We Plow the Fields and Scatter

1 We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
2 He only is the maker of all things near and far;
3 We thank you, our Creator, for all things bright and good:

but it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.
he paints the way-side flower, he lights the evening star.
the seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.

He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The wind and waves obey him, by him the birds are fed;
Accept the gifts we offer for all your love imparts;

the breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.
much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread.
accept what you most welcome: our humble, thankful hearts!
Refrain

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

then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all his love.