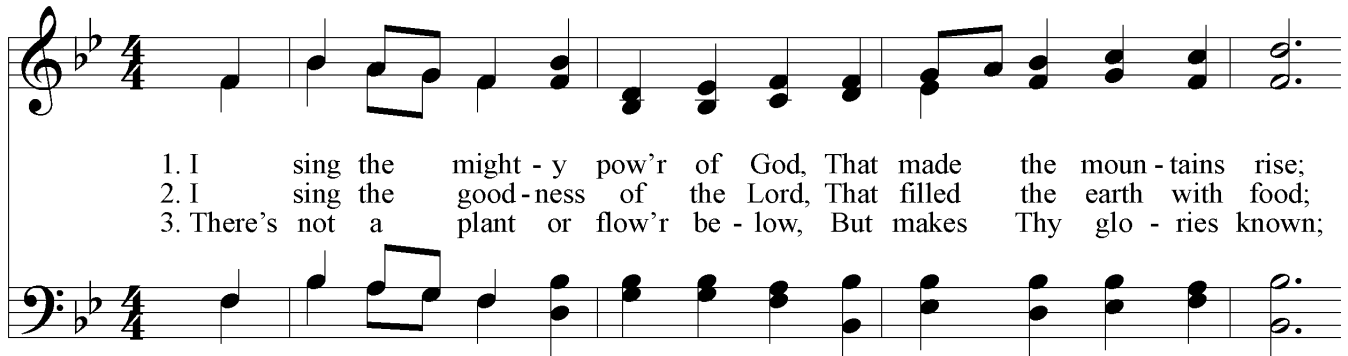
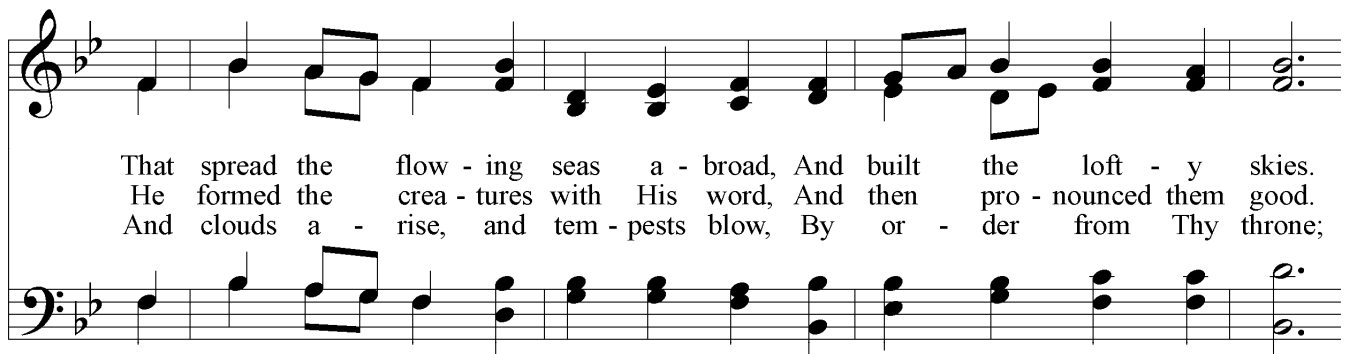


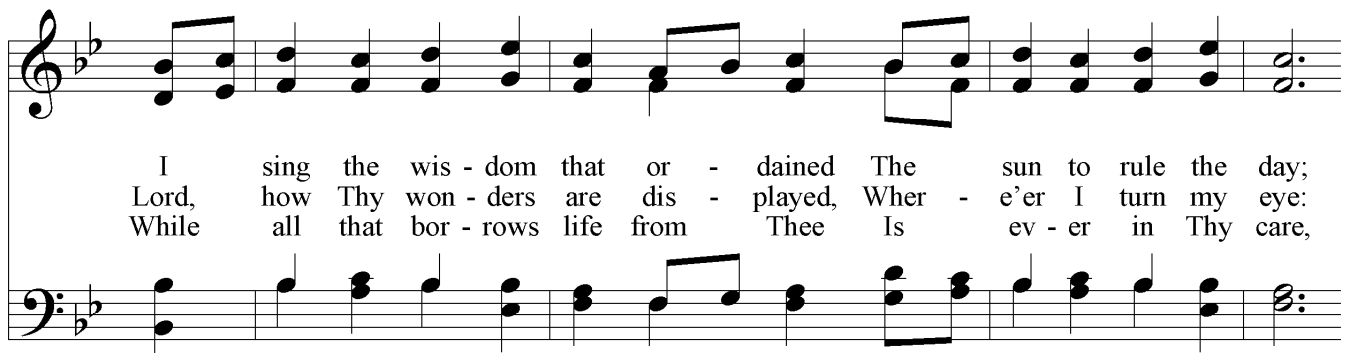
I Sing The Mighty Power Of God



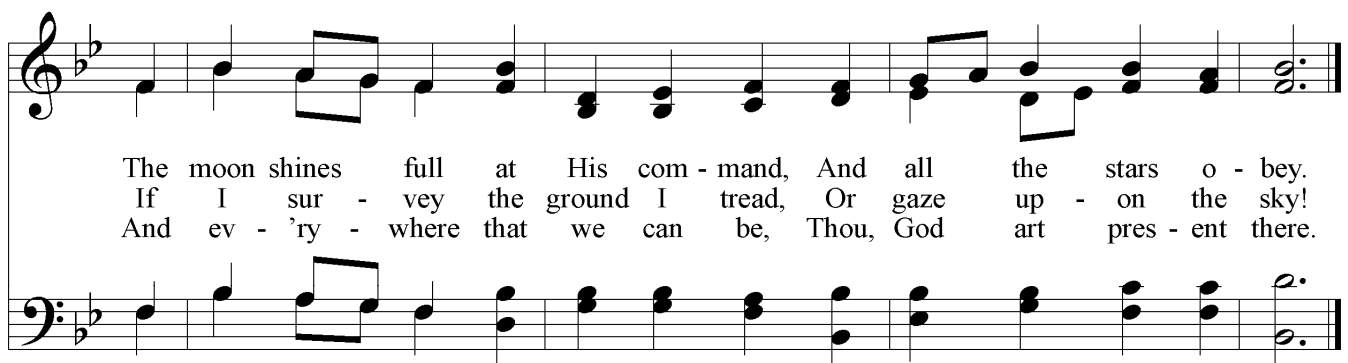
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced 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, 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 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 we can be, Thou, God art pres - ent there.