

PSALMS 8

PSALMS 8:1

1 ¶ 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.

PSALMS 8:2

2 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.

PSALMS 8:3

3 ¶ When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

PSALMS 8:4

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

PSALMS 8:5

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

PSALMS 8:6

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all *things* under his feet:

PSALMS 8:7

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

PSALMS 8:8

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

PSALMS 8:9

9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!