

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Watts / ELLACOMBE

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes your glo - ries known;

1. that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and built the loft - y skies.
2. God formed the crea - tures with a word, and then pro-nounced them good.
3. and clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow by or - der from your throne.

1. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;
2. Lord, how your won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye;
3. Your crea - tures, count - less though they be, are sub - ject to your care.

1. the moon shines full at God's com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.
2. if I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!
3. There's not a place where we can flee, but you are pres - ent there.