

Nahum Tate and Nicholas Brady,  
1698 (Psalm 8) 86. 86. (C.M.)

# Psalm 8

No copyright. Trancribed from Urania, 1761.

A minor  
James Lyon, 1761

1. O Thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, with - in this earth - ly frame, Through -  
2. In heaven Thy won - drous acts are sung, nor ful - ly reck - oned there; and  
3. Through Thee the weak con - found the strong, and crush their haugh - ty foes; and  
4. When heaven, Thy beau - teous work on high, em - ploys my wonder - ing sight, the  
5. What's man, say I, that Lord Thou lovest to keep him in Thy mind? Or  
6. Him next in power Thou didst cre - ate to Thy cel - es - tial train; Or -

10  
15  
out the world, how great art Thou! How glor - ious is Thy name!  
yet Thou makes the in - fant tongue Thy bound - less praise de - clare.  
so Thou quell the wick - ed throng, that Thee and thine op - pose.  
moon, that nigh - ly rules the sky, with stars of fee - ble light.  
what his off - spring, that Thou prove to them so wonderous kind?  
dained with dig - ni - ty and state, over all Thy works to reign.