[G] We plough the fields and scatter
The [C] good seed on the [D] land
But [D] it is fed and watered
By [Em] God's al-[A]-mighty [D] hand
He [D] sends the snow in [D7] winter
The [G] warmth to swell the [D7] grain
The [G] breezes and the [Em] sunshine
And [Am] soft re-[D]-freshing [G] rain

(Chorus) [G] All good gifts a-[D7]-round us
Are [G] sent from heaven a-[D7]-bove
Then [G] thank the Lord O [Em] thank the Lord
For [Am] a..a..-[D7]-all His [G] love

[G] He only is the Maker
Of [C] all things near and [D] far
[D] He paints the wayside flower
He [Em] lights the [A] evening [D] star
The [D] winds and waves o-[D7]-bey Him
By [G] Him the birds are [D7] fed
Much [G] more to us, His [Em] children
He [Am] gives our [D] daily [G] bread

## (Chorus)

[G] We thank Thee then O Father
For [C] all things bright and [D] good
[D] The seedtime and the harvest
Our [Em] life our [A] health our [D] food
No [D] gifts have we to [D7] offer
For [G] all Thy love im-[D7]-parts
But [G] that which Thou de-[Em]-sirest
Our [Am] humble [D] thankful [G] hearts

(Chorus)