

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

fed and wat - ered by God's al - might - y hand; He sends the snow in
 way-side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and waves o -
 and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food. No gifts have we to

win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun-shine
 bey Him, by Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil-dren,
 of - fer for all Thy love im - parts; But that which Thou de - sir - est:

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

Heav'n a - bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord for all His love.