I Sing The Mighty Power Of God (Arr. 1)

1. I sing the might-y pow’r of God, That made the moun-tains rise;
   That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
   I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
   The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o- bey.

2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
   He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.
   Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played, Wher-e’er I turn my eye:
   If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!

3. There’s not a plant or flow’r be-low, But makes Thy glo ries known;
   And clouds a-rise, and tem-pests blow, By or-der from Thy throne;
   While all that bor-rows life from Thee Is ev-er in Thy care,
   And ev-ery-where that we can be, Thou, God art pres-ent there.

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by Gesangbuch der Herogl, Württemberg