I Sing The Almighty Power Of God

TOLLAND

1. I sing the'almight-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
   That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the lofty 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.
   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.

3. 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.
   Crea-tures, nu-mer-ous as they be, Are sub-ject to Thy care;
   There's nat a place where we can flee But God art pre-sent there.