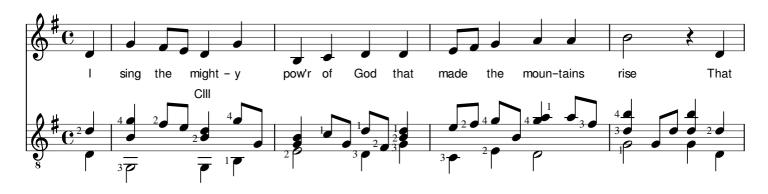
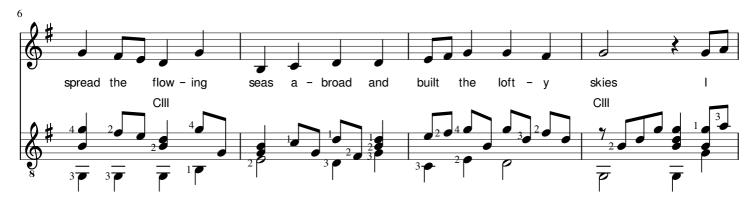
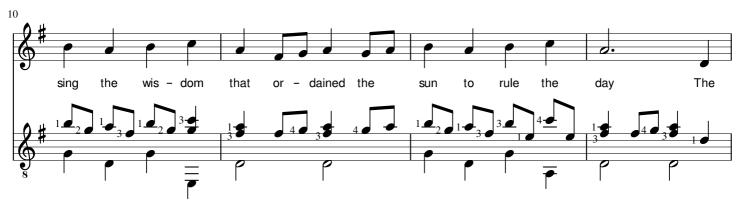
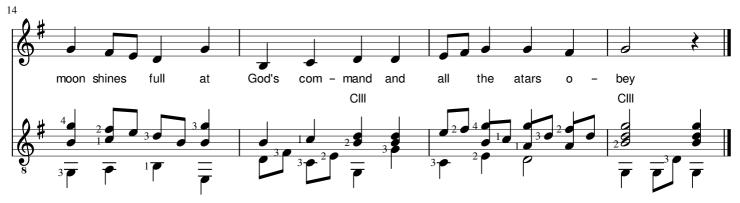
## I sing the mighty power of God









2.I sing the goodness of the Lord who filled the earth with food Who formed the creatures through the Word and then pronunced them good Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed where'er I turn my eye If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky 3. There's not a plant or flow'r below but makes Thy glories known And clouds arise and tempests blow by order from Thy throne While all that borrows life from Thee is ever in Thy care And every where that we can be Thou, God, art present there