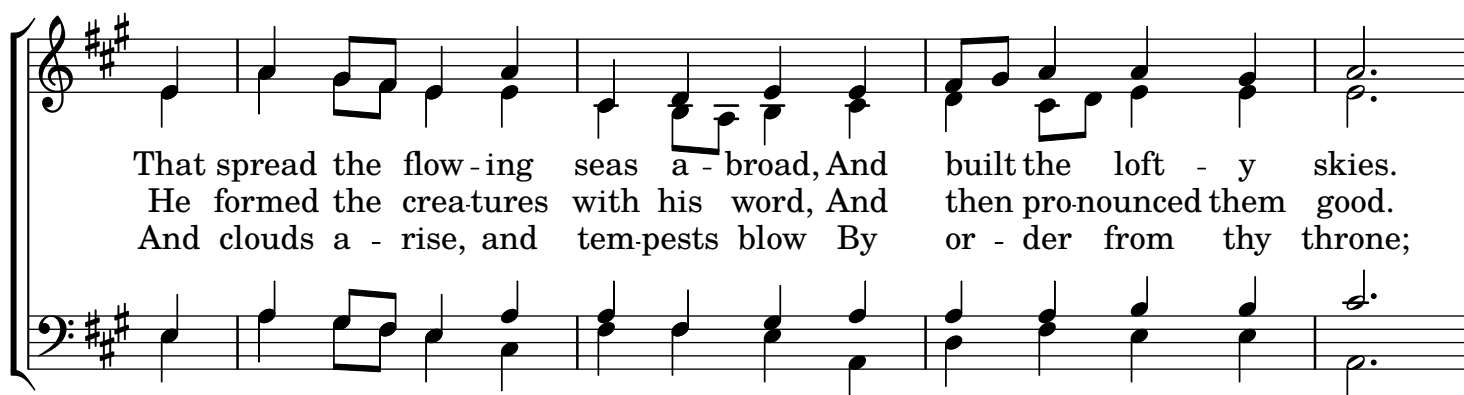
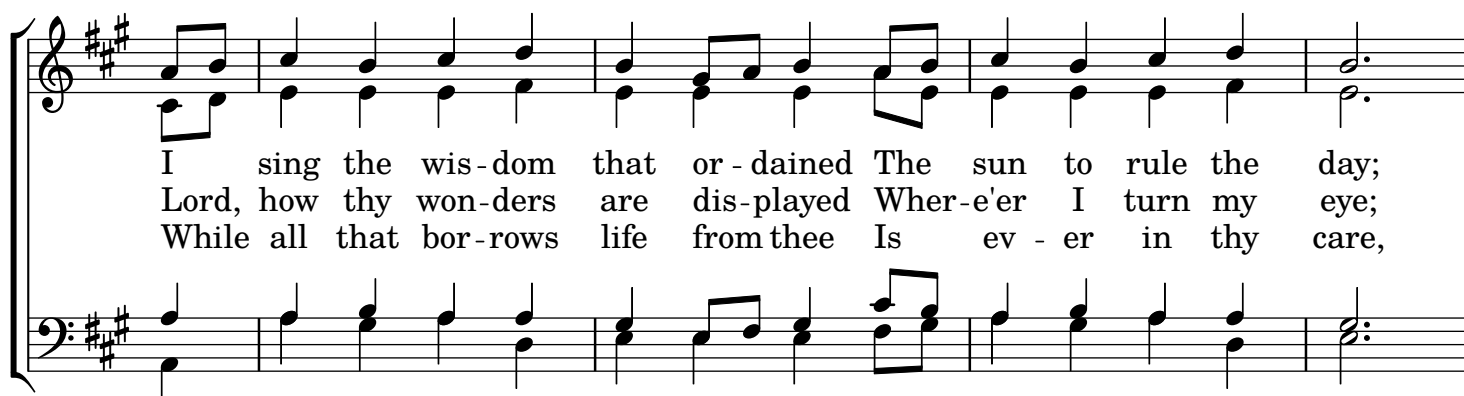




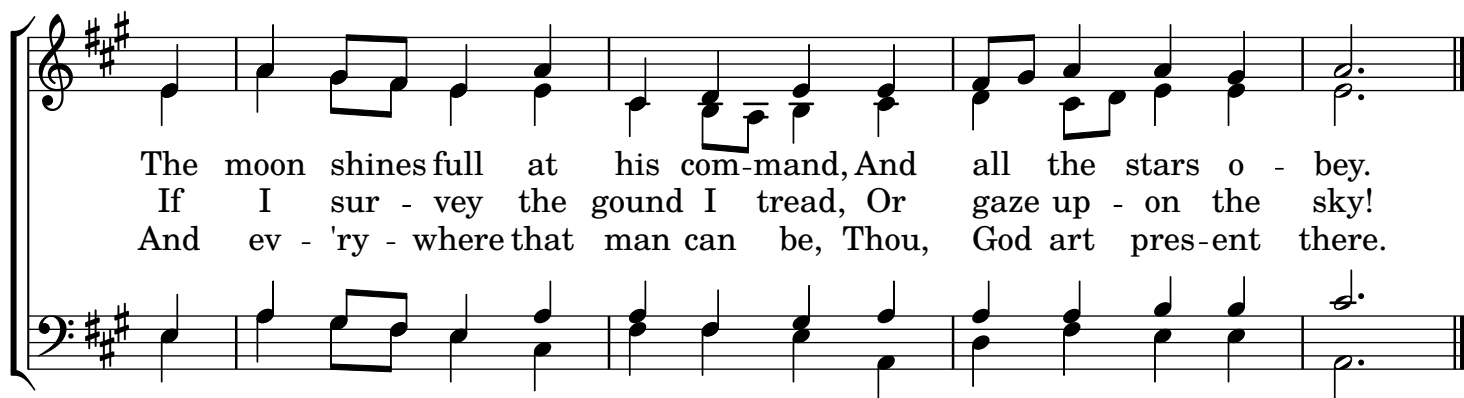
1. I sing the might - y power of God That made the mountains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low, But makes thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the creatures with his word, And then pronounced 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 gound I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God art pres-ent there.