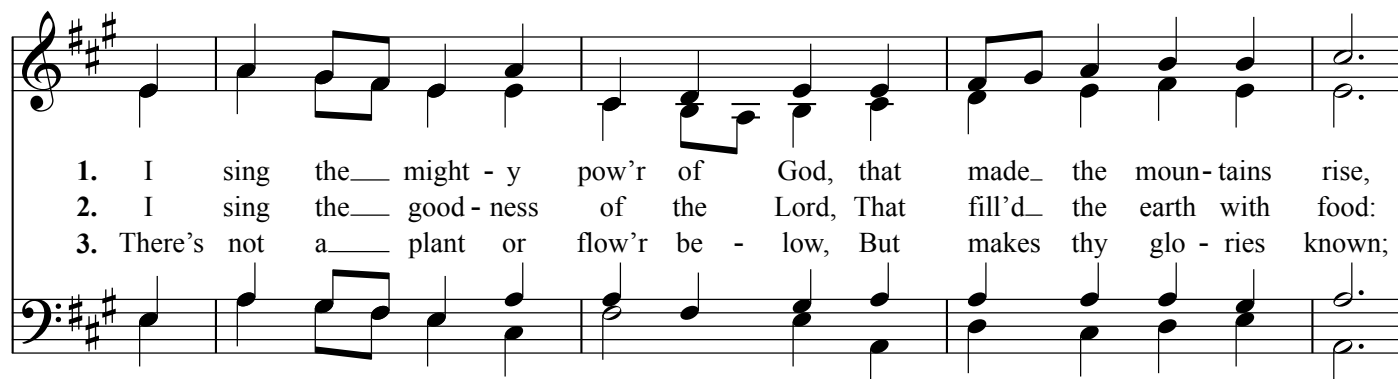
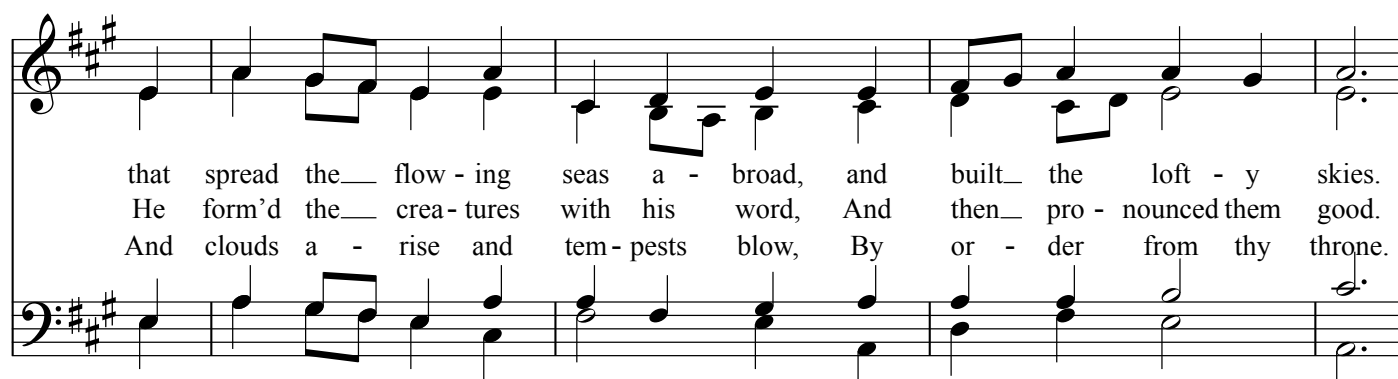


# 218 • I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Tune: ELLACOMBE (76 76D) Text: Isaac Watts (†1748)



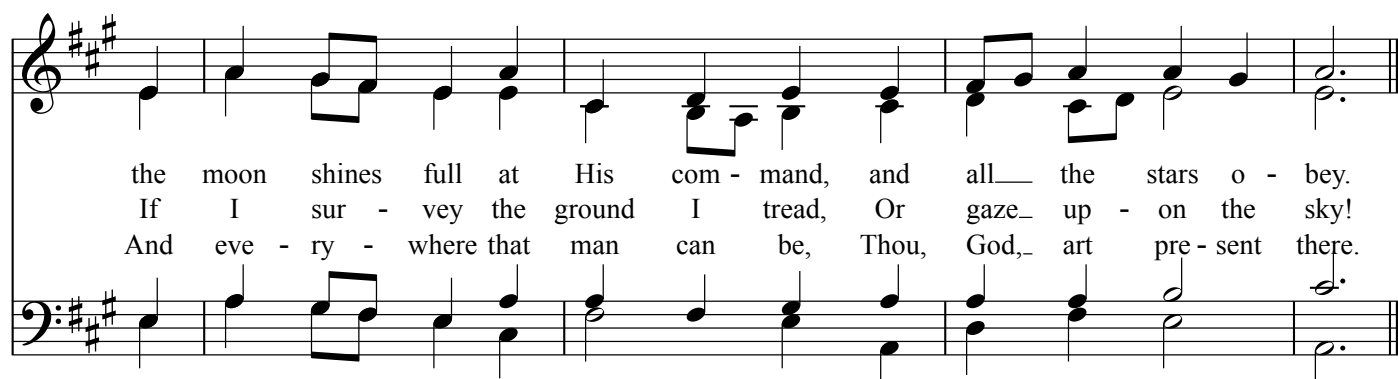
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, that made the moun - tains rise,  
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That fill'd the earth with food:  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes thy glo - ries known;



that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and built the loft - y skies.  
He form'd 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 - play'd Where 'er I turn mine eye,  
While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in 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!  
And eve - ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pre - sent there.