

# We Plow the Fields and Scatter



1 We plow the fields and scat- ter the good seed on the land,  
2 He on - ly is the ma-ker of all things near and far;  
3 We thank you, our Cre - a - tor, for all things bright and good:



but it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y hand.  
he paints the way-side flow er, he lights the eve - ning star.  
the seed-time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food.



He sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain,  
The wind and waves o - bey him, by him the birds are fed;  
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer for all your love im - parts;



the breez-es and the sun-shine, and soft re - fresh ing rain.  
much more to us, his chil - dren, he gives our dai - ly bread.  
ac - cept what you most wel - come: our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts!

## *Refrain*



All good gifts a - round us are sent from heaven a - bove;



then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all his love.