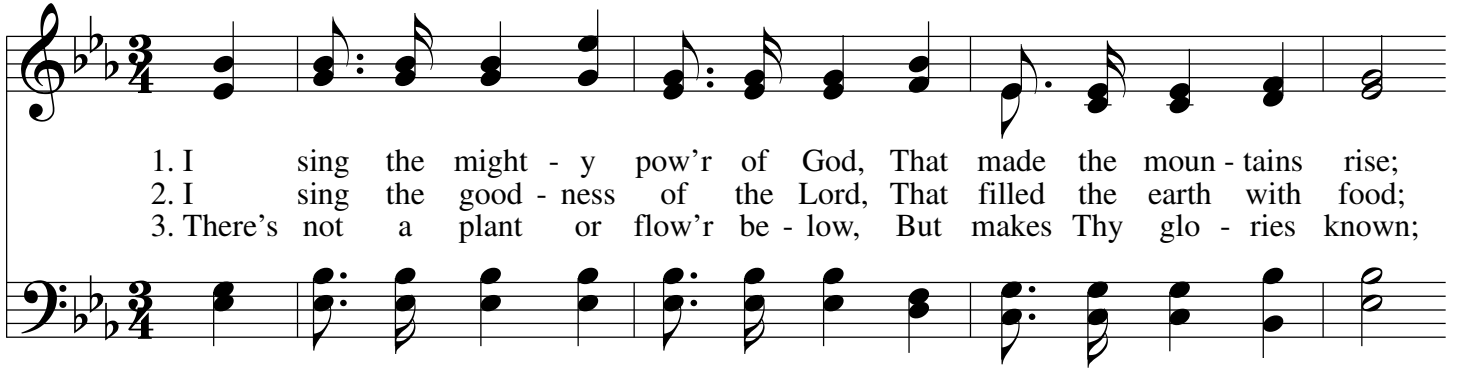
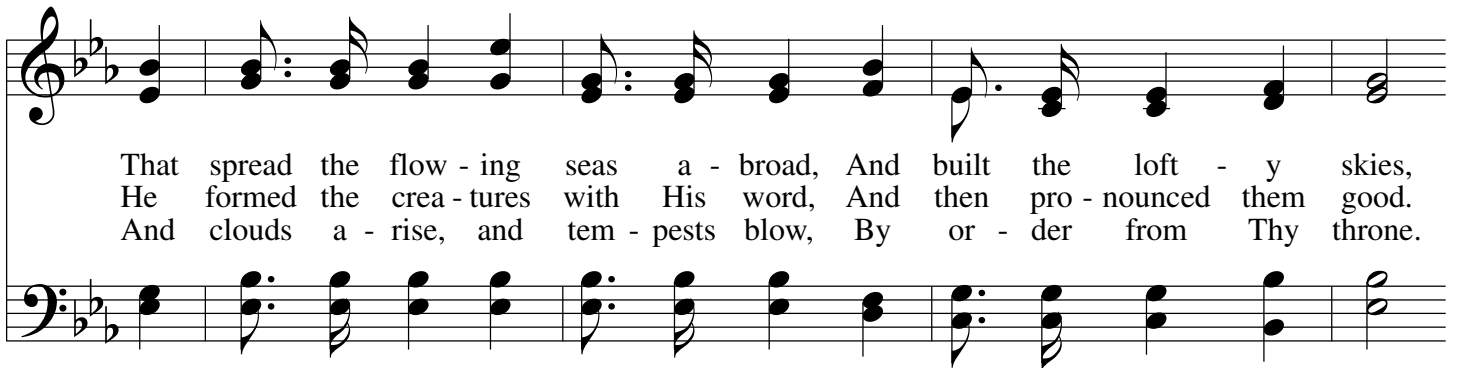


# I Sing The Power Of God

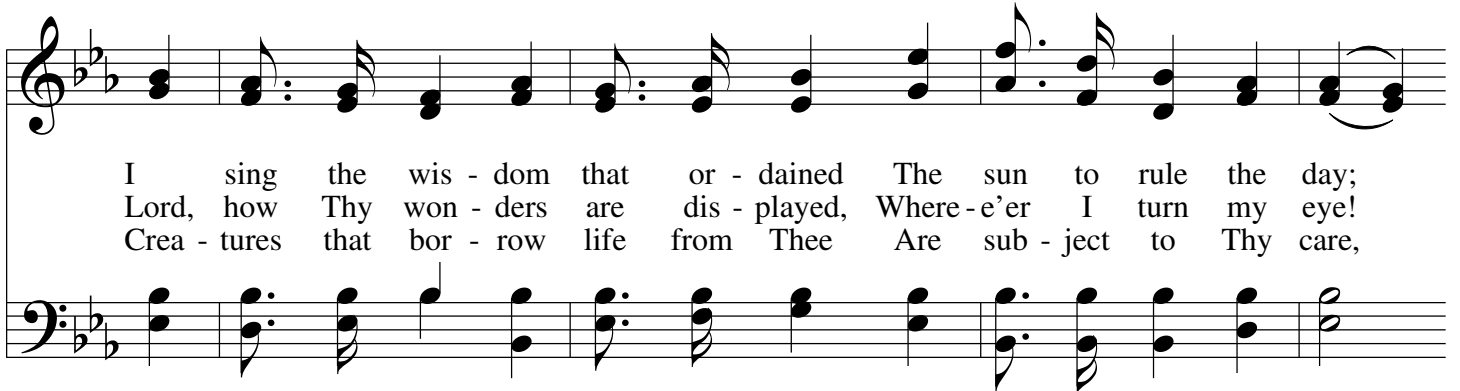
E♭



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, Where - e'er I turn my eye!  
Crea - tures that bor - row life from Thee Are sub - ject to 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!  
There's not a place where we can flee But God is pre - sent there.