


# I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Isaac Watts


Traditional English

F B $\flat$  F/A Gm F Dm C Dm Gm F/A B $\flat$  C $^7$



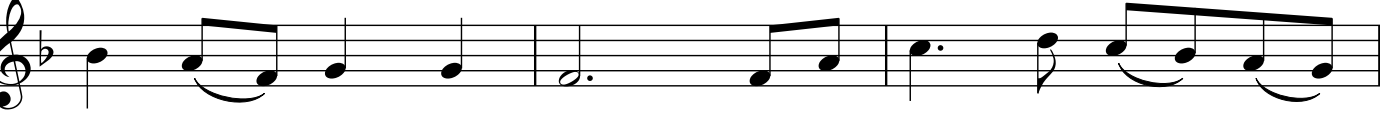
I sing the might - y pow'r of God, that made the moun-tains  
I sing the good-ness of the Lord, who filled the earth with  
There's not a plant or flower be - low, but makes Thy glo - ries

4 F F B $\flat$  F/A Gm F Dm C Dm




rise, that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and  
food, who formed the crea - tures thru the Word, and  
known, and clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, by

7 Gm F/A B $\flat$  C $^7$  F Dm Am C



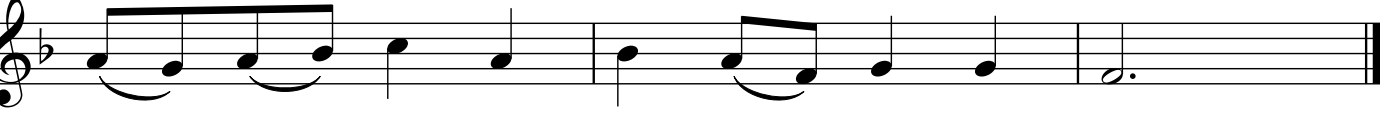
built the loft - y skies. I sing the wis - dom  
then pro - nounced them good. Lord, how Thy won - ders  
or - der from Thy throne; while all that bor - rows

10 F Dm C F/A F Gm/B $\flat$  Dm C F B $\flat$  F/A Gm



that or - dained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines full at  
are dis - played, wher - e'er I turn my eye, if I sur - vey the  
life from Thee is ev - er in my care; and ev - 'ry - where that

14 F Dm C Dm Gm F/A B $\flat$  C $^7$  F



God's com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.  
ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky.  
we can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.