

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

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1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God That made the mountains rise,
 2. I sing the goodness 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 creatures with His Word, And then pronounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise, and tempests 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 present there.

