I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD


1. I sing the mighty pow’r of God
That made the earth with food;
And mountains rise, that spread the
flow’ring seas abroad.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the skies with light;
And earth with food; He formed the
creatures with his word.

3. There’s not a plant or flow’r below,
But makes thy joy and care,
And sun and moon to rule the
day; The sun to rule the day; The moon shines

1. moun-tains rise, That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And
2. earth with food; He formed the crea-tures with his 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 thy won-ders
3. or-der from thy throne; While all that bor-rows

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. life from thee is ev-er in thy care, And ev’ry-

1. full at his com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.
2. vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!
3. where that I can be, Thou, God, are pres-ent there.