

497 We plough the fields and scatter

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1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter the good seed on the
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er of all things near and
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, for all things bright and

land, But it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y
far; He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning
good, The seed time and the har - vest, our life, our health, and

hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the
star; The winds and waves o - bey Him, by Him the birds are
food; No gifts have we to of - fer, for all Thy love im -

grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, and
fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren, He
parts, But that which Thou de - sir - est, our

Refrain

soft re - fresh - ing rain.
gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a - round us are
hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

sent from heav'n a - bove, Then thank the Lord, O

thank the Lord for all His love.