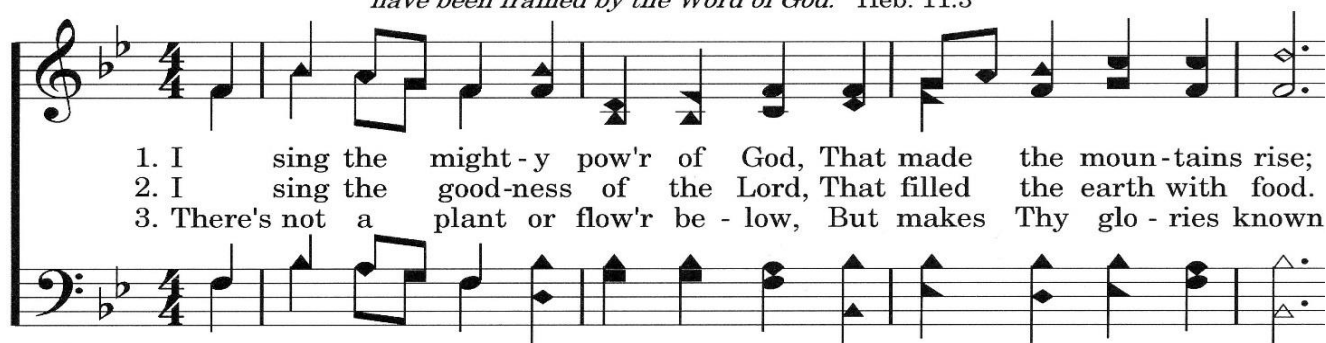


I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

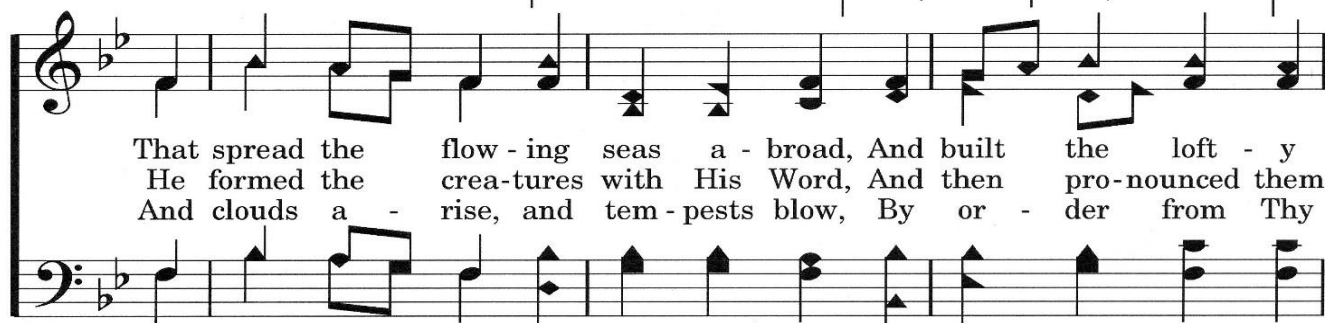
Bb - 4 - SOL↓

*By faith we understand that the worlds
have been framed by the Word of God. Heb. 11:3*

