



Introit. Your judg - ments, Lord, are just and true, And

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



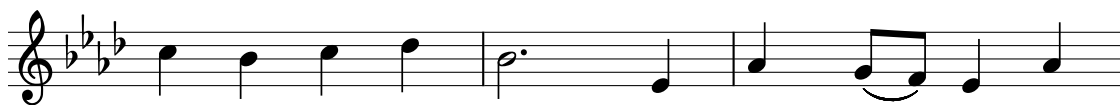
all you do is right; O treat your ser - vant
made the moun-tains rise, That spread the flow - ing
filled the earth with food; He formed the crea-tures
makes thy glo - ries known; And clouds a rise, and



with your love, have mer cy on my plight. Blest
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



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



walk in the Lord's law. Blest those who seek him
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



ar - dent - ly, Hold his de - crees in awe.
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.