I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

A F#m E A D E A
I sing the mighty power of God that made the mountains rise,
I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
There’s not a plant or flow’r be-low but makes your glor-ies known;

A F#m E A D F#m E A
That spread the flowing seas a-broad and built the lofty skies,
He formed the creatures with his word, and then pro-nounced them good;
And clouds arise and tempests blow by or-der from your throne;

D E A D E
I sing the wis-dom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
Lord, how your wonders are displayed where’er I turn my eye;
While all that bor-rows life from you is ever in thy care,

A F#m E A D F#m E A
The moon shines full at God’s command and all the stars o-bey.
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze up-on the sky!
And everywhere that we can be, thou, God, are present there.