

# 59 I Sing the Mighty Power of God

*The Lord made the heavens and the earth, the sea, and all that is in them. Ex. 20:11*

1. I sing the 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, Wher-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-'ry-where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there. A-men.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, altered  
 MUSIC: From *Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Württemberg*, 1784;  
 Last stanza harmonization and choral ending by Dick Bolks  
 A lower setting may be found at No. 174.

ELLACOMBE  
 C.M.D.

Optional transition to  
"For the Beauty of the Earth"

## For the Beauty of the Earth 560

Give thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love and His wonderful deeds. Ps. 107:8

- 1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
 - 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child;  
 4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,  
 - 5. For Thy - self, best gift di - vine, To our race so free - ly given;

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;  
 Hill and vale and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light:  
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:  
 Off - ering up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:  
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in heaven:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

Optional transition to  
"O God, Our Help in Ages Past"

# O God, Our Help in Ages Past 52

Lord, You have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1

- 1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
- 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
- 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
- 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
- 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
- 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.  
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - men.

TEXT: Isaac Watts; based on Psalm 90  
 MUSIC: William Croft

ST. ANNE  
 C.M.

Optional choral ending

A - men.