

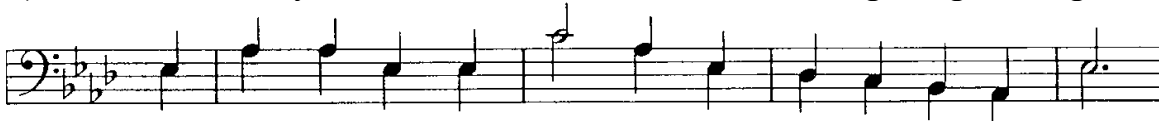
#258 We Plow the Fields and Scatter

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Johann Abraham Peter Schulz, 1747 - 1800



- 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, 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 flo__ - wer, He lights the e-v'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;
No gifts have we to of - fer for all your love im - parts,





The bree-zes and the sun-shine, and soft re-fresh-ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And what Thou most de-si - rest, 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.

