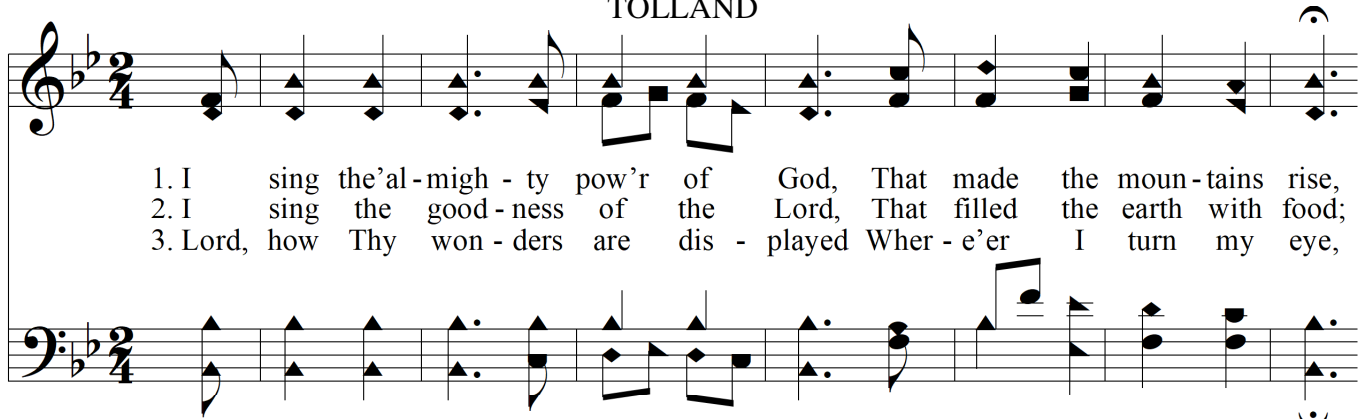
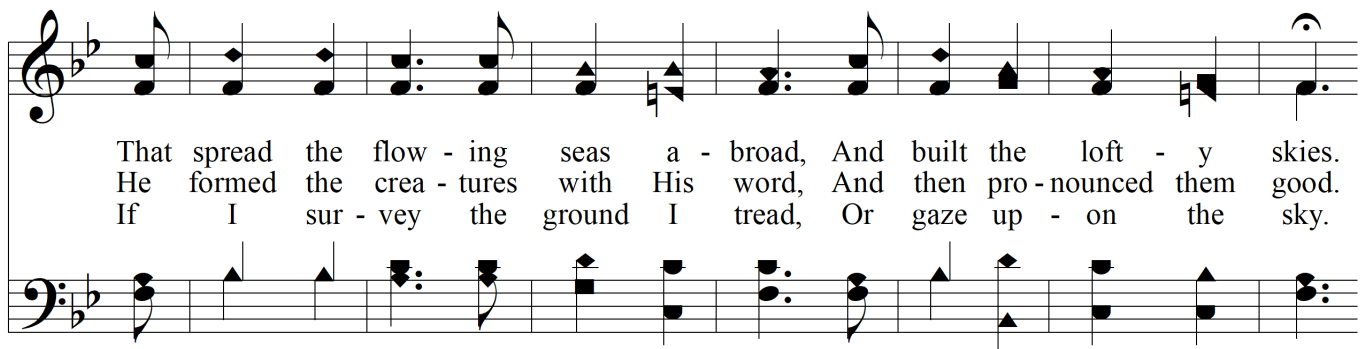


I Sing The Almighty Power Of God

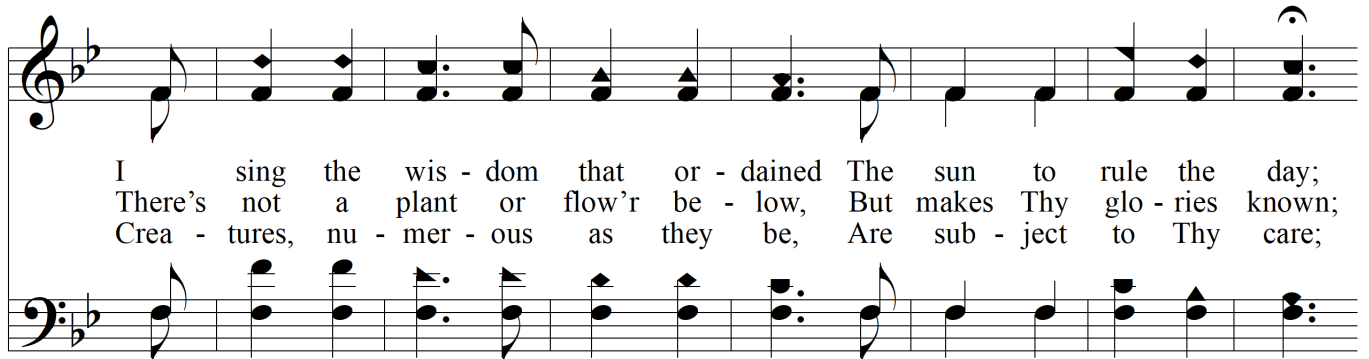
TOLLAND



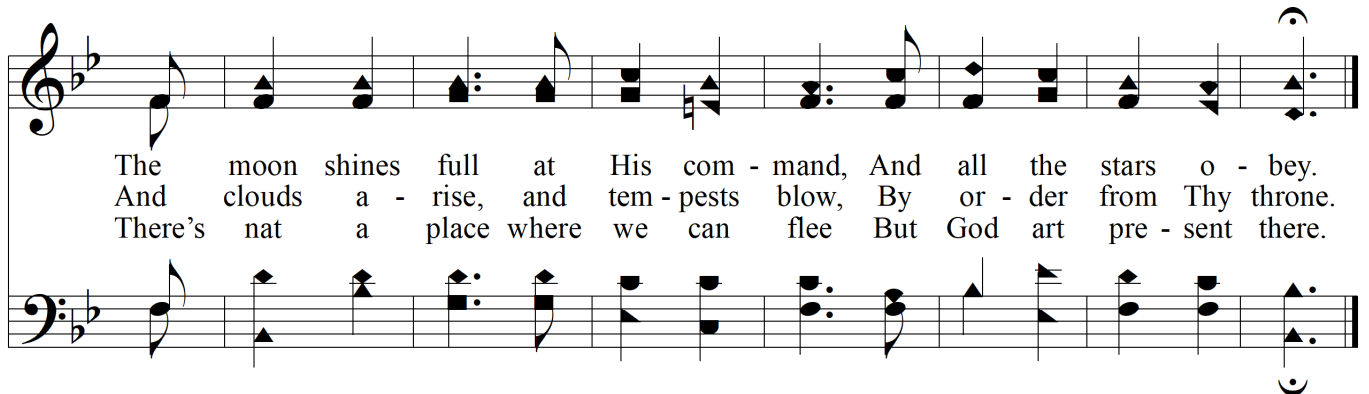
1. I sing the'al-migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye,



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.
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;
Crea - tures, nu - mer - ous as they be, Are sub - ject to Thy care;



The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.
There's nat a place where we can flee But God art pre - sent there.