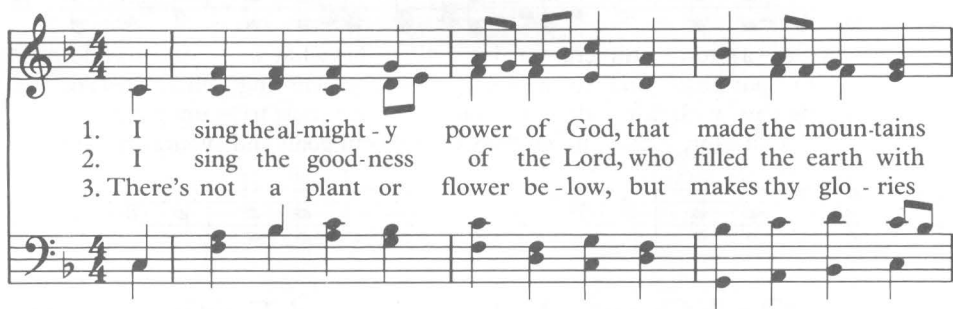
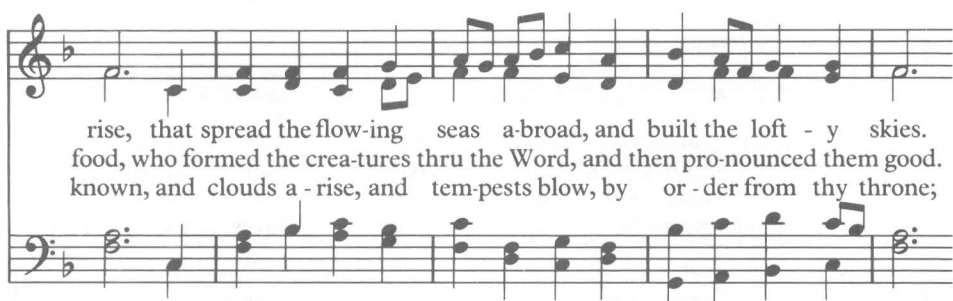


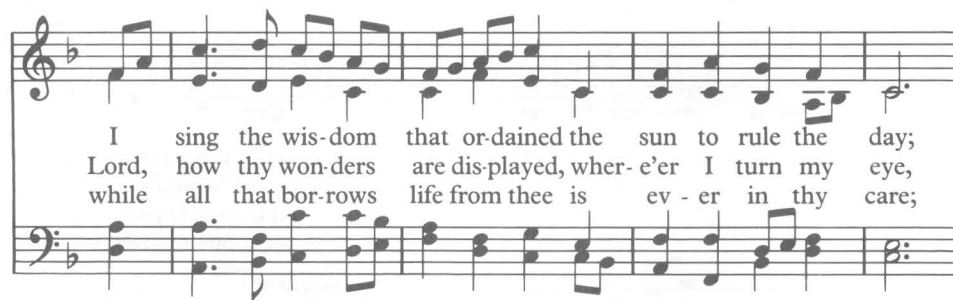
152 I Sing the Almighty Power of God



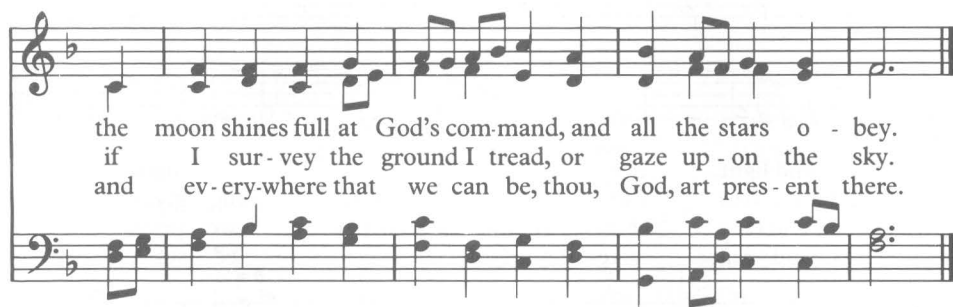
1. I sing the al-might - y power of God, that made the moun-tains
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, who filled the earth with
 3. There's not a plant or flower be-low, but makes thy glo - ries



rise, that spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, and built the loft - y skies.
 food, who formed the crea-tures thru the Word, and then pro-nounced them good.
 known, 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 God's com-mand, and all the stars o - bey.
 if I sur-vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky.
 and ev - ery-where that we can be, thou, God, art pres - ent there.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1715

MUSIC: Trad. English melody; arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

FOREST GREEN
CMDCREATION, *see further:*

62 All Creatures of Our God and King

587 All Things Come of Thee