

# We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

CLAUDIUS

JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZ

76.76.D., with Refrain

1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and  
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He paints the way-side  
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed - time and the

wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the  
flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are  
har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to of - fer For all they love im -

grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain. All good gifts a - round us Are  
fed; Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.  
parts, But that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble thank - ful hearts.

sent from heav'n a - bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS  
TRANS. JANE M. CAMPBELL