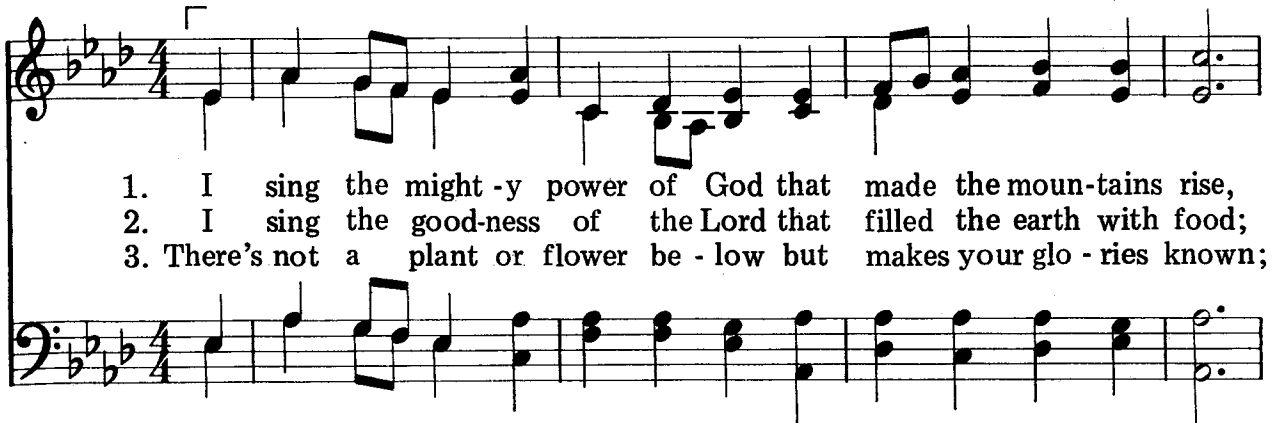
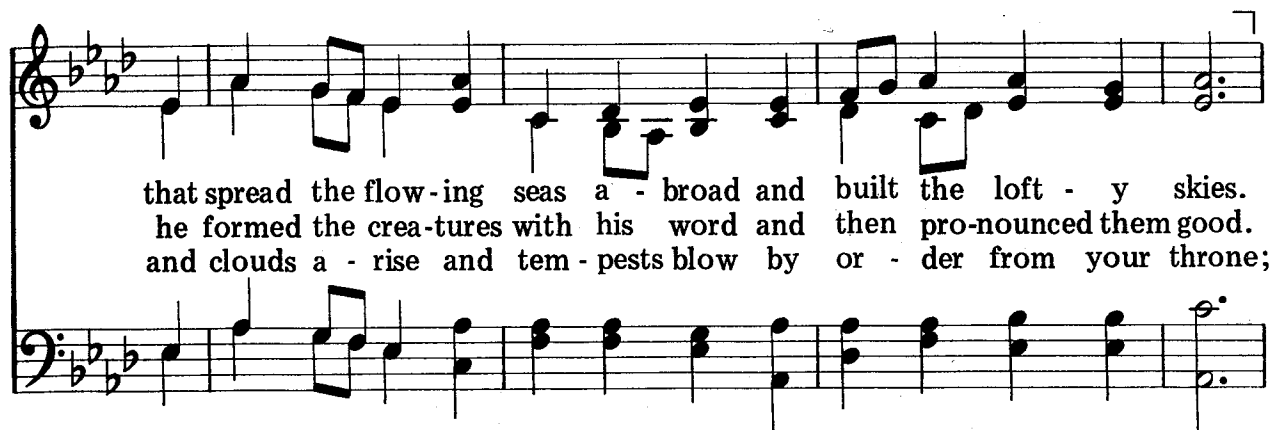


I Sing the Mighty Power of God 52

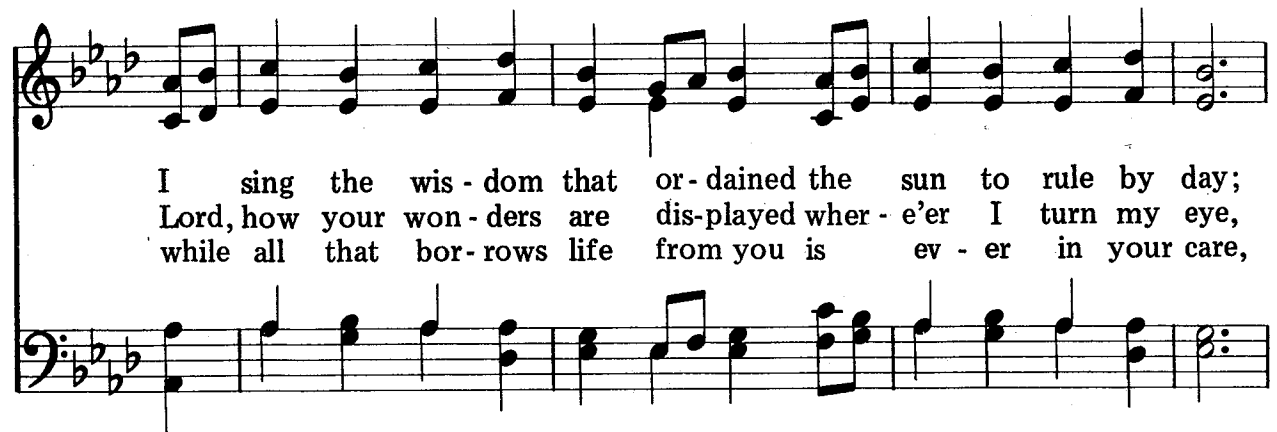
Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. Ps. 95:6



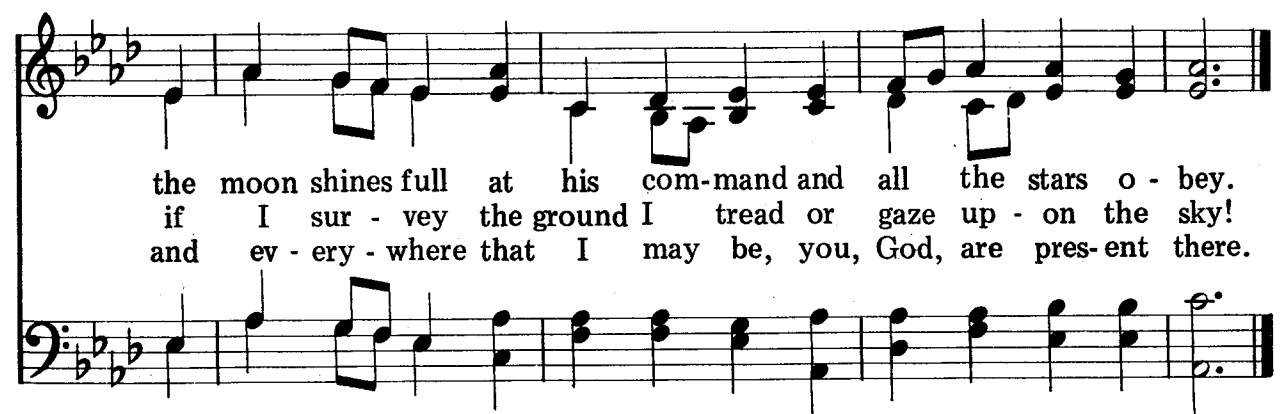
1. I sing the might - y power of God that made the moun - tains rise,
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low but makes your glo - ries known;



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 your throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule by day;
 Lord, how your won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye,
 while all that bor - rows life from you is ev - er in your care,



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!
 and ev - ery - where that I may be, you, God, are pres - ent there.