

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts

William H. Monk

1. I sing the might - y power of God, That
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That
3. There's not a plant or flower be - low, But

made the moun - tains rise, That
filled the earth with food; He
makes Thy glo - ries known, And

spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And
formed the crea - tures with His word, And
clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By

built the loft - y skies. I sing the wis - dom
then pro - nounced them good. Lord, how Thy won - ders
or - der from Thy throne; While all that bor - rows

that or - dained The sun to rule the day; The
are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eye, If
life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care; And

moon shines full at His com - mand,
I sur - vey the that ground I tread,
ev - ery - where that man can be,

And all the stars o - bey.
Or gaze up art - on the sky.
Thou, God art pres - ent there.