

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

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1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God That made the moun - tains rise;
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pronounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye;
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,

The moon shines full at His com mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pre - sent there.

Music: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, 1784
 Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

ELLACOMBE
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