

# We Plough The Fields, And Scatter

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mel. 1 2 3 4

1.) We plough 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 Fath - er, For all things bright and good,

5 6 7 8 9

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - migh - ty 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:

10 11 12 13 14

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;  
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

15 16 17 18 19

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft, re - fresh - ing rain.  
 Much more to us, His child - ren, He gives our dai - ly bread.  
 But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

20 21 22 23

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from Heav'n a - bove;

24 25 26 27 28

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