

1 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth How ex-cel-lent Thy Name!
 2 From lips of chil-dren, Thou, O Lord, Hast might-y strength or-dained,
 3 When I re-gard the won-drous heavens, Thy hand-i - work on high,

Thy glo-ry Thou hast spread a-far In all the star-ry frame.
 That ad-ver-sa-ries should be stilled And venge-ful foes re-strained.
 The moon and stars or-dained by Thee, O what is man, I cry.

- 4 O what is man, in Thy regard
 To hold so large a place,
 And what the son of man, that Thou
 Dost visit him in grace?
- 5 For Thou hast made him little less
 Than Thy blest angels be;
 With honor Thou hast crowned his head
 And glorious dignity.
- 6 Thou hast subjected all to him,
 And lord of all is he,
 Of flocks and herds, and beasts and birds,
 And all within the sea.
- 7 Thy mighty works and wondrous grace
 Thy glory, Lord, proclaim.
 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
 How excellent Thy Name!