

# We Plow the Fields and Scatter

*Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. Psa. 145:16 Every good gift... is from above. Jas. 1:17  
All things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee. 1 Chr. 29:14; 1 Cor. 3:7*

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 Mak - er 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,  
flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and waves o - bey Him,  
har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer

The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es, and the sun - shine, And soft, re - fresh - ing rain.  
By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.  
For all Thy love im - parts, And what Thou most de - sir - est—Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

*Refrain*

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

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