

**We plough the fields, and scatter-crd**

Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)

translated Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817-1878))

## Verse 1:

Ab Db Eb  
 We plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,  
 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
 but it is fed and watered by Gods almighty hand;  
 Eb Eb7 Ab Eb  
 he sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,  
 Ab Fm7 Bm7 Ed Ad  
 the breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

## Chorus:

Ab Eb Ab Eb  
 All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;  
 Ab C7 Fm7 Bm7 Eb7 Ab  
 then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all his love.

## Verse 2:

He only is the maker of all things near and far;  
 he paints the wayside flower, he lights the evening star;  
 the winds and waves obey him, by him the birds are fed;  
 much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread.

## Verse 3:

We thank you then, O Father, for all things bright and good:  
 the seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.  
 Accept the gifts we offer for all your love imparts,  
 and, what you most desire, our humble, thankful hearts.