I Sing the Mighty Power of God

1. I sing the mighty pow’r of God That makes the mountains rise, seas abroad, And built the lofty skies. I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day; God’s command And all the stars obey.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord That filled the earth with food; tempests blow, By order from your throne; While e’er I turn my eye; If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze upon the sky! I may be, O God, be present there.

3. There’s not a plant or flower below, But makes your glories known; And clouds arise, and with a word, And then pronounced it good. Lord, how your wonders are displayed Wher- all that borrows life from you Is ev’rywhere that

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.
Tune: ELLACOMBE, CMD; Gesangbuch der Herzogt, Wirtemberg, 1784