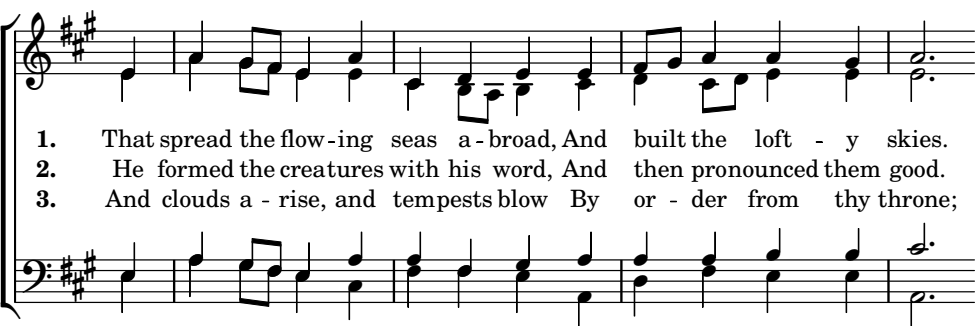
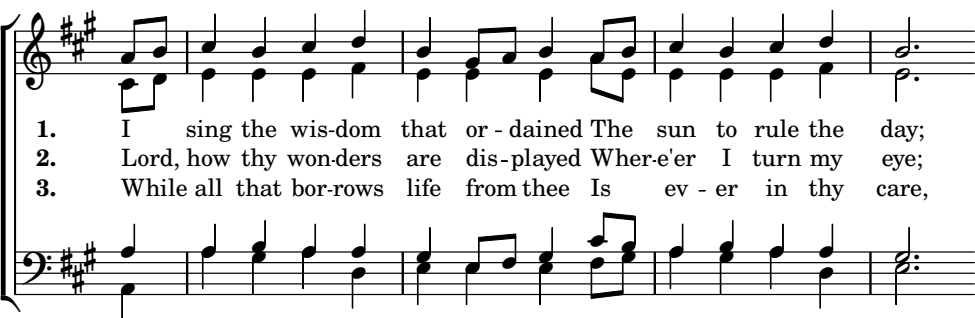


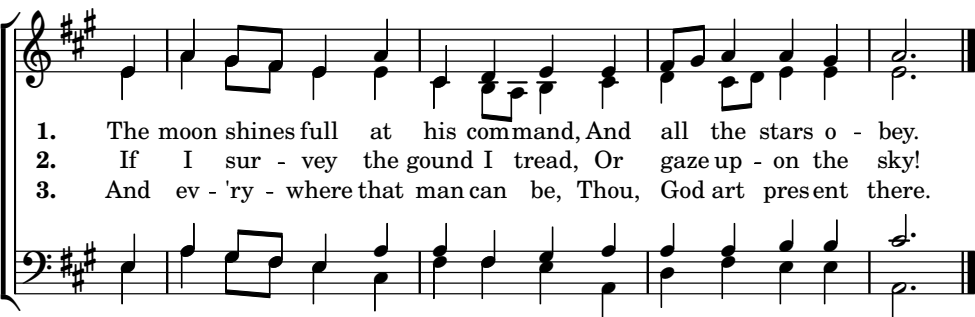
1. I sing the might-y power of God That made the mountains rise,
 2. I sing the goodness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low, But makes thy glo - ries known;



1. That spread the flow-ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
 2. He formed the creatures with his word, And then pronounced them good.
 3. And clouds a - rise, and tempests blow By or - der from thy throne;



1. I sing the wis-dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 2. Lord, how thy won-ders are dis-played Where'er I turn my eye;
 3. While all that bor-rows life from thee Is ev - er in thy care;



1. The moon shines full at his command, And all the stars o - bey.
 2. If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 3. And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God art present there.