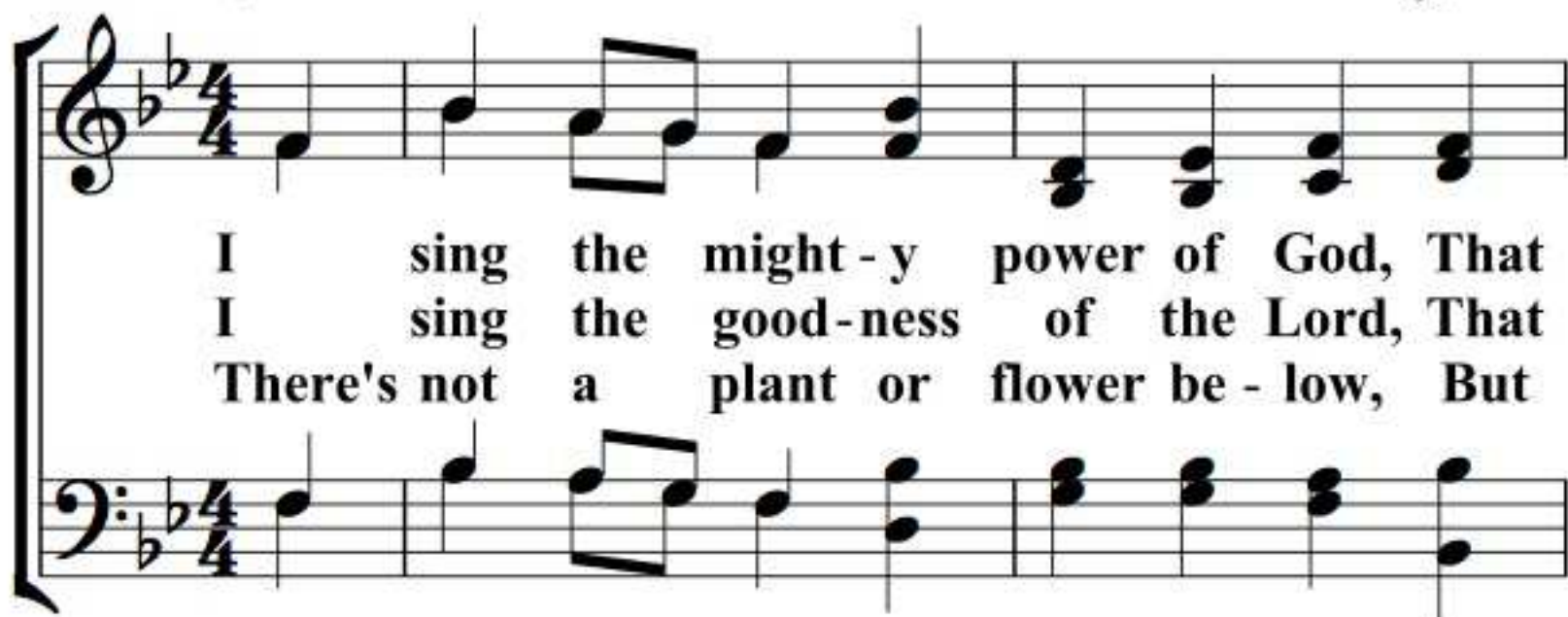


I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

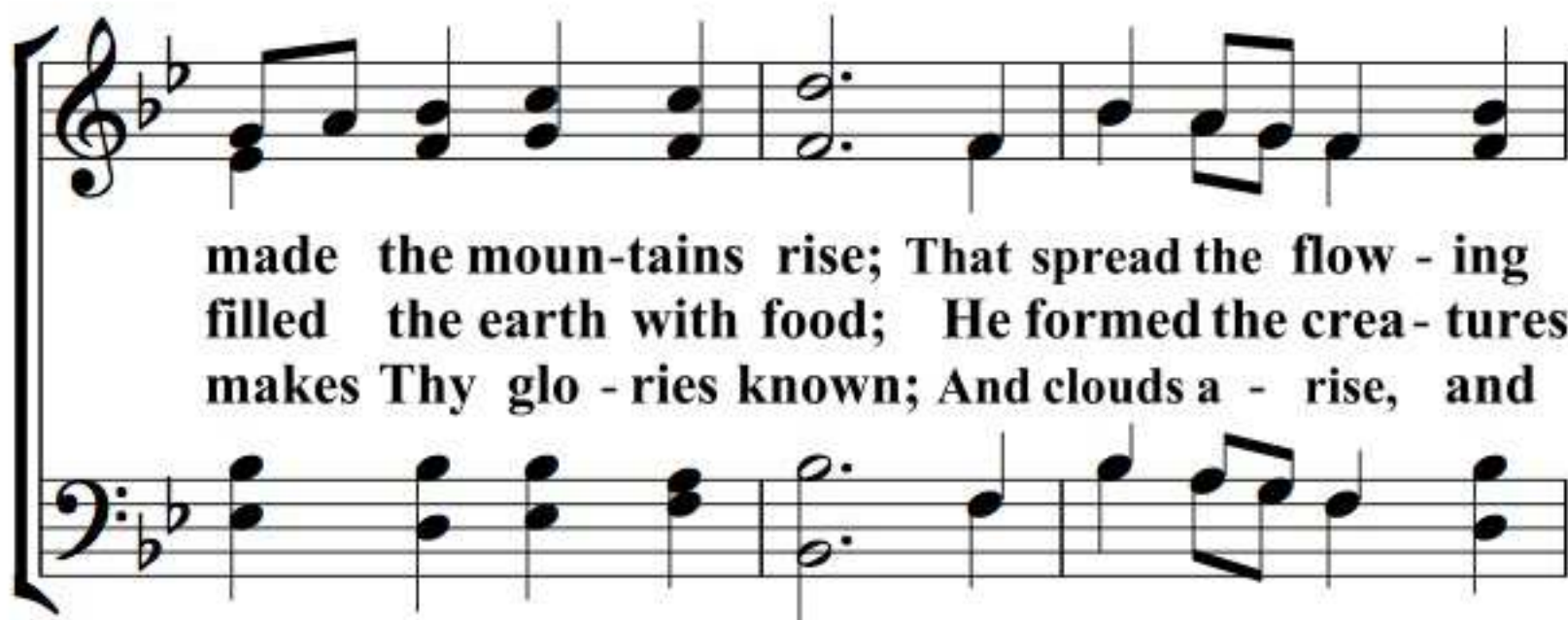
From Gesangbuch der Herzogl

Wurtemberg, 1784

