I Sing the Almighty Power of God

1. I sing the al-might-y power of God, that
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, who
3. There’s not a plant or flower below, but

made the moun-tains rise, that spread the flow-er
filled the earth with food, who formed the crea-tures
makes thy glo ries known, and clouds a-rise, and

seas a-broad, and built the lofy skies. I tem-pests, blow, by or-der from thy throne; while
thru the Word, and then pro-nounced them good. Lord,

sing the wis-dom that or-dained the sun to rule the all that bor-rows life from thee is e-ver in thy
day; the moon shines full at care; and ev-ery where that

God’s com-mand, and all the stars o bey, ground I tread, or gaze up on the sky, we can be, thou, God, art present there.

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