

We Plow the Fields

Tr. by Jane M. Campbell

Alto

Johann A. P. Schulz



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;



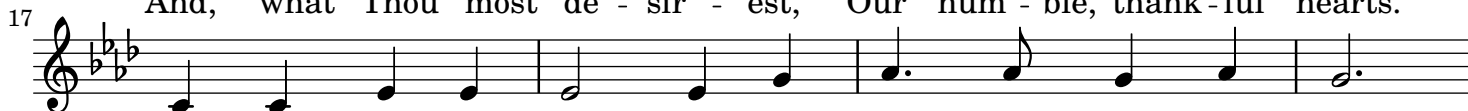
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand.
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star.
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food.



He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Ac - cept the gifts we 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 chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And, what Thou most 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.