

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

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1: I sing the migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;  
 2: I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;  
 3: There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glor - ies known;

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y 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 Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;  
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Where'er I turn my eye;  
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy 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 ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.