

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.