

# I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

From Gesangbuch der Herzogl  
Wurttemberg, 1784

I sing the might - y power of God, That made the moun - tains rise; That  
I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food; He  
There's not a plant or flower be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known; And

spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies. I  
formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good. Lord,  
clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne; While

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

moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.  
I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!  
ev - ery - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.