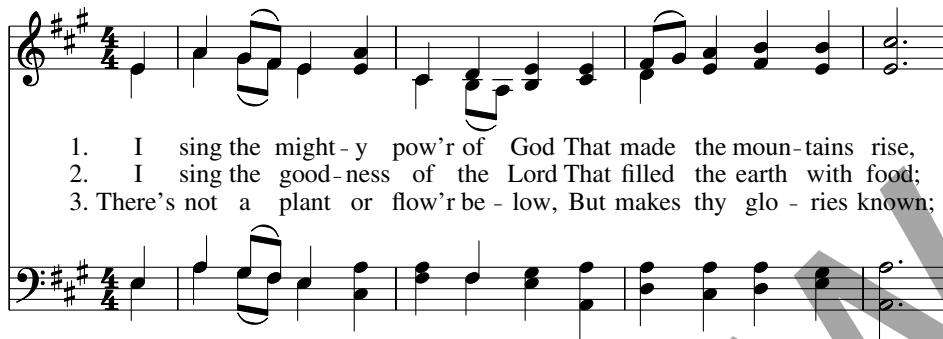
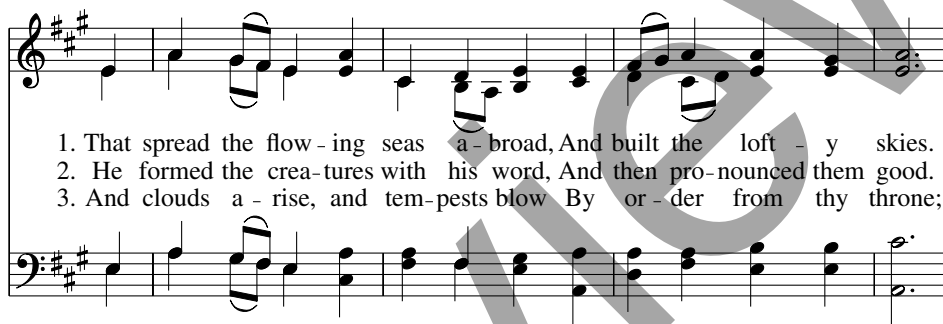


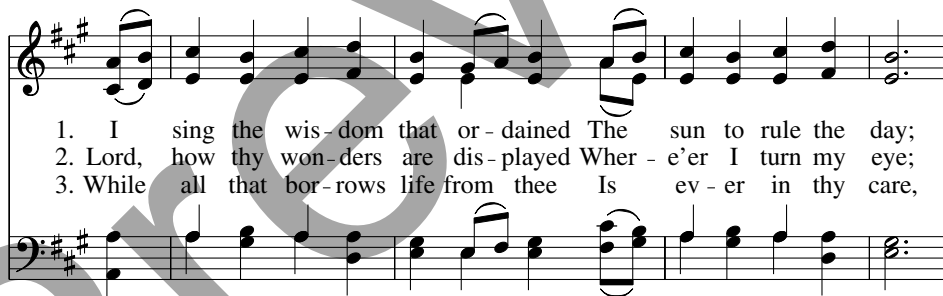
## I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD



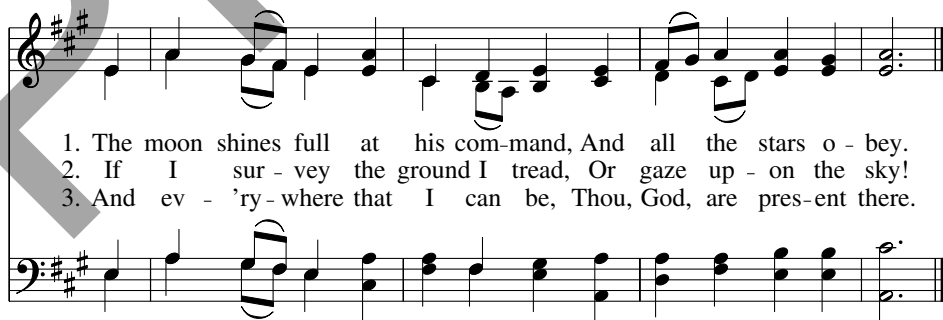
1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,  
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes thy glo - ries known;



1. That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.  
2. He formed the crea-tures 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 ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!  
3. And ev - 'ry - where that I can be, Thou, God, are pres-ent there.

Text: CMD; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.

Music: ELLACOMBE; *Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle*, 1784, alt;  
adapt. fr. Würth's *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1863; arr. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889.