

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 803 – Come, ye thankful people, come

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home; all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin; God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied. Come, to God's own temple, come: raise the song of harvest home.

2. All the world is God's own field, fruit unto God's praise to yield; wheat and weeds together sown, unto 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 take the harvest home; from the field shall in that day all offences purge away, give the angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast, but the fruitful ears to store in God's storehouse evermore.

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come to thy final harvest home: gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin; there, forever purified, in thy presence to abide. Come, with all thine angels, come: raise the glorious harvest home.

Hymn 328 – This is my Father's world

1. This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres. This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought; of rocks and trees, of skies and seas God's hands the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Maker's world; the birds their carols raise; the morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise. This is my Maker's world: God shines in all that's fair: in the rustling grass, God's footsteps pass; God speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Saviour's world; oh let me not forget that though the wrong seems often strong, God is the Ruler yet. This is my Saviour's world; the battle is not done; Jesus who dies, shall be satisfied, and earth and heaven be one.

Hymn 802 – For the fruits of all creation

1. For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God; for the gifts of every nation, thanks be to God; for the ploughing, sowing, reaping, silent growth while we are sleeping, future needs in earth's safekeeping, thanks be to God.

2. In the just reward of labour, God's will is done; in the help we give our neighbour, God's will is done; in our worldwide task of caring for the hungry and despairing, in the harvests we are sharing, God's will is done.

3. For the harvest of the Spirit, thanks be to God; for the good we all inherit, thanks be to God; for the wonders that astound us, for the truths that still confound us, most of all, that love has found us, thanks be to God.

Hymn 410 – Joyful, joyful we adore you

1. Joyful, joyful we adore you, God of glory, Lord of love. Hearts unfold like flowers before you, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away; giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

2. All your works with joy surround you; earth and heaven reflect your rays; stars and angels sing around you, centre of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, chanting bird and flowing fountain, join to praise you joyfully.

3. You are giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed, well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest. God Creator, Christ our Saviour, all are yours who live in love. Teach us how to love our neighbour; life us to your joy above.

4. Morning stars, awake the chorus; mortals, join with every part, for what joy is set before us as Christ's love joins heart to heart! Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife; joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.