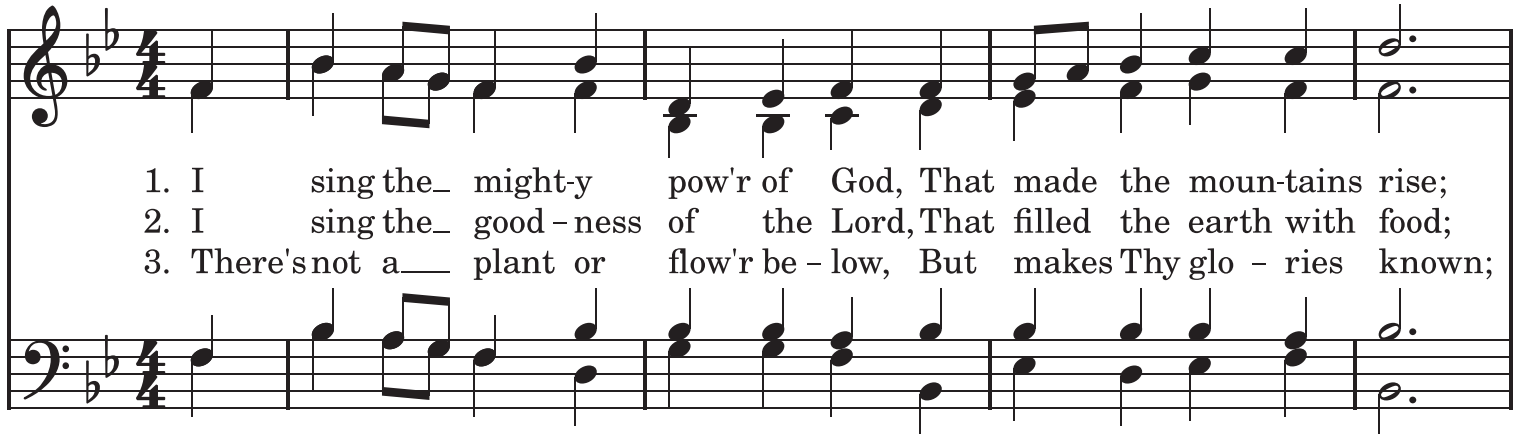


I Sing the Mighty Power of God

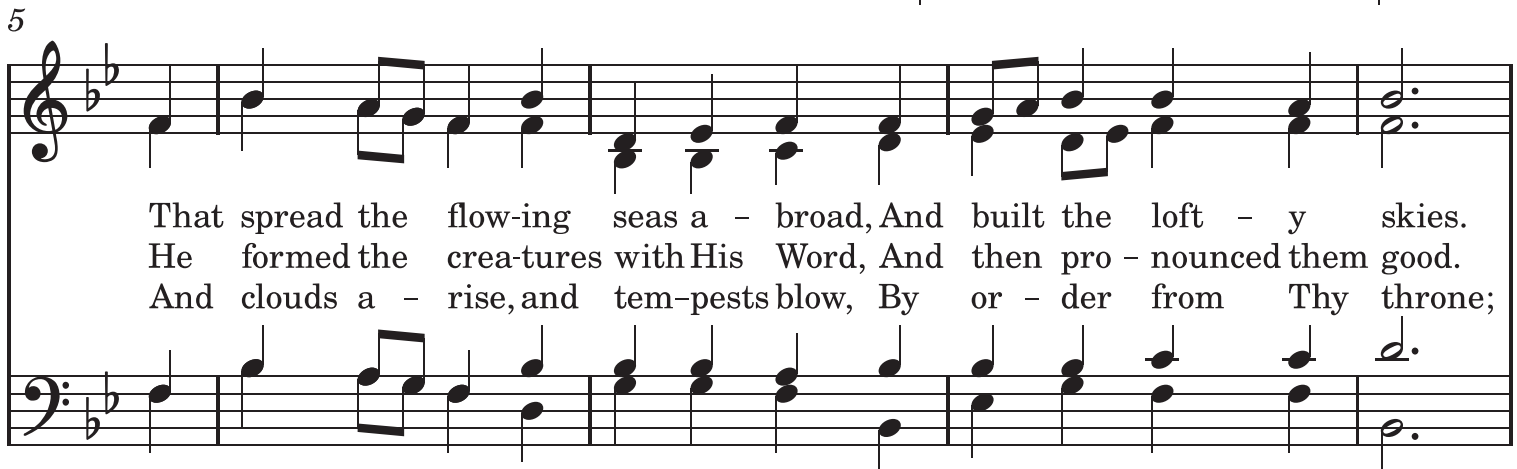
Issac Watts

ELLACOMBE



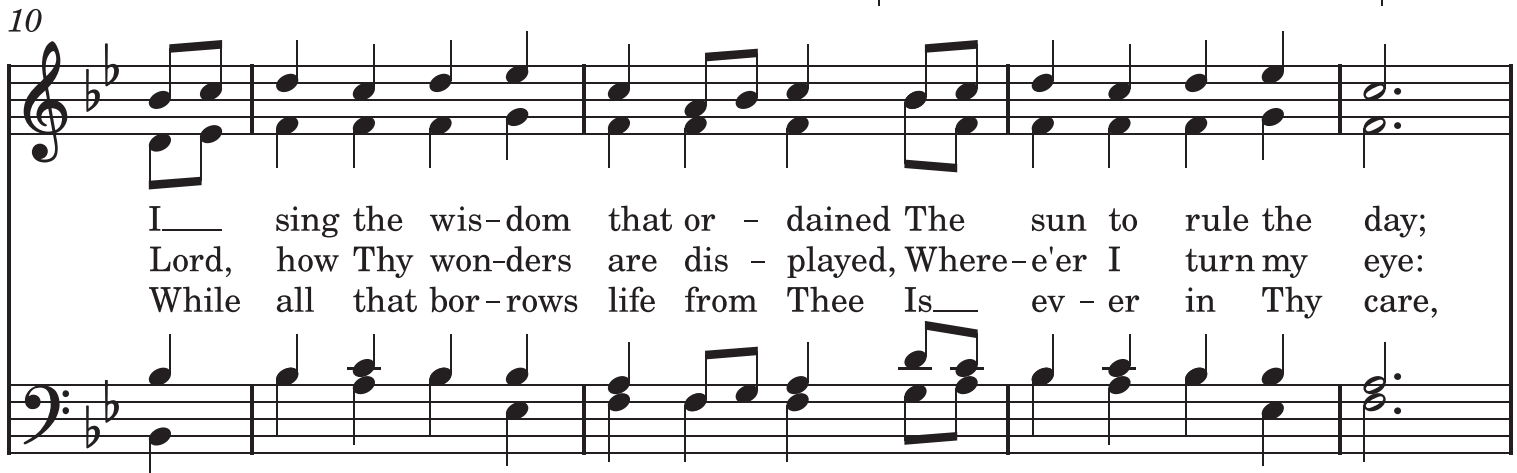
1. I sing the_ might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise;
2. I sing the_ good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a__ plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;

5



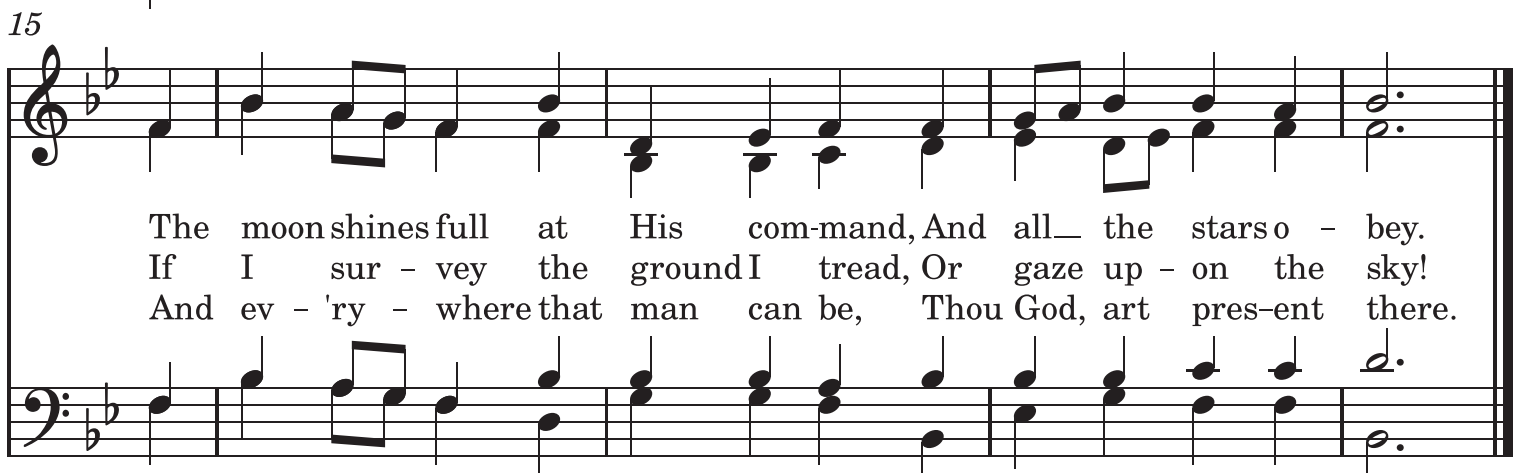
That spread the flow-ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea-tures with His Word, And then pro - nounced them good.
And clouds a - rise, and tem-pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne;

10



I__ sing the wis-dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis - played, Where-e'er I turn my eye:
While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is__ ev - er in Thy care,

15



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.