

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts

*Gesangbuch der Herzogl*

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the mountains 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 pro - nounced 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 wonders 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 command, And all the stars o - bey.  
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.  
And ev - ery-where that man can be, Thou, God art pres-ent there.