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- We plough the fields, and scatter the good seed on the land, but it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand; he sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain, the breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain:
 - All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above; then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all his love.
- 2 He only is the maker of all things near and far; he paints the wayside flower; he lights the evening star; the winds and waves obey him, by him the birds are fed; much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread:
- 3 We thank thee then, O Father, for all things bright and good, the seed-time and the harvest, our life, our health, our food. No gifts have we to offer for all thy love imparts, but that which thou desirest our humble, thankful hearts:

matthias claudius (1740–1815) tr. jane campbell (1817–78)