

# We Plow the Fields and Scatter

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*Matthias Claudius, 1740-1815*  
*Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1817-1878, alt.*

WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain  
*Johann A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800*

1 We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is  
2 He on - ly is the mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the  
3 We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good: The seed-time

fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand. He sends the snow in  
way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star. The winds and waves o -  
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food. Ac - cept the gifts we

win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And  
bey him, By him the birds are fed; Much more, to us his chil - dren, He  
of - fer, For all thy love im - parts, And, what thou most de - sir - est, Our

REFRAIN

soft, re - fresh - ing rain.  
gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a - round us A re sent from hea - ven -  
hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love. A - men.

# God Created Heaven and Earth

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*Taiwanese hymn*

*Transl. Boris and Clare Anderson, 1981*

*Ps. 148; Gen. 1:1-5*



1 God cre - a - ted heaven and earth, all things per - fect  
2 Let us praise God's mer - cy great, all our needs that  
3 God is one, will ev - er be: i - dols are mere  
4 But God's grace be - yond com - pare saves us all from



brought to birth; God's great power made  
love a - wait; God, who fash - ions  
van - i - ty; Hand-made gods of  
death's de - spair; So earth's crea - tures



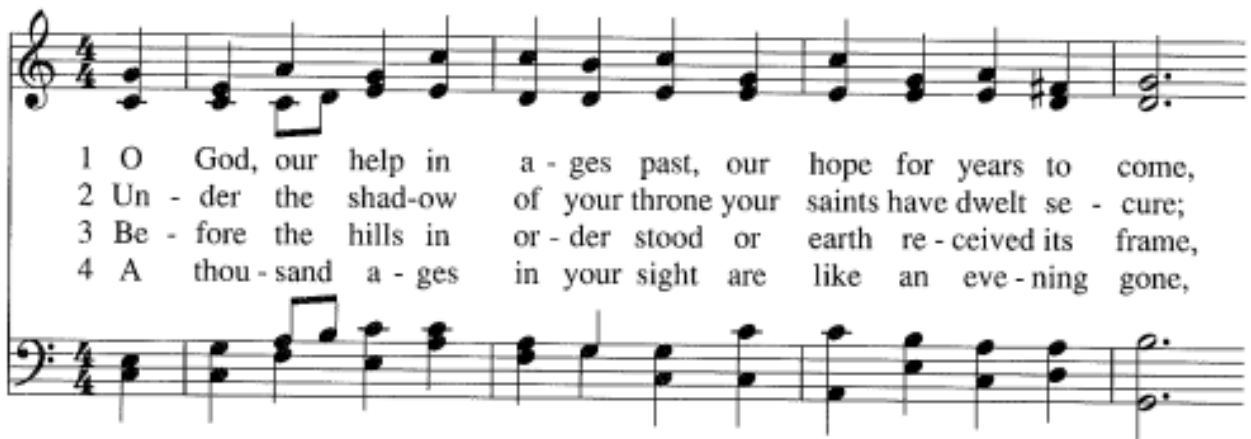
dark and light, earth re - volving day and night.  
all that lives, to each one a bless - ing gives.  
wood and clay can - not help us when we pray.  
small and great give thanks for that bless - ed state.

# O God, Our Help in Ages Past

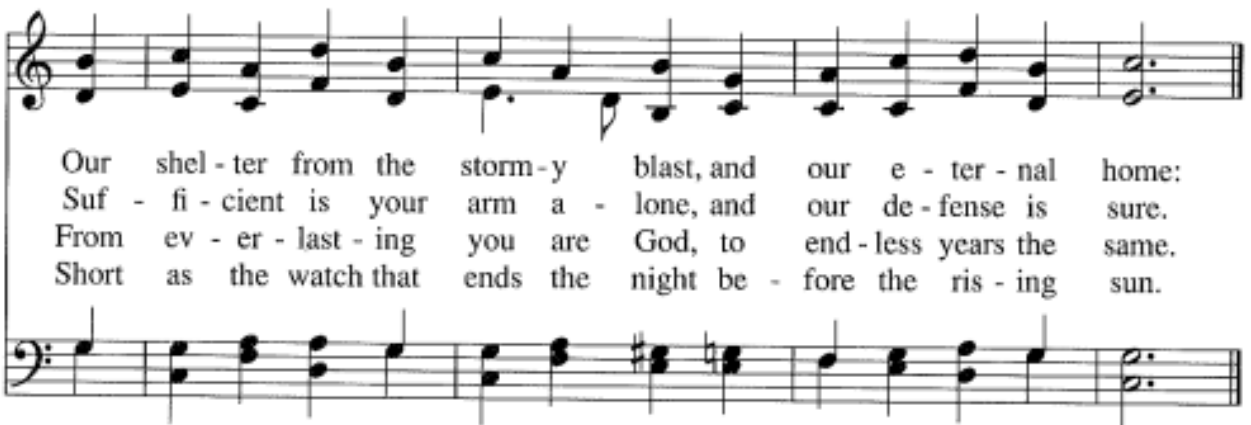
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Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Ps. 90:1-2, 4-5



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
2 Un - der the shad-ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,  
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
Suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.  
Short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream,  
soon bears us all away;  
We fly for - got - ten, as a dream  
fades at the o - pening day.

6 O God, our help in a - ges past,  
our hope for years to come,  
Still be our God while trou - bles last,  
and our e - ter - nal home!