

1. I sing the might-y power of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flower be-low But makes Thy glo-ries known;

6

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.

11

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn my eye!
 Crea-tures that bor-row life from Thee Are sub-ject to Thy care;

16

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 pres-ent there.