



You have set your glory infusing all creation,  
lips of babes and children sing your praises.

You have founded a stronghold against your enemies  
to silence the foe and the avenger.

When my mind considers the moon and stars and heavens,  
creation of your fingers, each set by you in place,  
what is humankind that you should bear us in mind,  
mere humanity, yet yours for eternity?  
Only little lower than angels and archangels,  
you have crowned your people with honour and with glory.

All the works of your hands entrusted into our hands,  
all of yours is ours, subjected beneath our feet:  
every living creature, fish swimming in the sea,  
beasts of field and forest, birds flying wild and free.  
O Lord, our God, how majestic is your name.  
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