


# I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Isaac Watts


Traditional English

G C G/B Am G Em D Em Am G/B C D7



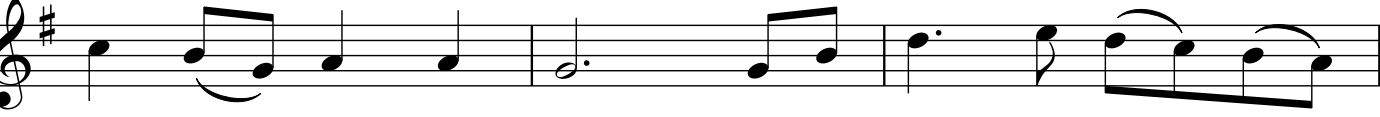
I sing the might - y pow'r of God, that made the moun-tains  
I sing the good-ness of the Lord, who filled the earth with  
There's not a plant or flower be - low, but makes Thy glo - ries

4 G G C G/B Am G Em D Em




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 Am G/B C D7 G Em Bm D




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 G Em D G/B G Am/C Em D G C G/B Am



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 G Em D Em Am G/B C D7 G



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.