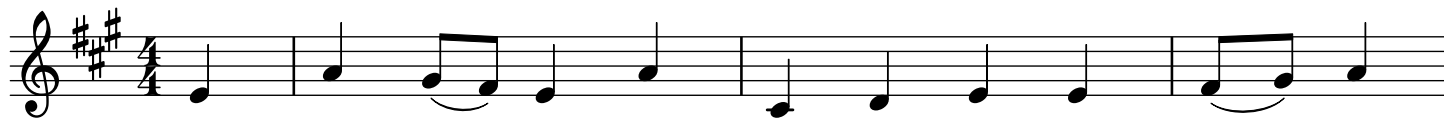


I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Watts / ELLACOMBE



1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God that made the
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord that filled the
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes your



1. moun-tains rise, that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and
2. earth with food; God formed the crea-tures with a word, and
3. glo - ries known; and clouds a - rise, and tem-pests blow by



1. built the loft - y skies. I sing the wis - dom
2. then pro-nounced them good. Lord, how your won - ders
3. or - der from your throne. Your crea - tures, count - less



1. that or - dained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines
2. are dis-played wher - e'er I turn my eye; if I sur -
3. though they be, are sub - ject to your care. There's not a



1. full at God's com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.
2. vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!
3. place where we can flee, but you are pres - ent there.