

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

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I sing the migh - ty pow'r of God, that made the moun-tains rise, That
I sing the good-ness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food, Who
There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, but makes Thy glo - ries known, And

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spread the flo - wing seas a - broad, and built the lof - ty skies. I
formed the cre - a - tures through the Word, and then pro-nounced them good.
clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, by or - der from Thy throne; While

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sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day; The
Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, where'er I turn my eye, If
all that bor - rows life from Thee is e - ver in Thy care; And

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moon shines full at His com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky.
ev' - ry - where that we can be, Thou, God, art pre - sent there.