

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;

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 pro-nounced them good.
 3. And clouds a - rise, and tem-pests 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 Wher-e'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 com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 2. If I sur - vey the gound I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 3. And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God art pres-ent there.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.

Music: ELLACOMB, CMD, *Wittenburg Gesangbuch*, 1784; Arr. William H. Monk (1823-89)