

## Now Thank We All Our God

*Now, our God, we give you thanks, and praise your glorious name. 1 Chron. 29:13*

1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voic - es,  
 2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,  
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be giv - en,

who won - drous things hath done, in whom his world re - joic - es;  
 with ev - er - joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;  
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in high - est heav - en—

who from our moth - ers' arms, hath blessed us on our way  
 and keep us in his grace, and guide us when per - plexed,  
 the one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

with count - less 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 ev - er - more.

## We Gather Together

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*I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go; I will counsel you and watch over you.* Ps. 32:8

*f* *c* *Dm*<sup>7</sup> *G* *C* *f*

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;  
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,  
 3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

*G* *Am*<sup>7</sup> *D* *G* *C* *D*<sup>7</sup> *G*

he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;  
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;  
 and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

*G*/*F* *C*/*E* *Dm* *G*<sup>7</sup> *C*

the wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing;  
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;  
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion en - dure thro' trib - u - la - tion:

*f* *F* *G*<sup>7</sup> *C* *Dm* *G*<sup>7</sup> *C* *f*

sing prais - es to his name; he for - gets not his own.  
 thou, Lord, wast at our side: all glo - ry be thine!  
 thy name be ev - er prais'd! O Lord, make us free!

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## 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.

