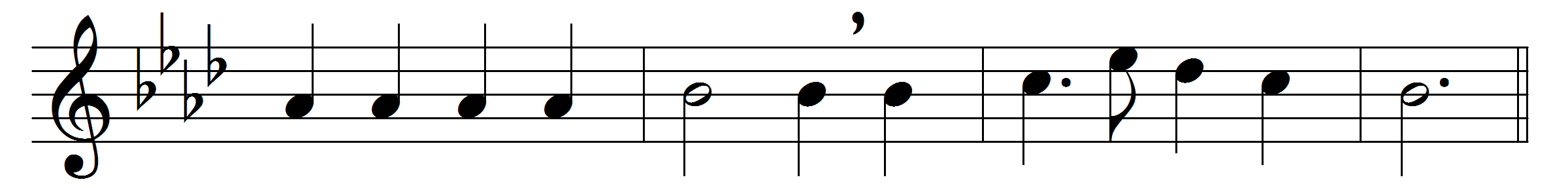
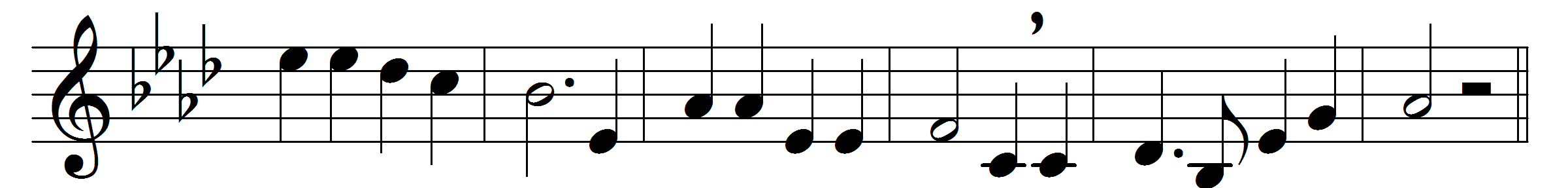
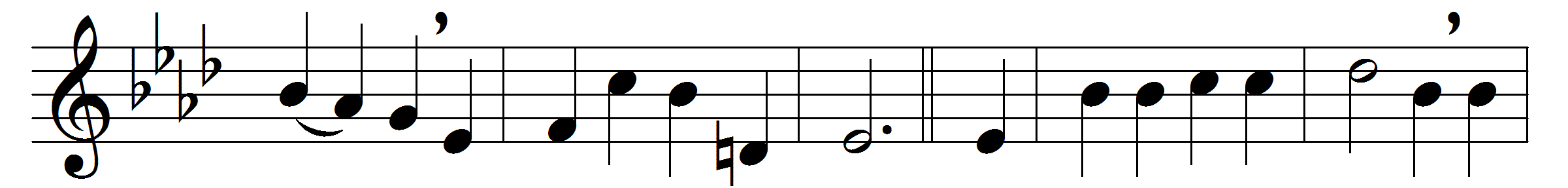
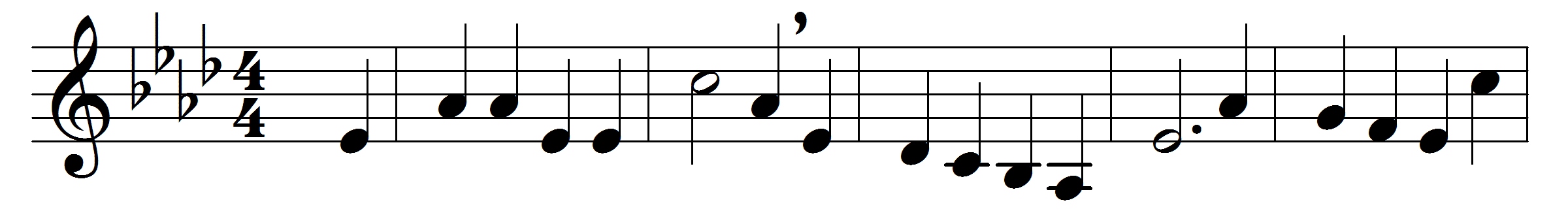
We plough the fields, and scatter AMNS 290 Melody: Wir pflügen 7 6. 7 6. D. 6 6. 8 4.



We plough the fields, and scatter  
the good seed on the land,  
but it is fed and watered  
by God’s almighty hand:  
he sends the snow in winter,  
the warmth to swell the grain,  
the breezes, and the sunshine,  
and soft, refreshing rain.  
*Refrain:* All good gifts around us  
are sent from heaven above;  
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
for all his love.

He only is the maker  
of all things near and far;  
he paints the wayside flower,  
he lights the evening star;  
the winds and waves obey him,  
by him the birds are fed;  
much more to us, his children,  
he gives our daily bread.

*Refrain*

We thank thee then, O Father,  
for all things bright and good,  
the seed-time and the harvest,  
our life, our health, our food.  
Accept the gifts we offer  
for all thy love imparts,  
and, what thou most desirest,  
our humble, thankful hearts.

*Refrain*

Words: Matthias Claudius (1740-1815), translated by Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817-1878)

Music: Melody by Johann Abraham Peter Schulz (1747-1800)