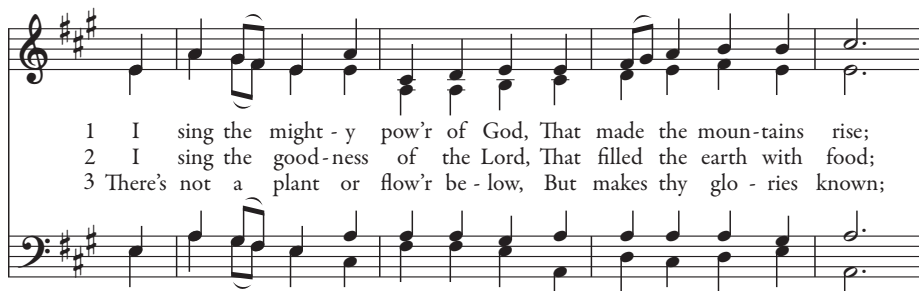
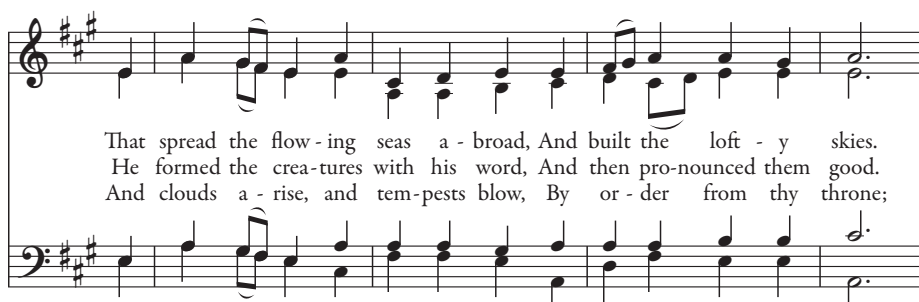


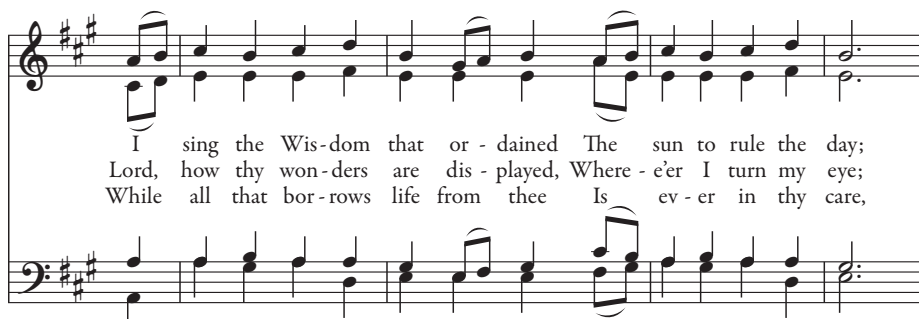
I Sing the Mighty Power of God



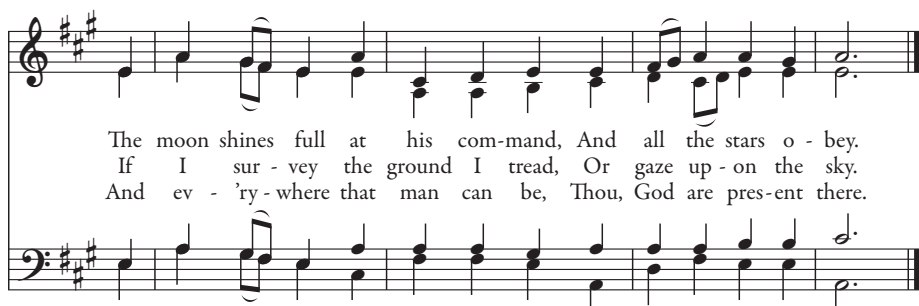
1 I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise;
2 I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3 There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea-tures with his word, And then pron-ounced 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, Where - 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 are pres-ent there.