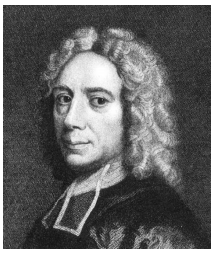
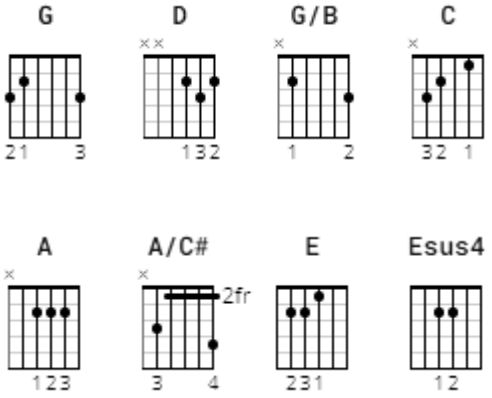
I Sing the Mighty Power of God



By Isaac Watts, 1715, *guitar starts on 4th string*

G **G** **G/B**
I sing the migh - ty pow'r of God,
C **D** **G**
That made the moun - tains rise,
G **G** **G/B**
That spread the flowing seas a - broad,
C **D** **G**
And built the lof – ty skies.
G **G** **D**
I sing the wis - dom that or - dained
G **G** **D**
The sun to rule the day;
G **G** **G/B**
The moon shines full at His com - mand,
C **D** **G**
And all the stars o - bey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord
that filled the earth with food;
he formed the creatures with his word
and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how your wonders are displayed,
where'er I turn Mine eyes,
if we survey the ground we tread
or gaze upon the skies.



There's not a plant or flower below
but makes your glories known,
and clouds arise and tempests blow
by order from your throne;
while all that borrows life from you
is ever in your care,
and everywhere that men can be,
Thou, God, art present there.