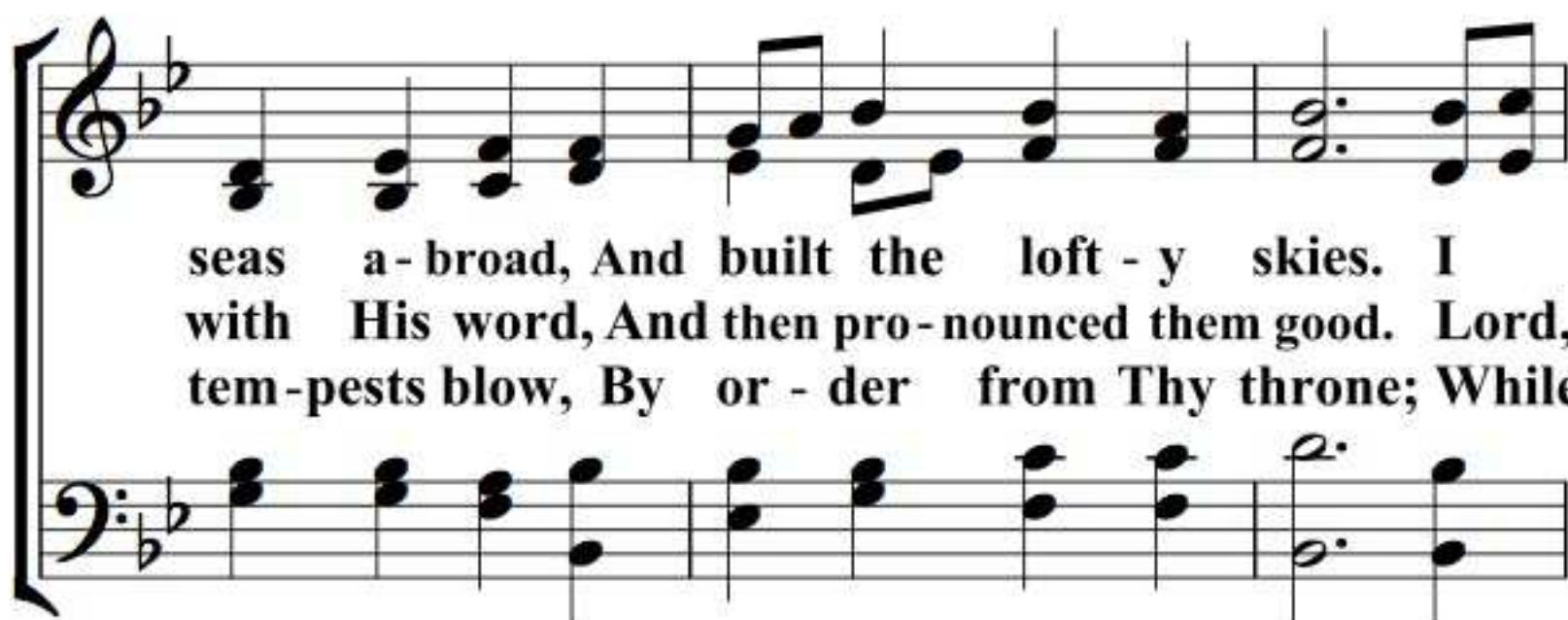
Isaac Watts, 1674-1748



I sing the might - y power of God, That
I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That
There's not a plant or flower be - low, But



