

Psalm 8

To the chief musician upon Gittith,
A Psalm of David.

R. GOODENOUGH

¹ O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!
³ When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,

¹ Who hast set thy glory above the heavens,
³ The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

² Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,
⁴ What is man, that thou art mindful of him?

² That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger,
⁴ And the son of man, that thou visit him?

Psalm 8 (Continued)

R. GARDENOUGH

5 For thou hast made him a little lower — than the angels,
 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the — beasts of the field;

5 And hast crowned him — hast crowned him with glory and honor.
 8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever pass-eth through the paths of the seas.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
 9 O — Lord our Lord,

6 Thou hast put — all things under his feet:
 9 How excellent is thy — name in all the earth!