

Psalm 8

(Verses 1–8)

$\text{♩} = 78$

O God, who art our Sov' - reign, ex - alt - ed is thy Name;
 When I sur - vey cre - a - tion, the work of thine own hand,
 Yet thou hast crowned with glo - ry the child - ren of thy hands,

the mouths of babes and child - ren thy ma - je - sty pro - claim.
 the spheres in their ro - ta - tion, whose course thou hast or - dained:
 and set them lit - tle low - er than thy an - gel - ic bands.

A - bove the heav - en's height, from ho - ly sanc - tu - a - ry,
 Why dost thou care for man, that for his weal thou mind - est,
 Do - min - ion thou hast giv'n, to tend with due de - vo - tion,

to quell the ad - ver - sa - ry, thou show - est forth thy might.
 be - stow - est lov - ing kind - ness? What is this son of man?
 in earth and sky and o - cean, all crea - tures un - der heav'n.