

Thou Visiteth the Earth with Showers

The Psalter, 1912.

From Johann Stiastny, 1868.

Thou visiteth the earth with showers,  
Thy boundless store supplies its need;  
For fields enriched and well prepared  
Thou dost provide the sower's seed.

The furrows where the seed is sown  
Are softened by Thy gentle rain;  
Thy gracious care and providence  
Supply and bless the springing grain.

The year with goodness Thou dost crown  
Thy ways o'erflow with blessedness;  
The hills and valleys, clothed with green,  
Are joyful in their fruitfulness.

The pastures teem with flocks and herds,  
The golden grain waves o'er the fields;  
All nature, singing joyfully,  
Her tribute of thanksgiving yields.