

Psalm 8

Tune: NEW BRITAIN ("Amazing Grace")

O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth
How glorious is your name!
For you have set above the heav'ns
Your glory and your fame!

From infants' and from children's lips
You ordered praise to sound,
To silence all your enemies,
The wicked to confound.

When I regard the heav'ns you made,
Your fingers' work I trace;
I see the moon and shining stars
Which you have set in place.

I ask myself, "What then is man
That you should give him thought -
The son of man, that you to him
Such gracious care have brought?"

Yet you created him to be
Just less than one divine;
You gave him honor as a crown,
And made his glory shine.

You made him ruler of the works
Created by your hand;
You placed all things beneath his feet
To be in his command:

All sheep and oxen, birds and fish,
All beasts both wild and tame.
O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth
How glorious is your name!