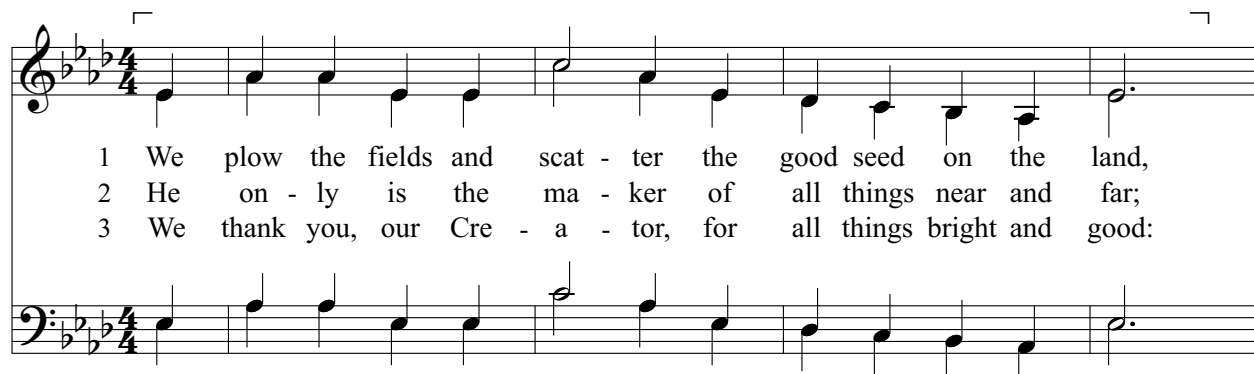



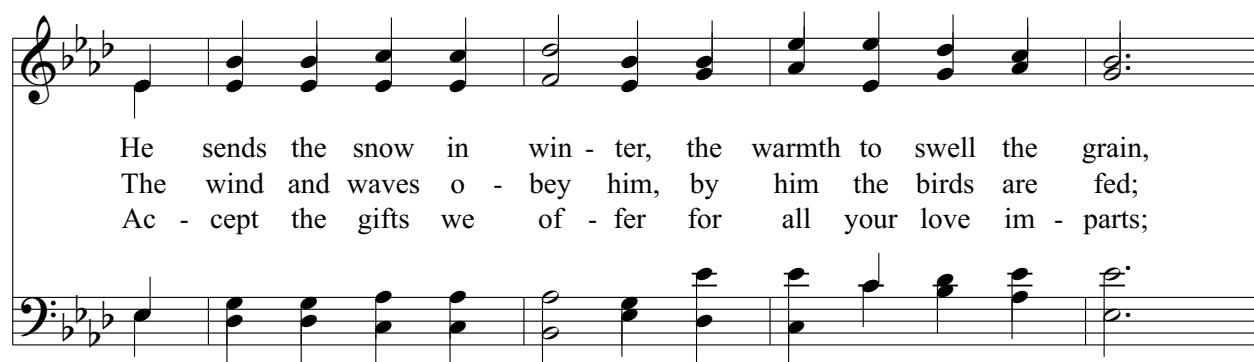
We Plow the Fields and Scatter



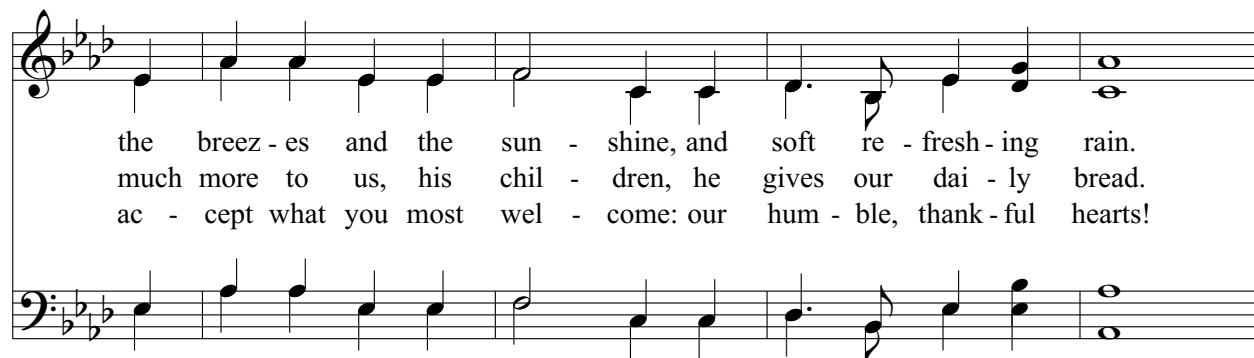
1 We plow the fields and scat - ter the good seed on the land,
2 He on - ly is the ma - ker of all things near and far;
3 We thank you, our Cre - a - tor, for all things bright and good:



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!

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. Jane
Montgomery Campbell, 1861, alt.
Tune: Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800; harm.
John B. Dykes, 1861, alt.



76 76 D with refrain
WIR PFLÜGEN
www.hymnary.org/text/we_plow_the_fields_and_scatter

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.