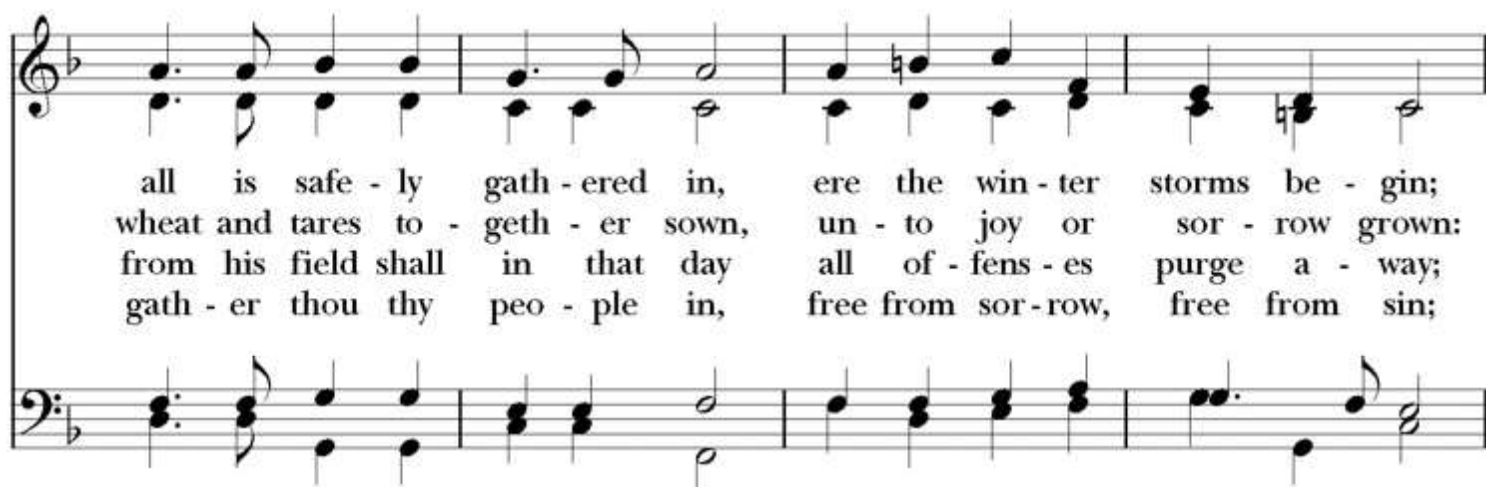


290 - Come, ye thankful people, come

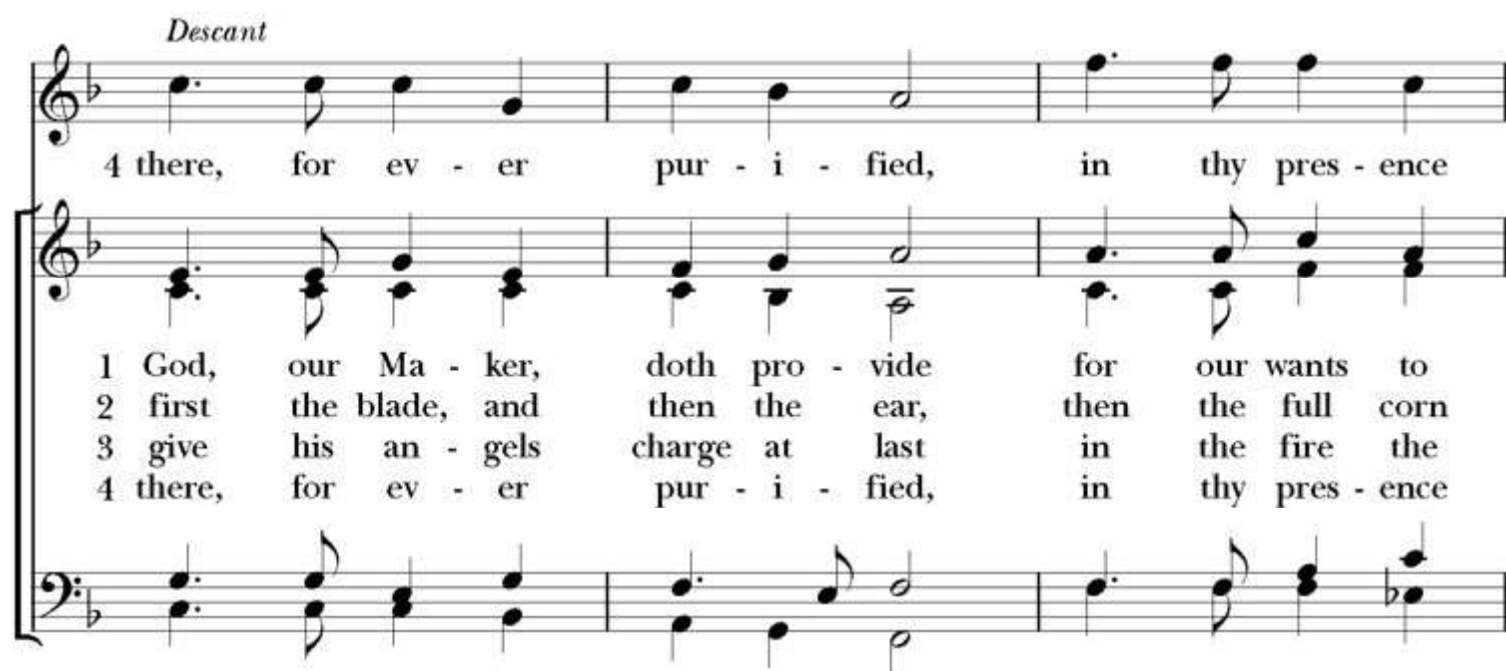


1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest-home:
 2 All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield;
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har - vest home;
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest-home;



all 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, we store come, raise the song of har - vest - home.
 whole - some grain and pure may be.
 in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

Meter: 77. 77. D. Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871), alt.. Music: St. George's, Windsor, George Job Elvey (1816-1893); desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)

312 - Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 8/7 time. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note and a double bar line at the end of the third staff. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a staff. The first system has three lines of lyrics, the second has two, and the third has three. The lyrics are: 1 Strength - en for ser - vice, Lord, the hands that ho - ly; 2 Lord, may the tongues which "Ho - ly" sang, keep free from; 3 The feet that tread thy hal - lowed courts from light do; things have tak - en; let ears that now have; all de - ceiv - ing; the eyes which saw thy; thou not ban - ish; the bo - dies by thy; heard thy songs to clam - or nev - er wak - en.; love be bright, thy bless - ed hope per - ceiv - ing.; Bo - dy fed with thy new life re - ple - nish.

1 Strength - en for ser - vice, Lord, the hands that ho - ly
2 Lord, may the tongues which "Ho - ly" sang, keep free from
3 The feet that tread thy hal - lowed courts from light do

things have tak - en; let ears that now have
all de - ceiv - ing; the eyes which saw thy
