

566 We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above James 1:17

Matthias Claudius, 1782
Trans. by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

WIR PFLÜGEN 7676 D. Ref
Johann A. P. Schulz, 1800

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 wa - tered 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; Ac - cept the gifts we

win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren, He
of - fer For all Thy love im - parts, And what Thou most de - sir - est, Our

Refrain

soft re - fresh - ing rain.
gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a -
hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A - men.

Let All Things Now Living

Descant
2 Ah, O

1 Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing to
2 God's law he en - forc - es; the stars in their cours - es and

sun in its or - bit, o - be - dient - ly shine. Ah,

God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise; who fash - ioned and
sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine; the hills and the

the deeps of the o - cean pro -

made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us, who guides us and leads to the
moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains, the deeps of the o - cean pro -

claim him di - vine. Re - joice, re -

end of our days. God's ban - ners are o'er us and light goes be -
claim him di - vine. We too should be voic - ing our love and re -

joice! With glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us
fore us, a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the
joic - ing; with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us

raise. Ah,

night, till shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is
raise, till all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks -

to God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise.

ban - ished, as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
giv - ing: to God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!