

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts (1715)

Soprano

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 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!  
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.