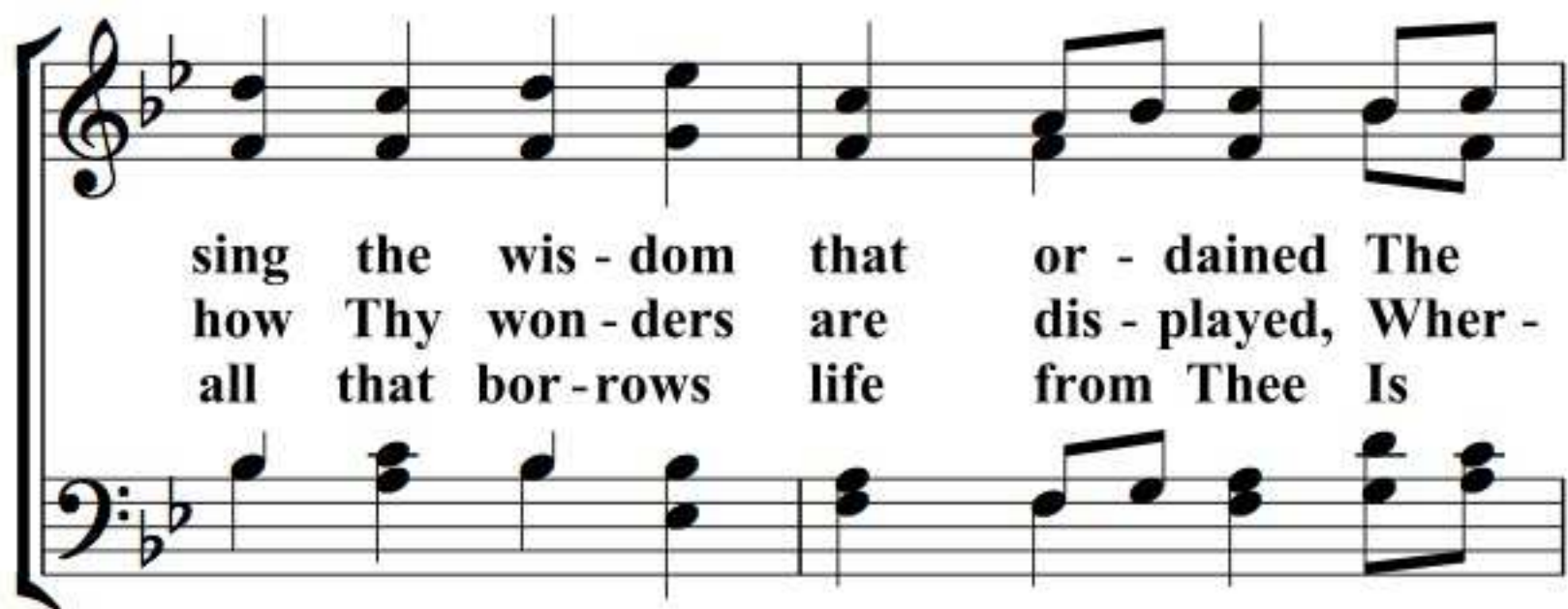
made the moun - tains rise; That spread the flow - ing
filled the earth with food; He formed the crea - tures
makes Thy glo - ries known; And clouds a - rise, and



