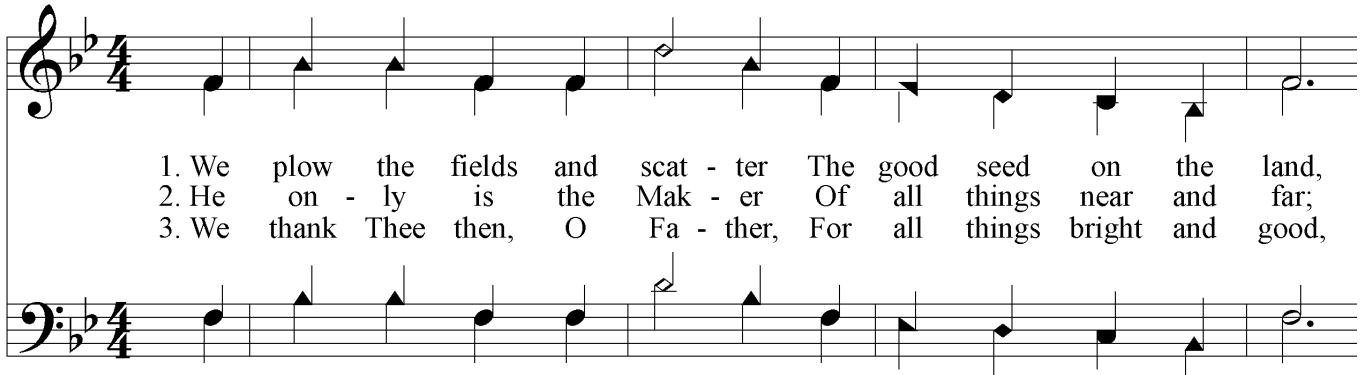
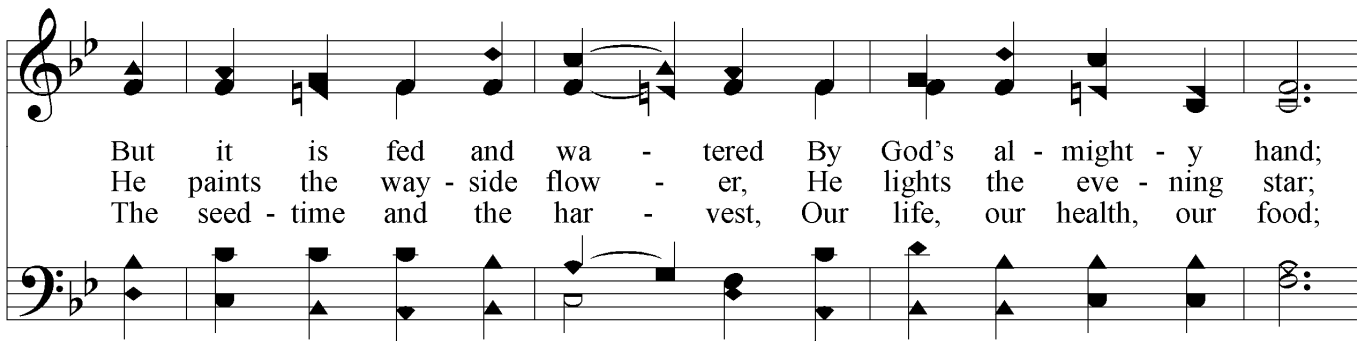


We Plow the Fields and Scatter



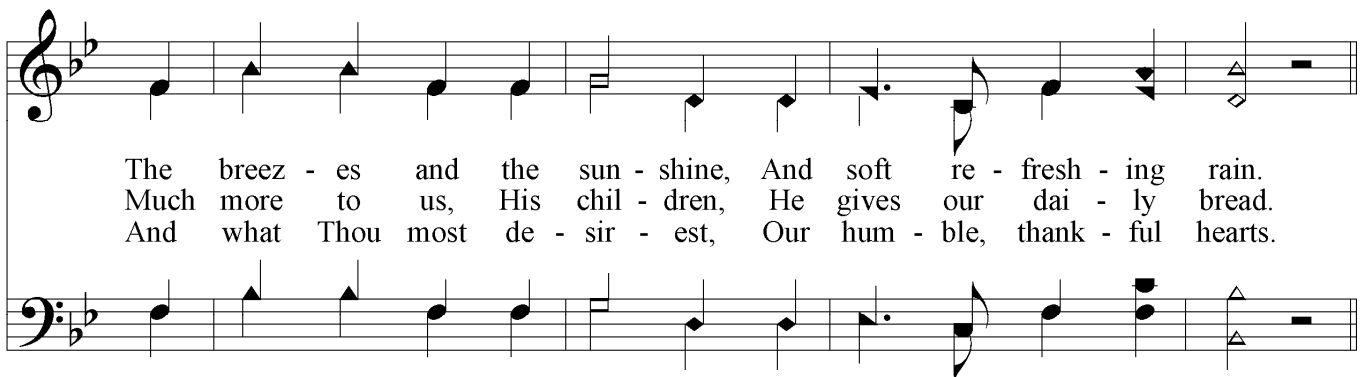
1. We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,



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.

We Plow the Fields and Scatter

Chorus

All good gifts a - round us Arc sent from heav'n a - bove,

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