

We Plow the Fields and Scatter

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

But it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - migh - ty hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the even - ing star;
The seed time and the har - vest, our life, our health, and food;

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

The breez - es and the sun - shine, and soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His child - ren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove, Then thank the Lord,

O thank the Lord For all His love.