



1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God That
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord That
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But
Introit. Your judg - ments, Lord, are just and true, And



made the moun-tains rise, That spread the flow - ing
filled the earth with food; He formed the crea-tures
makes thy glo - ries known; And clouds a - rise, and
all you do is right; O treat your ser - vant



seas a - broad, and built the loft - y skies. I
with his word, And then pro-nounced them good. Lord,
tem-pests blow By or - der from thy throne; While
with your love, have mer - cy on my plight. Blest



sing the wis - dom that or - dained The
how thy won - ders are dis - played Wher -
all that bor - rows life from thee Is
those whose way is with - out blame, Who



sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at
e'er I turn my eye; if I sur - vey the
ev - er in thy care, And ev - 'ry - where that
walk in the Lord's law. Blest those who seek him



his com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.
ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
man can be, Thou, God, are pres - ent there.
ar - dent - ly, Hold his de - crees in awe.