

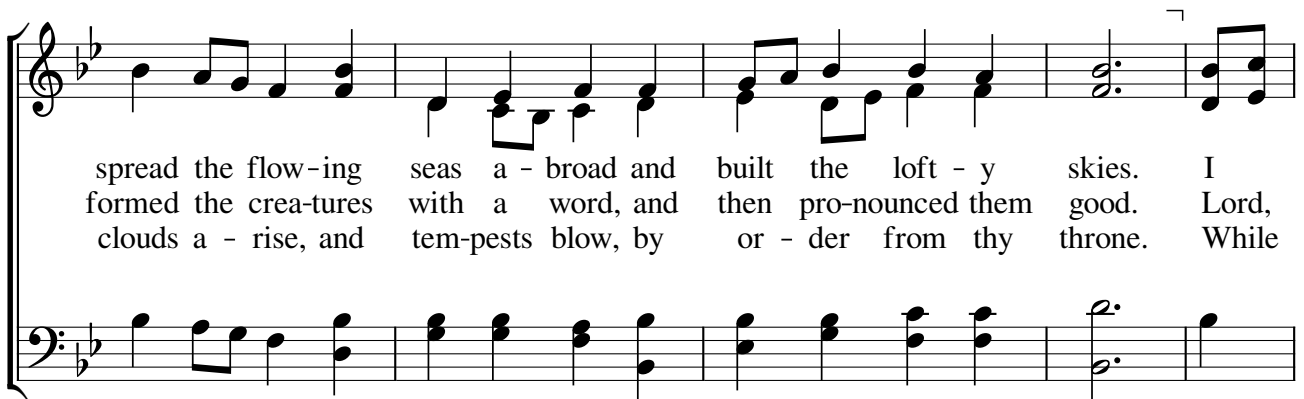
44

I sing the mighty power of God

ELLACOMBE CMD



1 I sing the might - y pow'r of God, that made the mountains rise, that
 2 I sing the good-ness of the Lord, that filled the earth with food. God
 3 There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, but makes thy glo - ries known, and



spread the flow-ing seas a - broad and built the loft - y skies. I
 formed the crea-tures with a 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, there's



moon shines full at God's com - mand and all the stars o - bey.
 I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!
 not a place where we can flee but God is pres-ent there.

Text: Isaac Watts, Divine and Moral Songs for Children, 1715, alt.

Music: Gesangbuch der Herzogl, 1784; harmonized by William H. Monk, Hymns Ancient Modern, Appendix, 1868