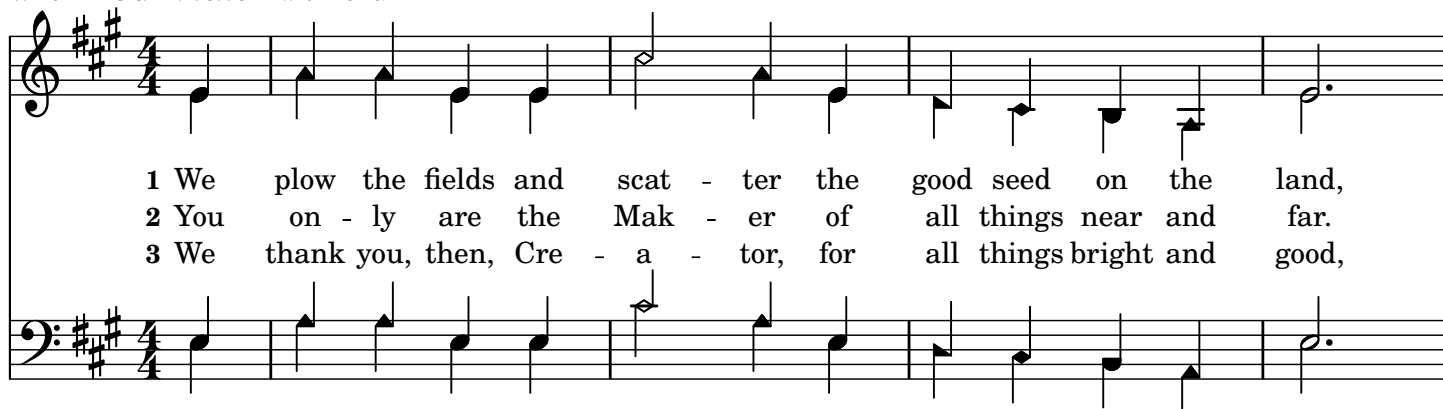


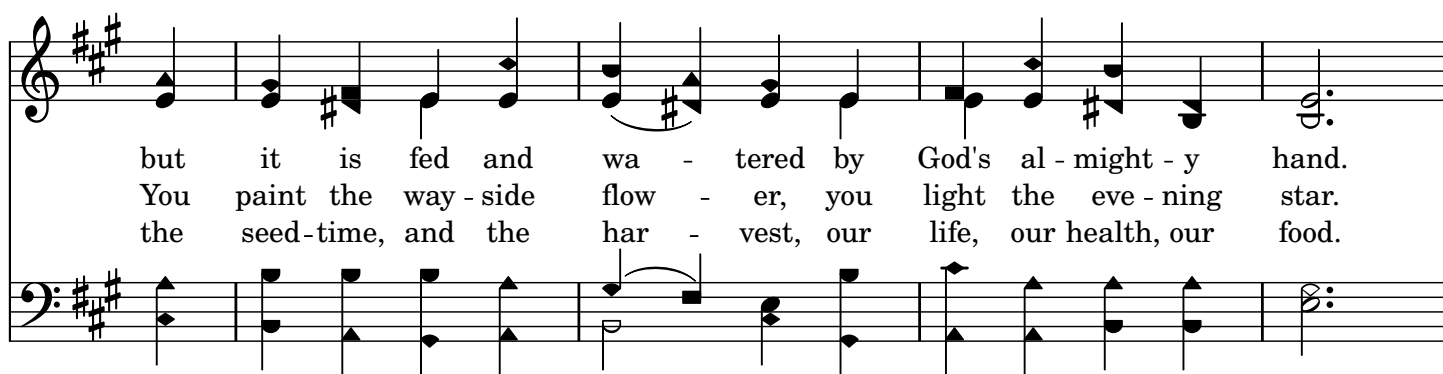
We plow the fields and scatter

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782
tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861, alt.
WIR PFLÜGEN 76.76 D with refrain

