

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts / ELLACOMBE



1. I sing the mighty pow'r of God  
that made the mountains rise,  
that spread the flowing seas abroad,  
and built the lofty skies.  
I sing the wisdom that ordained  
the sun to rule the day;  
the moon shines full at God's command,  
and all the stars obey.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord  
that filled the earth with food;  
God formed the creatures with a word,  
and then pronounced them good.  
Lord, how your wonders are displayed  
where'er I turn my eye;  
if I survey the ground I tread,  
or gaze upon the sky!

3. There's not a plant or flow'r below  
but makes your glory known;  
and clouds arise, and tempests blow  
by order from your throne.  
Your creatures, countless though they be,  
are subject to your care.  
There's not a place where we can flee,  
but you are present there.