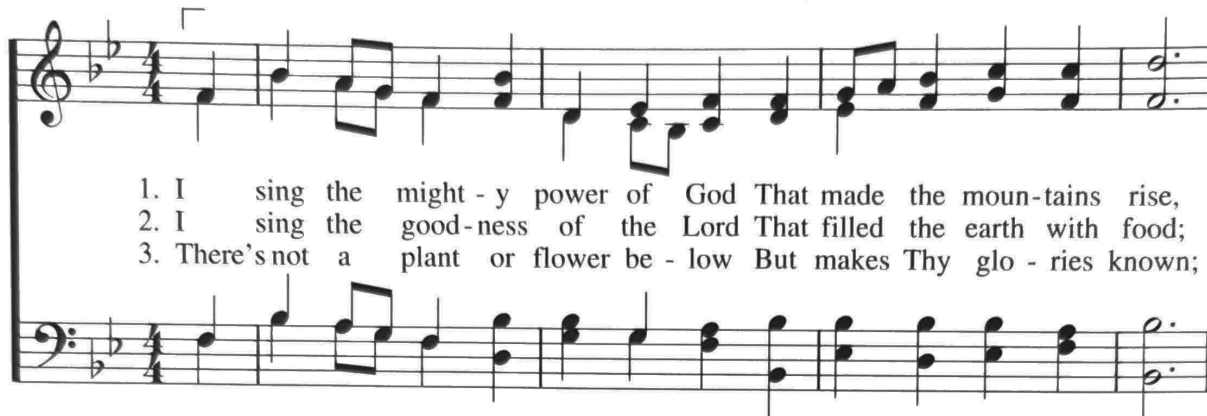
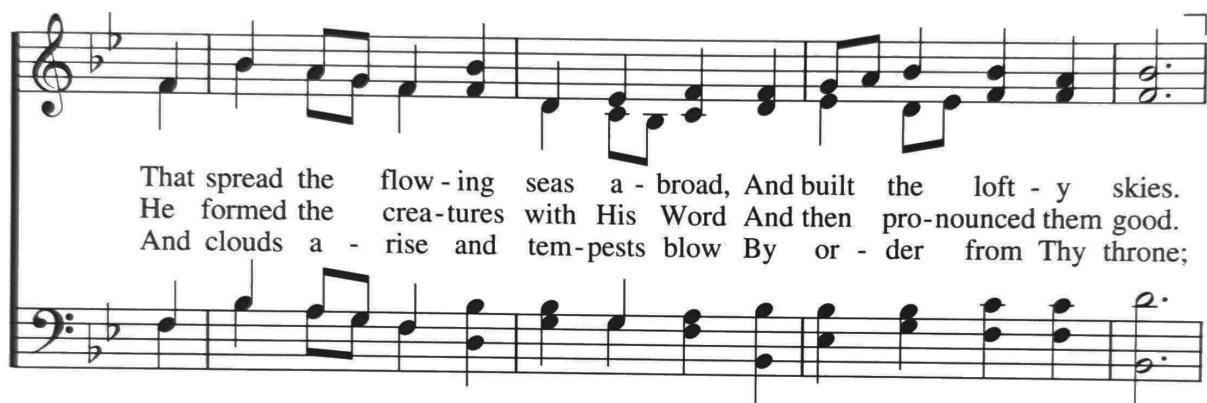


# 48 I Sing the Mighty Power of God

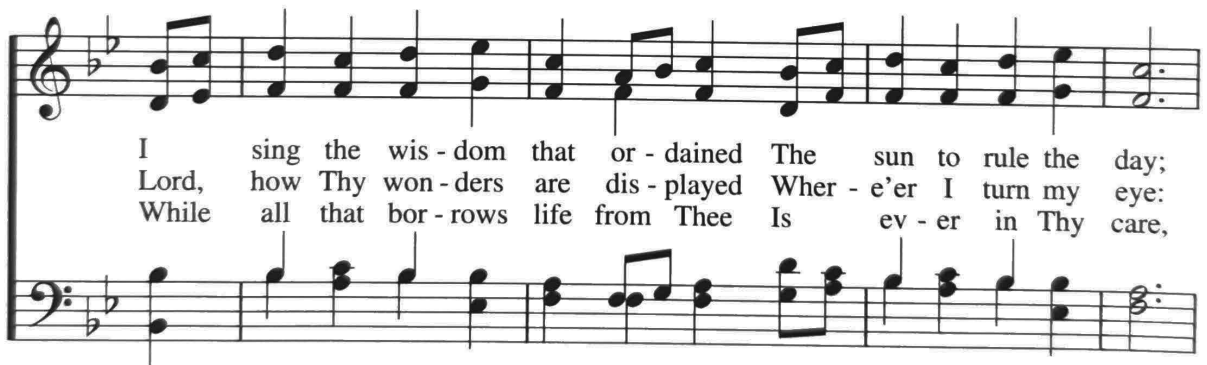
*The depths of the earth are in His hand, and the mountain peaks are His. Psalm 95:4*



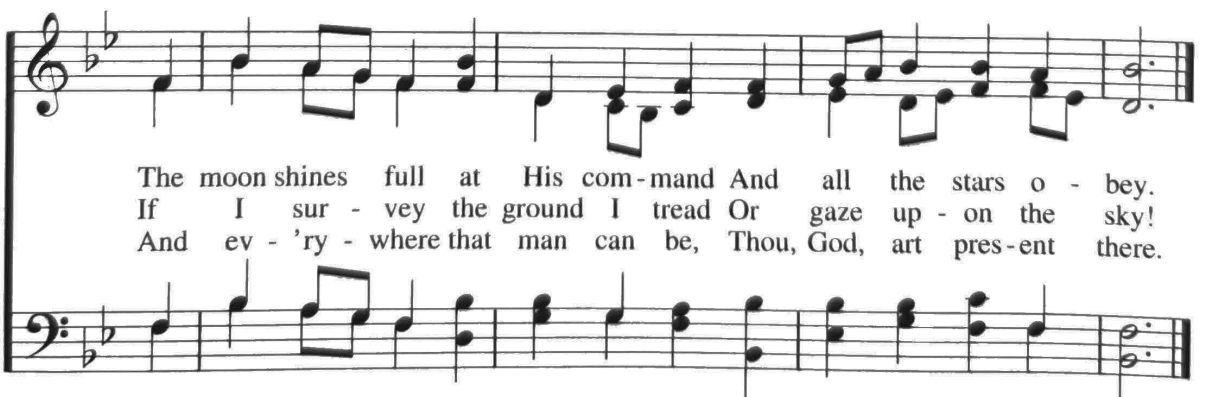
1. I sing the might - y power of God That made the moun-tains rise,  
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;  
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.  
 He formed the 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.