

Psalm 8 (VU 732)

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

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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**