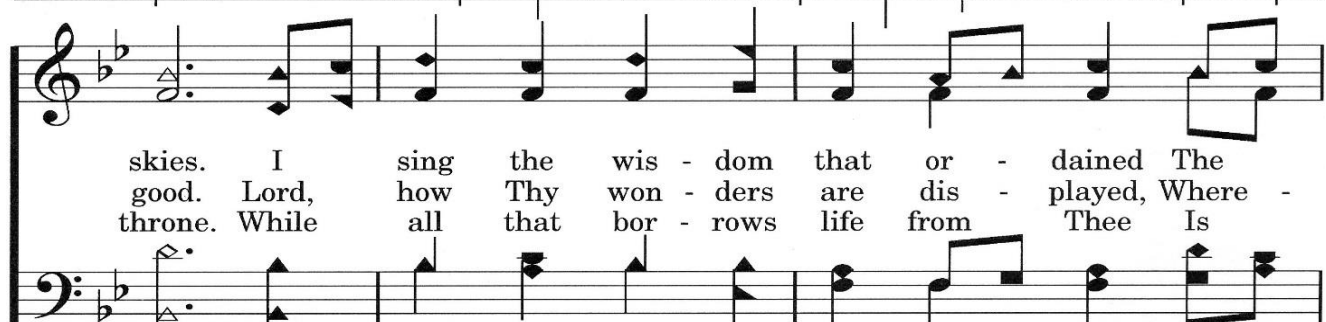
C7a, G2a



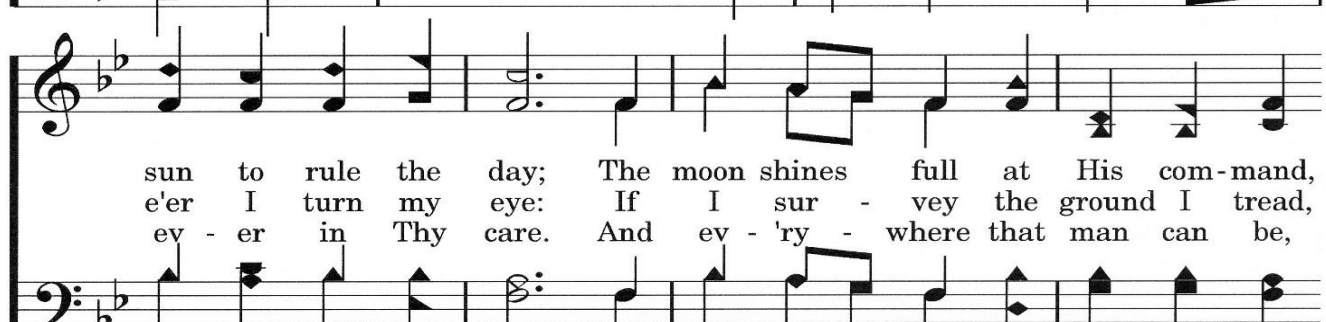
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food.
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known



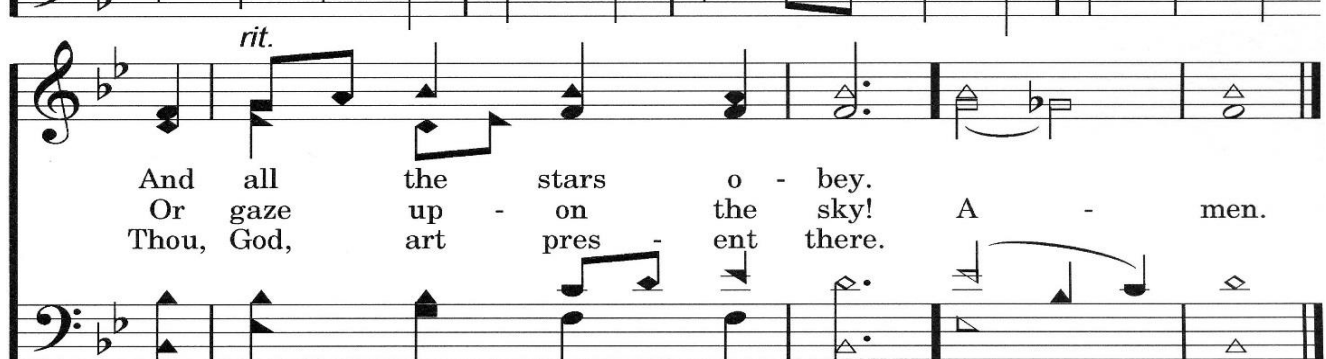
That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y
He formed the crea - tures with His Word, And then pro - nounced them
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy



skies. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The
good. Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Where -
throne. While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is



sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at His com - mand,
e'er I turn my eye: If I sur - vey the ground I tread,
ev - er in Thy care. And ev - 'ry - where that man can be,



rit.
And all the stars o - bey.
Or gaze up on the sky! A - men.
Thou, God, art pres - ent there.

Isaac Watts, 1715

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Gesangbuch, 1784

Arr. Richard L. Morrison