

London Gallery Quire 114

Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)

We plough the fields, and scatter

Dresden, by Johann Schulz (1747-1800)

Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

Soprano [Air]

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the ma - ker Of all things near and far.
3. We thank thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good;

Alto

Tenor

8

Bass

6

S

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - migh - ty hand;
He paints the way - side flo - wer He lights the eve - ning star.
The seed time and the harv - est, Our life, our health, our food.

A

T

8

B

11

S

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain.
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer For all thy love im - parts,

A

T

8

B

We plough the fields, and scatter 114

16

S
The bree - zes and the sun - shine, And soft re - fre - shing rain:
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread:
But that which thou de - si - rest, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts:

A

T
8
The bree - zes and the sun - shine, And soft re - fre - shing rain:
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread:
But that which thou de - si - rest, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts:

B

21 CHORUS

S
All good gifts a - round us are sent from heav'n a - bove,

A

T
8
All good gifts a - round us are sent from heav'n a - bove,

B

25

S
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all his love.

A

T
8
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all his love.

B

30 Symphony

S

A

T

B