

I SING THE POWER OF GOD

(Varina. C. M. D.)

Isaac Watts

Arr. by F. Root

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 formed 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 - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye!
 Crea - tures that bor - row life from Thee Are sub - ject to 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!
 There's not a place where we can flee But God is pre - sent there.