

# We Plow The Fields And Scatter

HARVEST 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 8, 4

1. We plow the fields and scatter  
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er  
3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther,

The good seed on the land,  
Of all things near and far;  
For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered  
He paints the way - side flow - er,  
The seed - time and the har - vest,

By God's al - might - y Hand;  
He lights the eve - ning star;  
Our life, our health, our food;

He sends the snow in win - ter,  
The winds and waves o - bey Him,  
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer,

The warmth to swell the grain,  
By Him the birds are fed;  
For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.  
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.  
And what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

The words "The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain." are repeated here.

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

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