

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David. O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.<sup>2</sup> Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.<sup>3</sup> When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;<sup>4</sup> What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?<sup>5</sup> For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.<sup>6</sup> Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:<sup>7</sup> All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;<sup>8</sup> The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.<sup>9</sup> O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!