thou not ban - ish; the bo - dies by thy

heard thy songs to clam - or nev - er wak - en.
love be bright, thy bless - ed hope per - ceiv - ing.
Bo - dy fed with thy new life re - ple - nish.

Meter: 87. 87. Words: Syriac Liturgy of Malabar; tr. Charles William Humphreys (1840-1921); alt. Percy Dearmer (1867-1936). Music: Malabar, David McKinley Williams (1887-1978)

598 - Lord Christ, when first thou cam'st to earth



1 Lord Christ, when first thou cam'st to earth, up - on a cross they
 2 O awe - ful Love, which found no room in life where sin de -
 3 New ad - vent of the love of Christ, shall we a - gain re -
 4 O wound - ed hands of Je - sus, build in us thy new cre -

bound thee, and mocked thy sav - ing king - ship then
 nied thee, and, doomed to death, must bring to doom
 fuse thee, till in the night of hate and war
 a - tion; our pride is dust, our vaunt is stilled,

by thorns with which they crowned thee: and still our wrongs
 the powers which cru - ci - fied thee, till not a stone
 we per - ish as we lose thee? From old un - faith
 we wait thy rev - e - la - tion: O love that tri -

may weave thee now new thorns to pierce that
 was left on stone, and all those na - tions'
 our souls re - lease to seek the king - dom
 umphs o - ver loss, we bring our hearts be -

stead - y brow, and robe of sor - row round thee.
 pride, o'er-thrown, went down to dust be - side thee!
 of thy peace, by which a - lone we choose thee.
 fore thy cross, to fi - nish thy sal - va - tion.

Meter: 87. 87. 877. Words: Walter Russell Bowie (1882-1969), alt.. Music: Mit Freuden zart, melody from "Une pastourelle gentille, " 1529; adapt. Pseaumes cinquante de David, 1547, and Kirchengeseng darinnen die Heubtartickel des Christlichen Glaubens gefasset, 1566; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958), after Heinrich Reimann (19th cent.)