

69 We plough the fields, and scatter

Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)
transl. Jane M Campbell (1817-1878)

Johann A P Schultz (1747-1800)
harm. John B Dykes (1823-1876)

$\text{♩} = 108$

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter the good seed on the
2. He, on - ly, is the Mak - er of all things near and
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, for all things bright and

land, but it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y
far; He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning
good, the seed - time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our

hand. He sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the
star. The winds and waves o - bey Him, by Him the birds are
food. No gifts have we to of - fer for all Thy love im -

grain, the breez - es and the sun - shine, the soft re - fresh - ing
fed; much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly
parts, but that which Thou de - sir - est: Our hum - ble, thank - ful

Refrain

rain.
bread. All good gifts a - round us are sent from heav'n a -
hearts.

bove; then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love.