

# 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 thy glo - ries known;

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

1. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;  
2. Lord, how thy won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye;  
3. while all that bor - rows life from thee is ev - er in thy care,

1. the moon shines full at his com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.  
2. if I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!  
3. and ev - 'ry - where that I can be, thou, God, are pres - ent there.