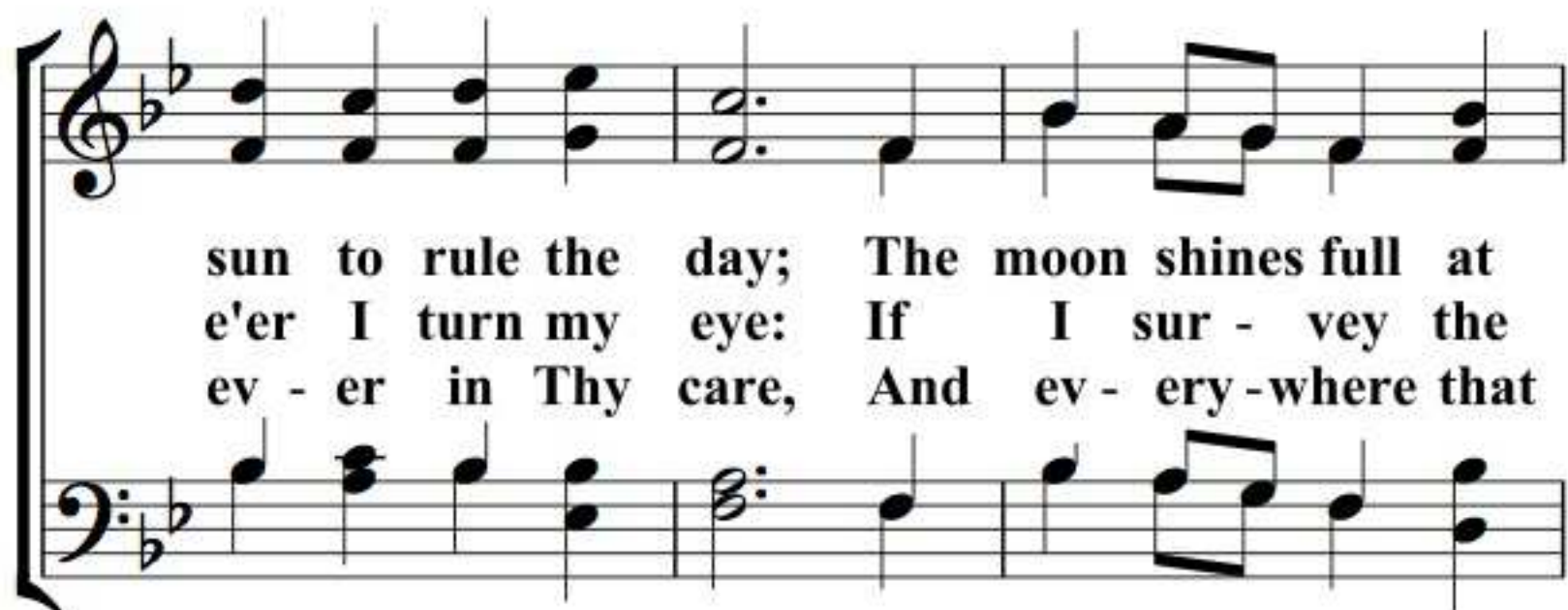
seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies. I
with His word, And then pro - nounced them good. Lord,
tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne; While

