

Psalm 8 VU 732

R: O God, our God, How glorious is your name in all the Earth!

O God, our God, How glorious is your name in all the Earth!

From the lips of infants and children your praises reach up to the heavens.

You have set up a stronghold against your foes,

To quell the enemy and the avenger. R

When I took to the heavens, the work of your fingers,

The moon and the stars you have set in their places,

What are we mortals that you should be mindful of us,

Mere human beings that you should care for us? R

You have made us little less than divine,

And crowned us with glory and honour.

You have made us rulers over all your creation,

And put all things under our feet,

All sheep and cattle, all creatures of the wild,

The birds of the air and the fish in the sea,

And all that make their way through the waters. R