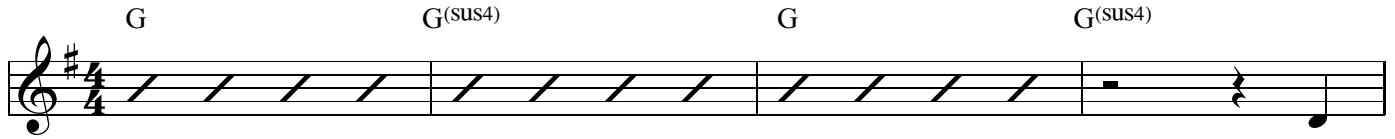


I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Words by Isaac Watts, 1715

German Melody (ELLACOMBE)

INTRO

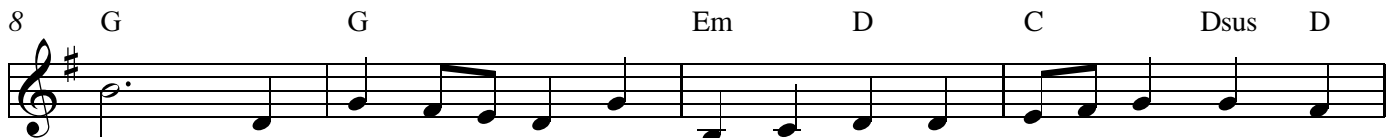


I
I
There's

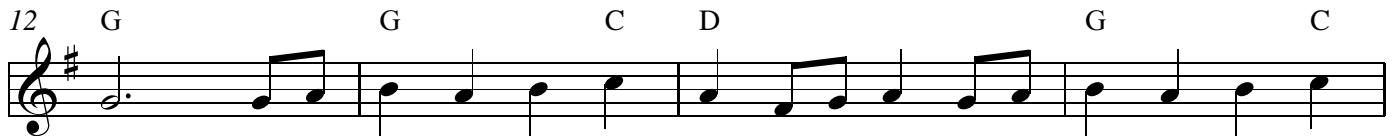
VERSE



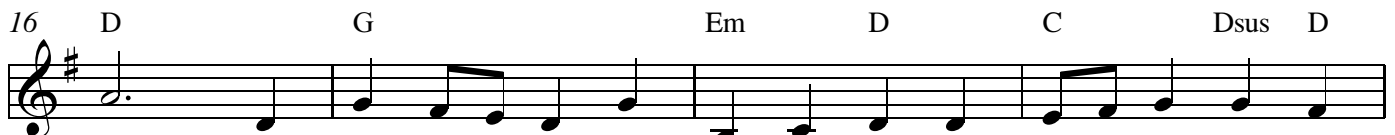
sing the__ might - y pow'r of God that made_ the moun - tains
sing the__ good - ness of the Lord that filled_ the earth with
not a__ plant or flow'r be - low but makes thy glo - ries



rise, that spread the__ flow - ing seas a - broad and built_ the loft - y
food; He formed the__ crea - tures with his word and then_ pro-nounced them
known; and clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow by or - der from thy



skies. I__ sing the wis - dom that or - dained the__ sun to rule the
good. Lord, how thy won - ders are dis - played where' - er I turn my
throne; while all that bor - rows life from_ thee is__ ev - er in thy



day; the moon shines full at his com - mand and all__ the stars o -
eye; if I sur - vey the ground I tread or gaze_ up - on the
care, and ev - ery - where that man can be, thou, God_ art pres - ent

Back to Bar 5 (Verse) Last Time

20 G G(sus4) G Gsus G

bey.
sky!
there.

I
There's