

THANKSGIVING DAY

(Thursday after November 21)



1. We plow the fields and scat - ter the good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er of all things near and far;
3. We thank You then, O Fa - ther, for all things bright and good,



But it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the ev'n - ing star.
The seed-time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food:



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 Your love im - parts,



The breez - es and the sun - shine, the soft, re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which You de - sire of us— our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

Refrain



For all good gifts a - round us are sent from heav'n a - bove;



Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. J. M. Campbell, 1861

Melody: *Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage* (traditional)