I sing the almighty power of God





I sing the mighty power of God, that made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at God's command, and all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food, Who formed the creatures through the Word, and then pronounced them good.

Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed, where'er I turn my eye, If I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky.

God's hand is my perpetual guard, He guides me with His eye; Why should I then forget the Lord, whose love is ever nigh?

Isaac Watts

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