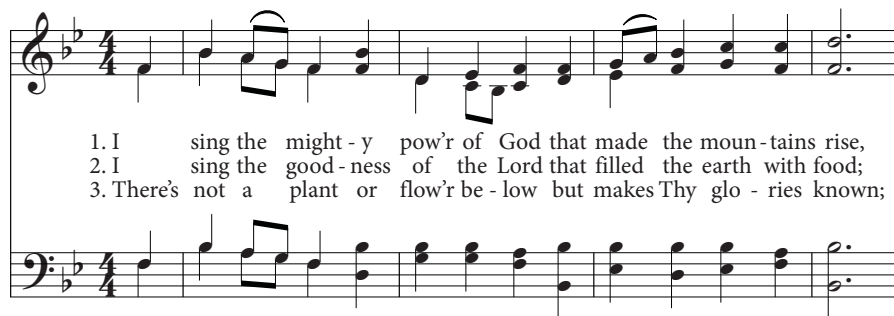
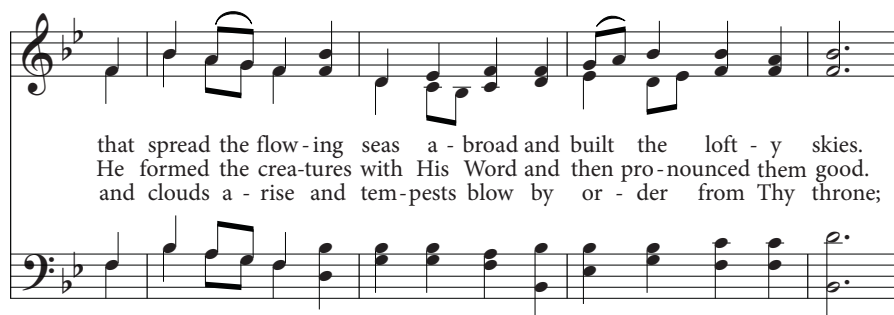


# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

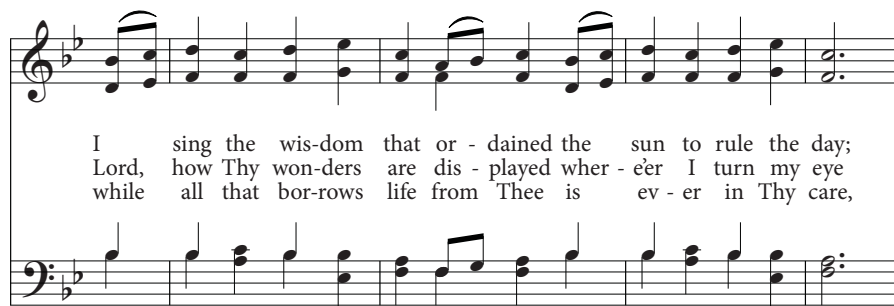
ELLACOMBE



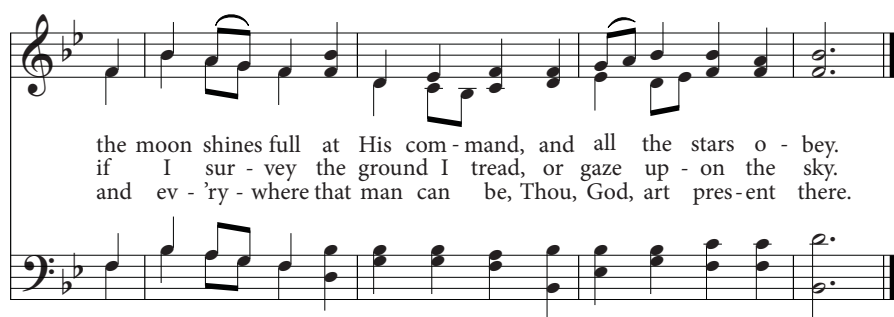
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise,  
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes Thy glo - ries known;



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 wher - e'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.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1715

