



Tr. (1861) from *Matthias Claudius* (1782) by *Jane Montgomery Campbell*.

Wir pflügen und wir streuen.

WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By GOD's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.
*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD,
For all his love.*

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.
All good gifts around us.

3 We thank thee 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 thy love imparts,
And, what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us.