

I Sing The Mighty Power of God

Words by
Sue C. Smith

Music by

Gesangbuch der Herogl, Wurttemberg

4th verse by Edward Perronet and John Rippon

I sing the won - drous love of Christ That called Him from His
To those who saw Him cru - ci - fied It seemed that all was
The Pow'r that rolled the stone a - way Re - vealed an emp - ty
All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate

throne, For bound in hu - man flesh He came to seek and save His
lost. How could they know that love was not De - feat - ed on the
grave! A sign that death can have no hold On those who have been
fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of

own. The cross was meant for us, yet He be - came the sac - ri -
cross? The pow'r of Godreached down to bring New life in - to the
saved, And oh, the bliss a - wait - ing us In heav - en when we
all, Oh, that with yon - der sac - red throng, We at His feet may

fice That we might sing of grace thatflowed Re - gard - less of the price.
grave, To con - quer death for - ev - er whenChrist rose that East - er day!
stand To sing the cor - o - na - tion of The Ho - ly Ris - en Lamb!
fall; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and crown Him Lord of all.

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