

Harvest Hymn

Words by Matthias Claudius (1740-1815)
Music by Paul Cook

$\text{♩} = 70$

Voice

mf 1. We plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land, but
p 2. He on - ly is the ma - ker of all things near and far; he
f 3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, for all things bright and good, the

Piano

mf

Ped. *simile*

5

Voice

it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - migh - ty hand: He sends the snow in win - ter, the warmth to swell the grain, the
 paints the way - side flo - wer, he lights the eve - ning star: the winds and waves o - bey him, by Him the birds are fed; much
 seed - time and the har - vest our life, our health, our food. Ac - cept the gifts we o - ffer, for all Thy love im - parts, and

Piano

9

Voice

bre - zes and the sun shine and soft re - fre - shing rain. All good gifts a - round us are sent from Heav'n a - bove;
 more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread. *f*
 what Thou most de - si - rest, our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

Piano

f

14

Voice

then thank the Lord, thank the Lord for all his love. *p* love.

Piano

p

1.2. 3.