I Sing The Almighty Power Of God

STPHENS C. M.

1. I sing th'al-might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
3. Lord! how Thy won-ders are dis-played, Wher-e'er I turn mine eye,
4. 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.
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 clouds a-rise, and tem-pests blow, By or-der from Thy throne.