



1. I sing the might-y power of God That made the mountains

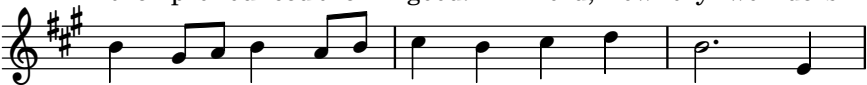
2. I sing the goodness of the Lord That filled the earth with



rise, That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And
food; He formed the crea-tures with his word, And



built the loft - y skies. I sing the wis-dom
then pronounced them good. Lord, how thy won-ders



that or-dained The sun to rule the day; The
are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn my eye; If



moon shines full at his command, And all the stars o - bey.

I sur - vey the gound I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!