

I Sing the Mighty Pow'r of God

G / C / G / C

G Em D/F# G Am7 D G C
I sing the mighty pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise;
G Em D/F# G Am7 D G
That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies.
G D D/C G/B Am7 D D7
I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day;
G Em D/F# G Am7 D D/F# G / C /
The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word, And then pronounced them good
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed, Where'er I turn my eye;
If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flow'r below, But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow, By order from Thy throne;
While all that borrows life from Thee Is ever in Thy care,
And ev'rywhere that man can be, Thou, God, art present there.