

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts (1715)

Piano

G. F. Root (1856)

1. I sing the might - y power 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 flower 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 pronounced 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!
Crea - tures that bor - row life from Thee Are sub-ject to 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!
There's not a place where we can flee But God is pres-ent there.