

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts

Gesangbuch der Herzogl

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

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

S/A

T/B

spread the — flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies I —
formed the — crea - tures with His word And then the pro - nounced them good. Lord, —
clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow And By or - der from Thy throne; While —

S/A

T/B

sing the wis - dom that or - dained The — sun to rule the day; The
how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye: If
all that bor - rows life from — Thee Is ev - er in Thy care, And

S/A

T/B

moon shines — full at His com - mand, And all — the stars o - bey.
I sur - vey where the ground man I can tread be, Or gaze — up - on the sky!
ev - ry - where that that man can be, Thou, God, — art pres - ent there.