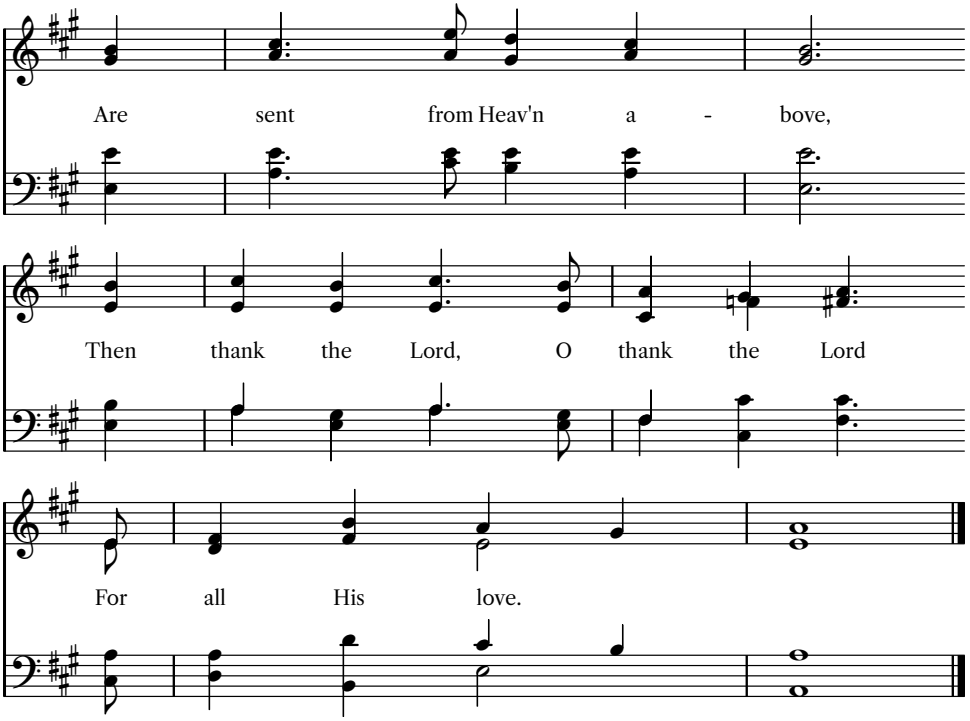
We Plow the Fields and Scatter




He sends the snow in win - ter,
The winds and waves o - bey Him,
No gifts have we to 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,
Much more to us, His child - ren,
But that which Thou de - sir - est,
And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread.
Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.
Refrain
All good gifts a - round us



Matthias Claudius, 1782

WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.D with Refrain
Johann Abraham Peter Schulz, 1800