

18 I sing the mighty power of God

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Melody from Mainz Gesangbuch, 1833

$\bullet = 108$

1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God that made the moun-tains
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes Thy glo - ries

rise, that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and
food; He formed the crea - tures with His word and
known; and clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow by

built the loft - y skies. I sing the wis - dom
then pro-nounced them good. Lord, how Thy won - ders
or - der from Thy throne; while all that bor - rows

that or - dained the sun to rule the day; the
are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye: If
life from Thee is ev - er in Thy care, and

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 - wherethat man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.