Music: Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800



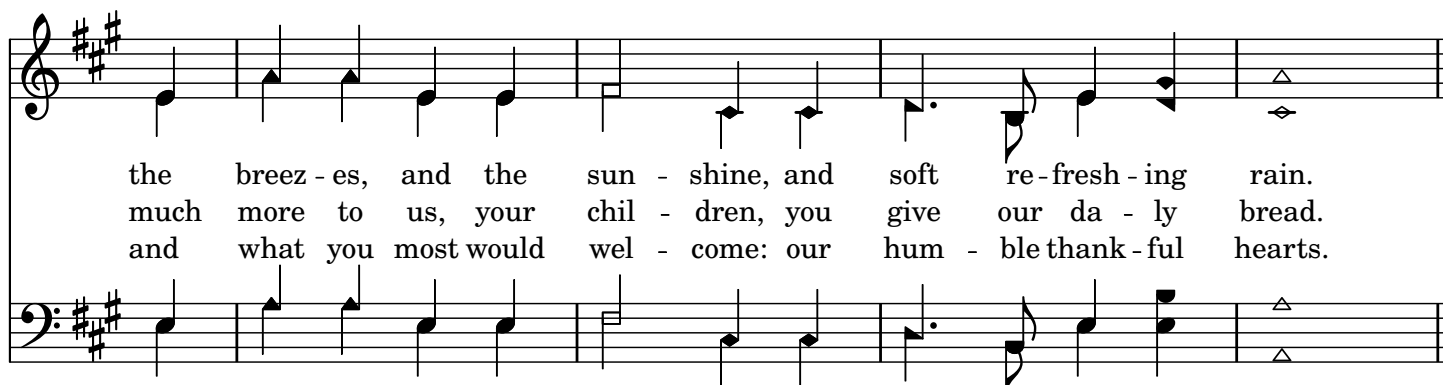
1 We plow the fields and scat - ter the good seed on the land,
2 You on - ly are the Mak - er of all things near and far.
3 We thank you, then, Cre - a - tor, for all things bright and good,



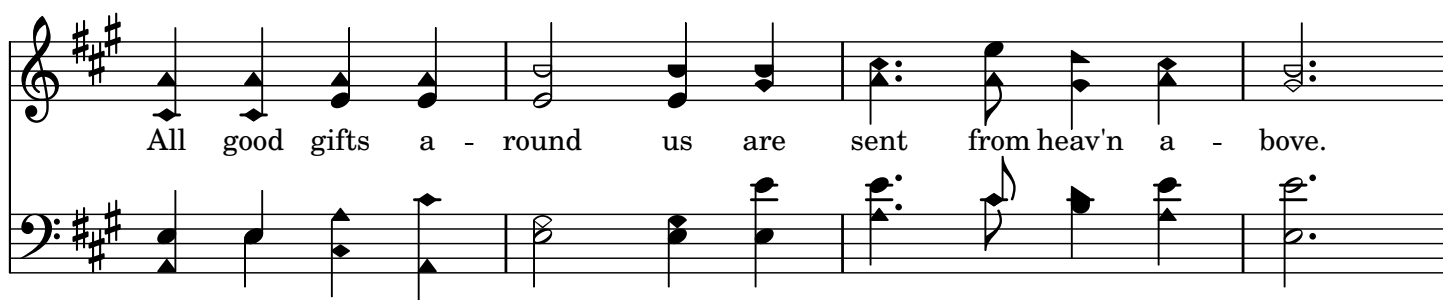
but it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y hand.
You paint the way - side flow - er, you light the eve - ning star.
the seed-time, and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food.



God sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey you, by you 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, your chil - dren, you give our da - ly bread.
and what you most would wel - come: our hum - ble thank - ful hearts.



All good gifts a - round us are sent from heav'n a - bove.

We thank you, God, we thank you, God, for all your love.