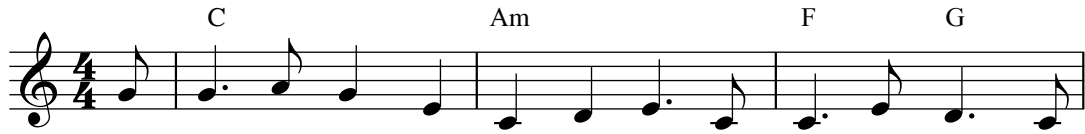


# We Sing the Greatness of Our God

Isaac Watts  
Jeff Redd, alt.

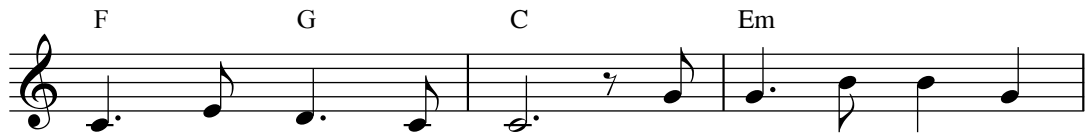
Blayne Chastain



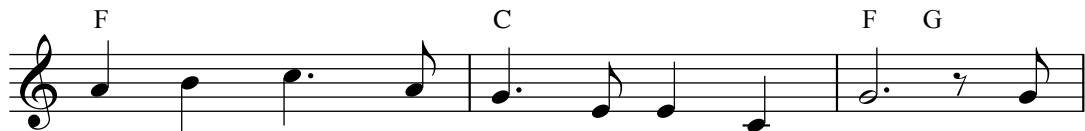
We sing the great-ness of our God that made the moun-tains  
*We sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with*  
There's not a plant or flow'r be-low but makes Thy glo-ries



rise, That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad and  
*food; He formed the crea-tures with His word and*  
known; And clouds a-rise and tem-pests blow by-



built the loft-y skies. We sing the wis-dom  
*then pro-nounced them good. Lord, how Thy won-ders*  
or-der from Thy throne, While all that bor-rows



that or-dained The sun to rule the day; The  
*are dis-played Wher-e're we turn our eyes; In*  
life from Thee Is ev-er in Thy care, And



moon shines full at His com-mand, And  
*ev-'ry sea-son of the year, And*  
ev-'ry-where that man can be, Thou,



all the stars o-bey.  
*through the chang-ing skies.*  
God, art pres-ent there.