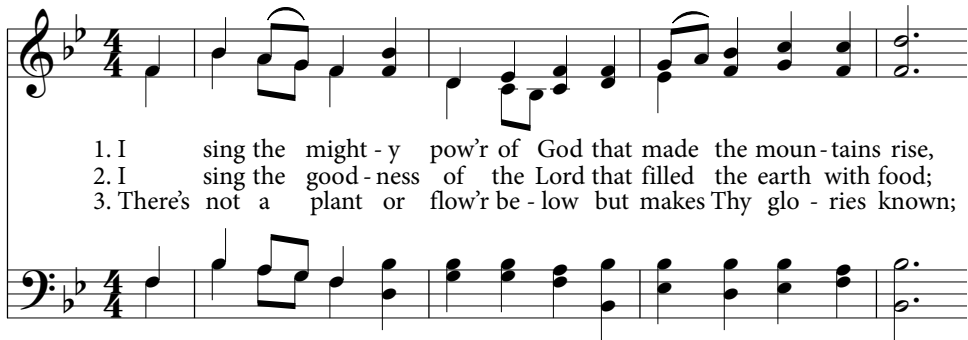
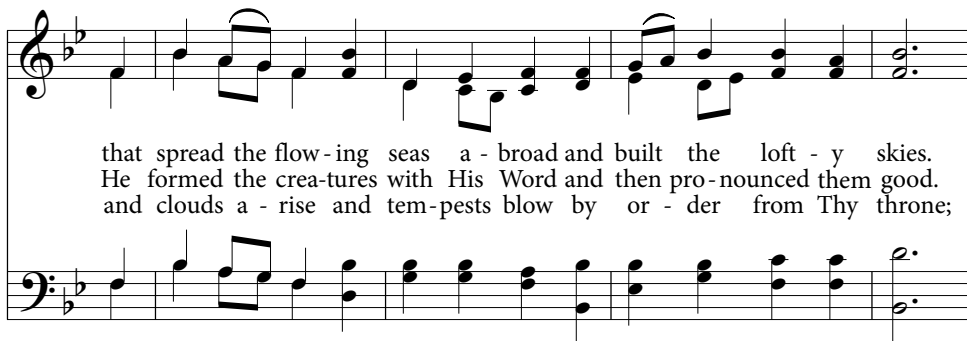


I Sing the Mighty Power of God

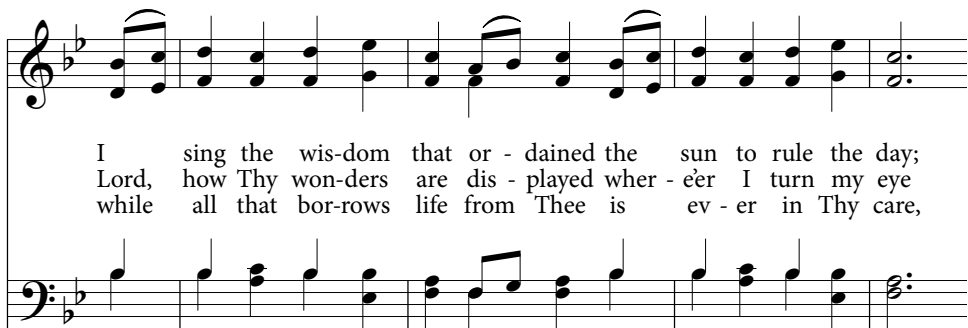
ELLACOMBE



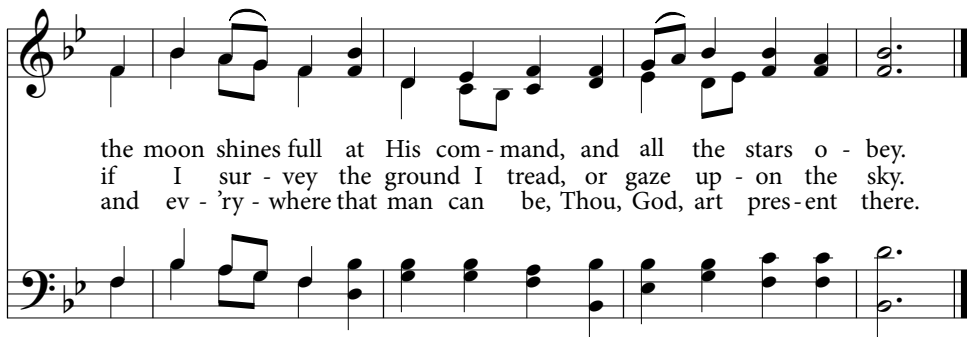
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes Thy glo - ries known;



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

7.6.7.6.D

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