

## PSALM 8

**O** Lord our Lord, round the world You do shine; establishing Your grandeur, high up in the skies.

- 2 Setting strength against enemies, babes at the breast; stilling all those who hate You, putting vengeance to rest.
- 3 When I look at the heavens, the work of Your hands; the moon and the stars, which You've set like a span,
- 4 What then is man, that You keep him in mind? Or the son of man, that You visit his kind?
- 5 Only a little less, than God is he made; You've crowned him with honor, a beautiful thing.
- 6 Giving dominion o'er, the works of Your hands; and put all beneath him, wherever he stands.
- 7 All sheep of the flock, and oxen in stalls; all of the cattle, that graze within walls.
- 8 Every bird of the air, and fish in the sea; all creatures that journey, the paths of the deep.
- 9 O Lord You're our Sovereign, how great is Your name! For all the earth echoes, the voice of Your fame!