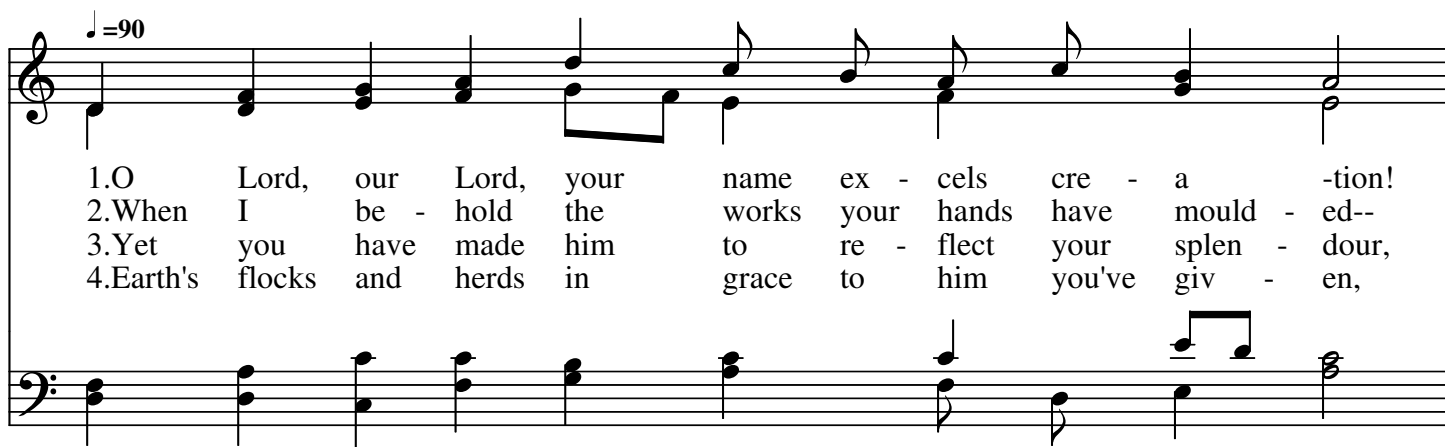


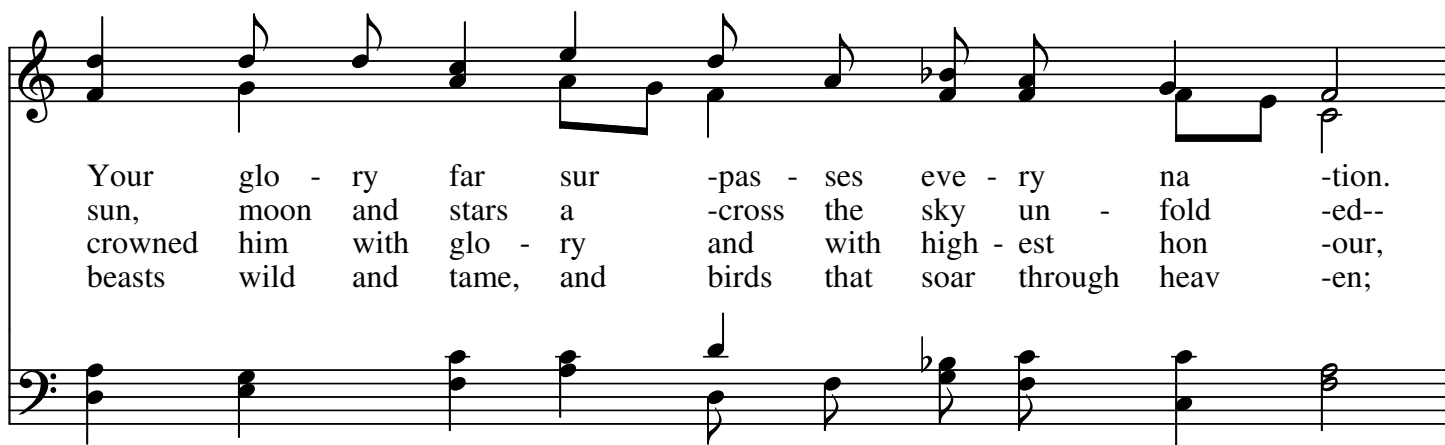
Psalm 8

Tune: Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542; Geneva, 1551

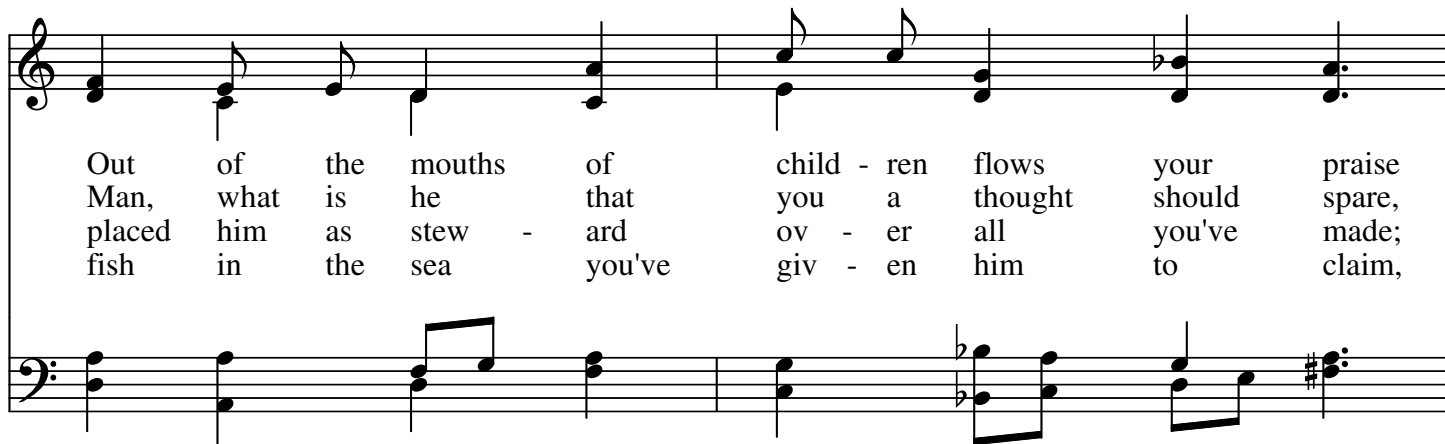
$\text{♩} = 90$



1. O Lord, our Lord, your name ex - cels cre - a - tion!
2. When I be - hold the works your hands have mould - ed--
3. Yet you have made him to re - flect your splen - dour,
4. Earth's flocks and herds in grace to him you've giv - en,



Your glo - ry far sur - pas - ses eve - ry na - tion.
sun, moon and stars a - cross the sky un - fold - ed--
crowned him with glo - ry and with high - est hon - our,
beasts wild and tame, and birds that soar through heav - en;



Out of the mouths of child - ren flows your praise
Man, what is he that you a thought should spare,
placed him as stew - ard ov - er all you've made;
fish in the sea you've giv - en him to claim,



to si - lence re - bels who for - sake your ways.
the son of man that he should own your care?
be - neath his feet your earth - ly realm is laid.
O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent your name!

