

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

*Text: Isaac Watts, altered*

*Music: From Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Wurttemberg, 1784*

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I sing the mighty pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise;  
That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies.  
I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;  
He formed the creatures with His word, And then pronounced them good.  
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed, Where'er I turn my eye:  
If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flow'r below, But makes Thy glories known;  
And clouds arise, and tempests blow, By order from Thy throne;  
While all that borrows life from Thee Is ever in Thy care,  
And ev'rywhere that man can be, Thou, God, art present there.