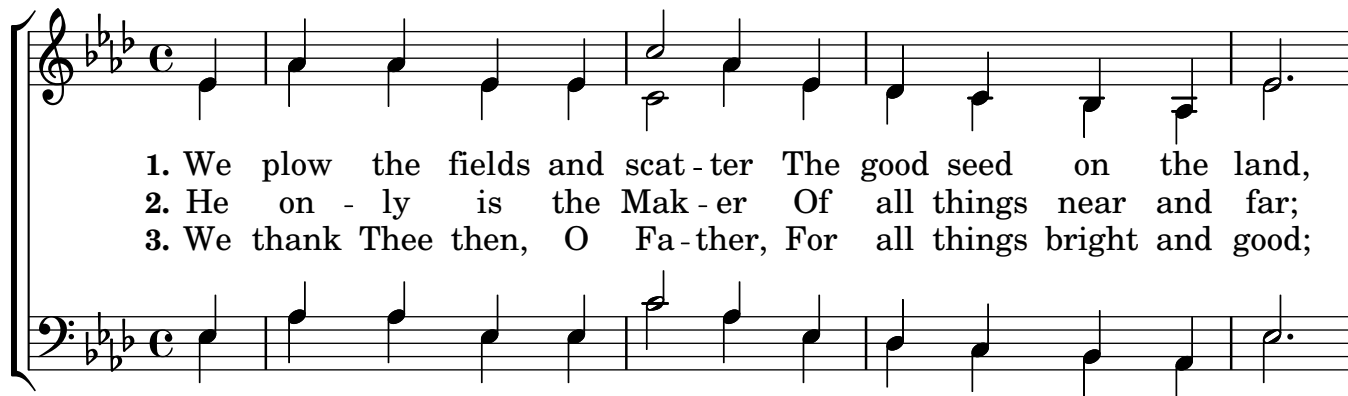


# We Plow the Fields

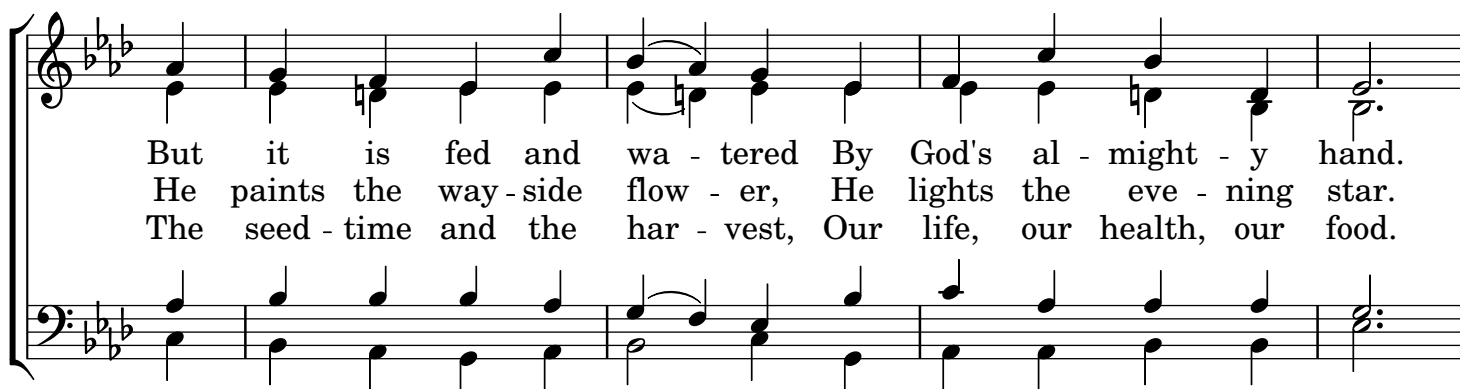
Tr. by Jane M. Campbell

SATB

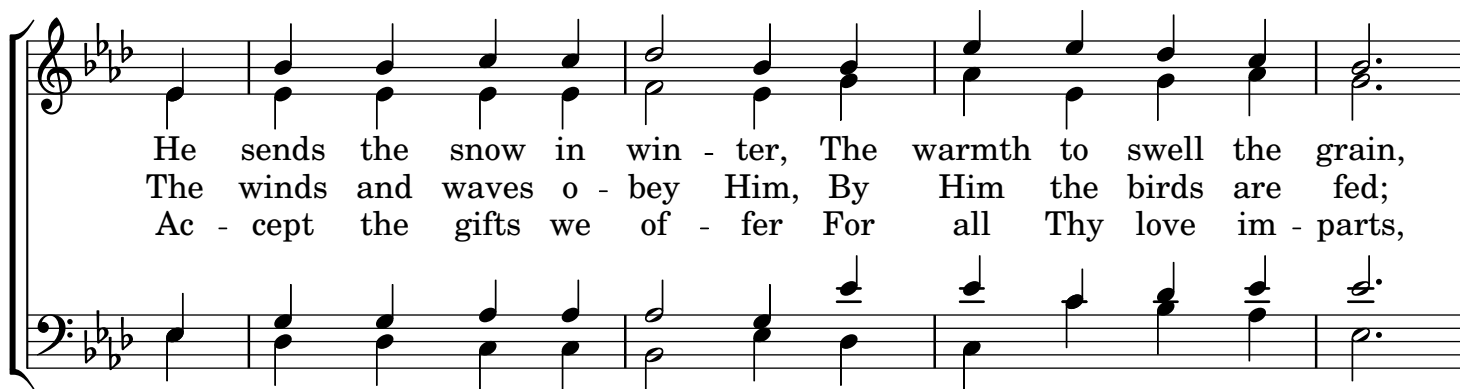
Johann A. P. Schulz



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.

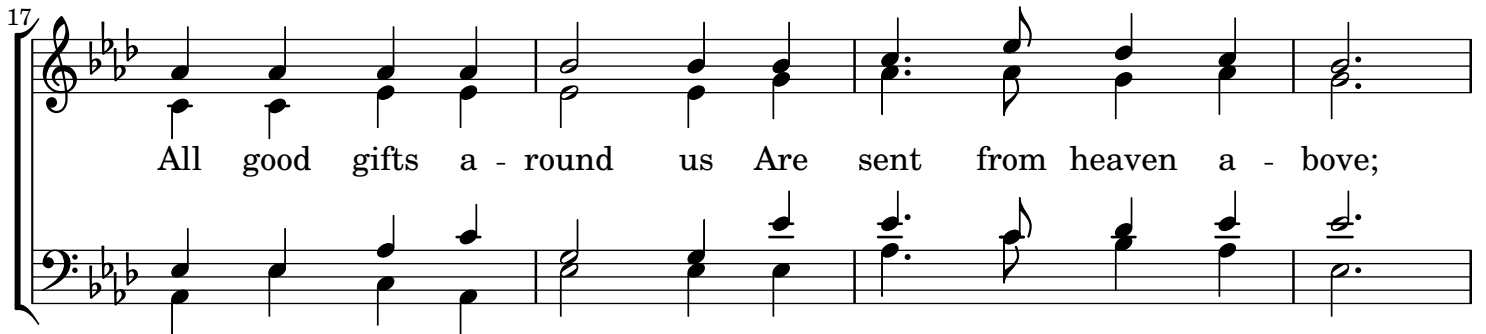


He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,  
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;  
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer For all Thy love im - parts,



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.

17



All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove;



Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.