

# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts, stanzas 1-3

Vincent Brattin, stanza 4

Christine Yanga, stanza 5

Gesangbuch der Herzogl, 1784

1. I sing the - might - y power of God that made the moun - tains rise. That  
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food. He  
3. There's not a \_\_\_ plant or flower be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known. And  
4. I thank you, God, that in your plan I would be - come your own. Fore -  
5. I sing the mer - cy of our God who con - quered sin and death. He

5  
spread the - flow - ing seas a - broad and built - the loft - y skies. I -  
formed the \_\_\_ creat - ures with His Word, and then pro - nounced them good. Lord  
clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne. While  
known be - fore the world be - gan to bow be - fore your throne. So \_\_\_  
sent to \_\_\_ Earth His on - ly Son to suf - fer in our stead, I \_\_\_

9  
sing the wis - dom that or - dained the \_\_\_ sun to rule the day. The  
how Thy won - ders are dis - played, where e'er I turn my eye. If  
all that bor - rows life from Thee is \_\_\_ ev - er in Thy care. And  
great - er still than all your lands, the \_\_\_ sun, the sky, the sea. Is  
sing the love of Christ Our Lord who gave His life for us, That

13  
moon shines full at His com - mand and all \_\_\_ the stars o - bey.  
I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze \_\_\_ up - on the sky.  
ev - ery \_\_\_ where that man can be, Thou, God, \_\_\_ art pre - sent there.  
rest - ing \_\_\_ safe - ly in your hands for all \_\_\_ e - tern - i - ty.  
we may stand be - fore the Throne Re - deemed, Vic - tor - i - ous!