

I Sing the Mighty Power of God



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, who 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.
Who formed the crea-tures through the 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 won - ders are dis - play'd, 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 God's com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky.
And eve - ry - where that we can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.

