

Come, ye thankful people

1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home!
All be safely gathered in,
Ere before the 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,
Fruits unto his praise to yield;
wheat and tares 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 His harvest home;
from his fields shall purge away
all that doth offend that day,
give His angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast;
but the fruitful ears to store
in His garner for evermore.

4. Then, the Church triumphant come,
Raise the song of harvest home!
All be safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified,
In God's garner to abide;
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home!

My God is powerful

Chorus

*My God is powerful
He stands invincible
I will hold on to Him I will hold on to Him
Through God I will overcome
He's the rock that will never move
I will hold on to Him I will hold on to Him*

His power moves the earth and sky
Takes me to the highest heights
My God is powerful
His power will forgive and heal
Crushes darkness
Drives our fear
My God is powerful
Chorus

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Chorus repeated

When I needed a neighbour

1 When I needed a neighbour,
were you there, were you there?
When I needed a neighbour, were you there?

Chorus

*And the creed and the colour
and the name won't matter,
were you there?*

2 - I was hungry and thirsty,
were you there, were you there?
I was hungry and thirsty, were you there?

Chorus

3 - I was cold, I was naked,
were you there, were you there?
I was cold, I was naked, were you there?

Chorus

4 - When I needed a shelter,
were you there, were you there?
When I needed a shelter, were you there?

Chorus

5 - When I needed a healer,
were you there, were you there?
When I needed a healer, were you there?

Chorus

6 - Wherever you travel,
I'll be there, I'll be there,
wherever you travel,
I'll be there.
And the creed and the colour
and the name won't matter
I'll be there?

We plough the fields, and scatter

We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

Chorus

*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord
For all His love.*

He only is the maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

Chorus

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, and food;
No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Chorus