

# I Sing the Almighty Power of God 6

*O come, let us worship . . . let us kneel before the Lord our maker. Psa. 95:6*

ISAAC WATTS

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY  
ARR. RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

1. I sing th'al-might - y pow'r 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 flow'r be - low But makes Thy 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 Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;  
Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Where - e'er I turn my eye,  
While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy 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 man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.