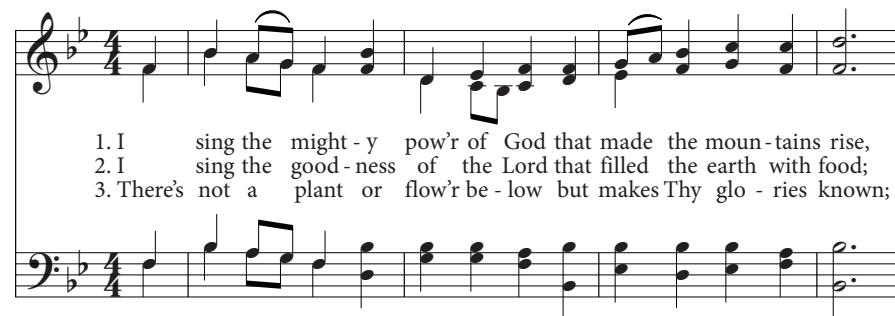
MUSIC: *Wittenburg Gesangbuch*, 1784; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1868

*Download more free hymns at [www.classichymns.org](http://www.classichymns.org).*

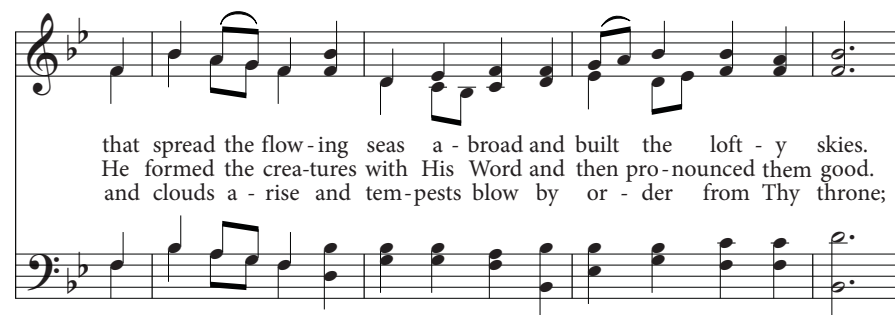
CMD

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

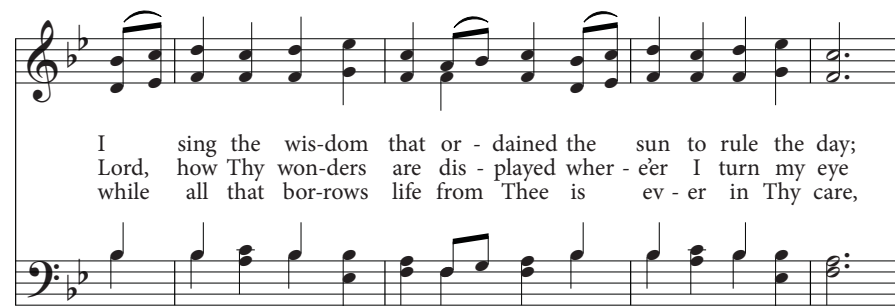
ELLACOMBE



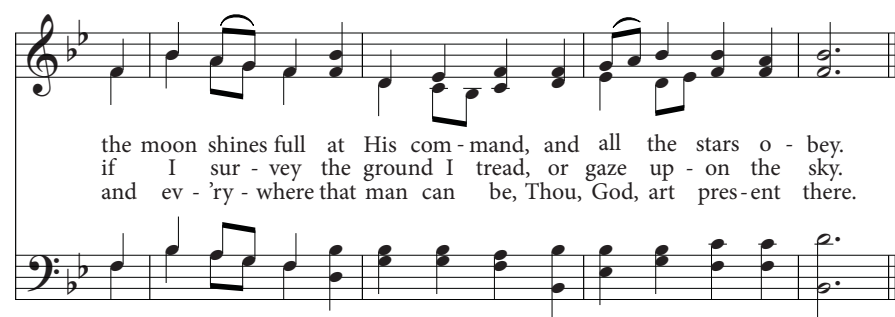
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise,  
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes Thy glo - ries known;



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 wher - e'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.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1715

MUSIC: *Wittenburg Gesangbuch*, 1784; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1868

*Download more free hymns at [www.classichymns.org](http://www.classichymns.org).*

CMD