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I SING the almighty power 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.
- 3 There's not a plant or flower below But makes Thy glories known; And clouds arise and tempests blow By order from Thy throne.
- 4 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
 Are subject to Thy care;
 There's not a place where we can flee
 But God is present there.
- 5 His mighty wonders are displayed Where'er I turn my eye, If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze into the sky.
- 6 His hand is my perpetual guard, He guides me with His eye; Why should I, then, forget the Lord, Whose love is ever nigh?

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748