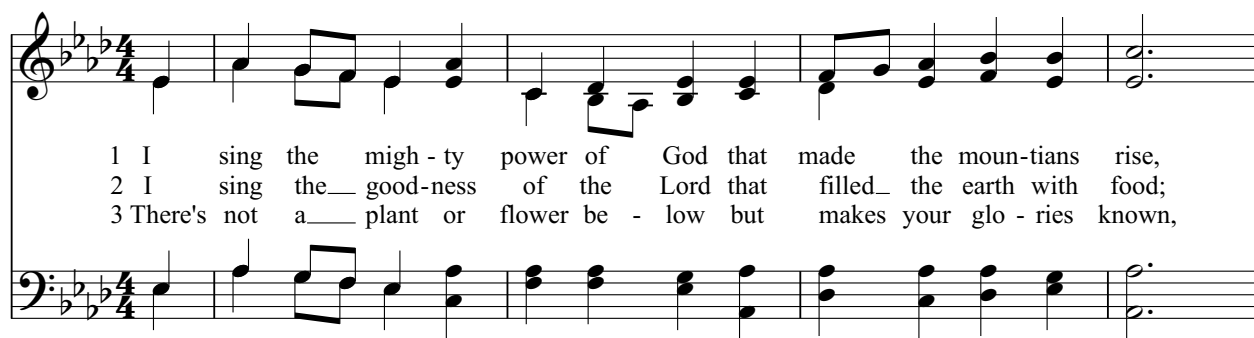
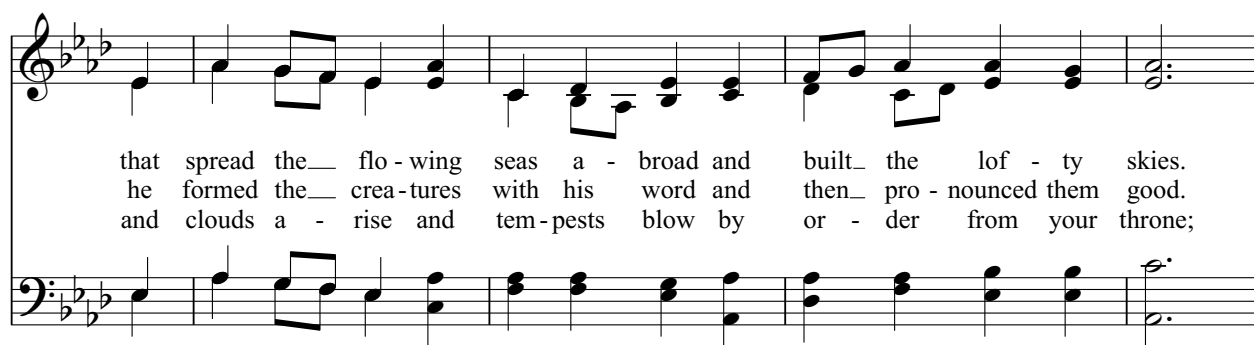



I Sing the Almighty Power of God



1 I sing the might - ty power of God that made the moun-tians rise,
2 I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
3 There's not a plant or flower be - low but makes your glo - ries known,



that spread the flo - wing seas a - broad and built the lof - ty skies.
he formed the crea-tures with his word and then pro - nounced them good.
and clouds a - rise and tem-pests blow by or - der from your throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;
Lord, how your won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye,
while all that bor - rows life from you is e - ver in your care,



the moon shines full at his com - mand and all the stars o - bey.
if I sur - vey the ground I tread or gaze up - on the sky!
and e - very - where that we can be, you, God, are pre - sent there.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Tune: *Gesangbuch der H. W. K. Hofkapelle*, 1784



CMD
ELLACOMBE
www.hymnary.org/text/i_sing_the_mighty_power_of_god