I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

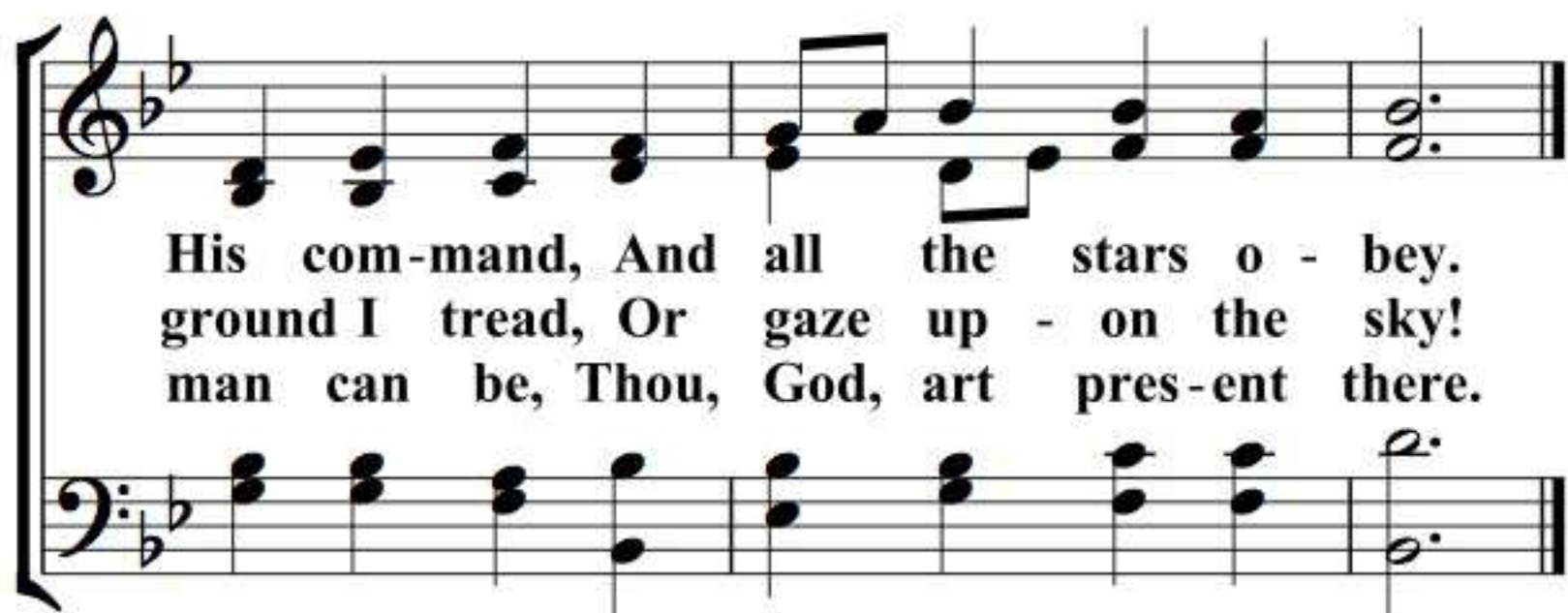
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sing the wis - dom that or - dained The
how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher -
all that bor - rows life from Thee Is



sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at
e'er I turn my eye: If I sur - vey the
ev - er in Thy care, And ev - ery - where that



His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.