

59 I Sing the Mighty Power of God

The Lord made the heavens and the earth, the sea, and all that is in them. Ex. 20:11

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 filled 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:
 While all that bor-rows life from Thee Is ev-er in 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!
 And ev-'ry-where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there. A-men.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, altered

MUSIC: From *Gesangbuch der Herzog, Württemberg*, 1784;

Last stanza harmonization and choral ending by Dick Bolks

A lower setting may be found at No. 174.

ELLACOMBE

C.M.D.

Optional last stanza harmonization
Broader - unison

rit. 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo-ries

known; And clouds a - rise, and tem-pests blow, By or - der from Thy

throne; While all that bor-rows life from Thee is ev-er in Thy care,

And ev-'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there.

Optional choral ending

ff Sing the pow-er, the might-y pow'r of God!