I Sing the Almighty Power of God

1. I sing th’almight-y pow’r of God that made the moun-tains rise,
   that spread the flow- ing seas a-broad and built the loft-y skies.

2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
   he formed the crea-tures with his word, and then pro-nounced them good.

3. There’s not a plant or flow’r be-low but makes your glo- ries known;
   and clouds a-rise and tem-pests blow by or-der from your throne;

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained the sun to rule the day;
I sing the wis-dom that or-dained the sun to rule the day;

Lord, how your won-ders are dis-played wher-e’er I turn my eye,
if I sur-vey the ground I tread or gaze up-on the sky!

while all that bor-rows life from you is ev-er in your care,
and ev-er-y-where that man can be, you, God, are pres-ent there.

Isaac Watts, 1715

FOREST GREEN C.M.D.
Traditional English melody
Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
Let Children Hear the Mighty Deeds

O my people, hear my teaching; listen to the words of my mouth. Ps. 78:1

1. Let children hear the mighty deeds which God performed of old;
2. He bids us make his glories known, his works of pow’r and grace;
3. Our lips shall tell them to our sons, and they again to theirs;
4. Thus shall they learn in God a- lone their hope se- cur- ly stands,

which in our younger years we saw, and which our fa- thers told.
and we’ll convey his wonders down through ev’ry ris- ing race.
that genera- tions yet un- born may teach them to their heirs.
that they may ne’er for- get his works, but prac- tice his com- mands.

From Psalm 78:1-7
Isaac Watts, 1719

DUNDEE C.M.
Scottish Psalter, 1615
Come, We That Love the Lord

Let the people of Zion be glad in their King. Ps. 149:2

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
2. Let those refuse to sing that never knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found glory begun below;
4. The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets,
5. Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry;

join in a song with sweet accord, and thus surround the throne.
but children of the heav’nly King may speak their joys abroad.
celestial fruits on earthly ground from faith and hope may grow.
before we reach the heav’nly fields or walk the golden streets.
we’re marching through Immanuel’s ground to fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

ST. THOMAS S.M.
Aaron Williams, 1763