I Sing the Almighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of God, that made the mountains rise,
that spread the flowing seas a broad and wide;
built the lofty skies, Lord, while I gaze on the sky.

I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
he formed the creatures and plants and flowers, slow but sure;
then, pronounced them good, Lord, in all that borrow life from you e'er I turn my eye,
sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
how your wonders are displayed where'er I turn my eye,
all that borrow life from you is ever in your care;

I sing the power of God that made the moon shine full at his command and e very where that we can be, you,
if I survey the ground I tread or ever where that we can be, you,
and all the stars obey the moon. God are present there.