

64. Psalm 8 Out of the Mouth of Babes

040407

$\text{♩} = 65$
TWENTY-THREE Rest

O Mas-ter Yah-weh, your name ex - cells in the land. O Mas-ter

6

Yah - weh, your splen - dor swells from the skies: and e - ven when our babes are taught to

9 $\text{♩} = 80$

ut-ter your name, there is pow'r, pow'r, pow'r in their cries. Out of the mouths of babes and

13

in-fants praise is thus made known, and all the e - ne-mies of good, a-gainst the soul

18

are soon ex - posed. Your fin-gers trace the bo-dies in the hea-vens' far off bands; we

22

speak your name, the world is in a child's hands. Fa-ther Yah-weh, mag - ni - fi - cent your

26 $\text{♩} = 96$

name in all these lands. The sheep and ox - en and o - ther

31

beasts of the fields, the birds of hea - ven and all the fish in the wild, though they are

34

bright e - nough, so as to live day to day, but no faith, faith, faith of a child. Out of the

38

mouths of babes and in-fants praise is thus made known, and all the e - ne-mies of

43

good, a-gainst the soul are soon ex - posed. Your fin - gers trace the bo-dies in the

47

hea-vens' far off bands; we speak your name, the world is in a child's hands. Mas-ter Yah-weh, mag-

51

- ni-fi-cent your name in all these lands. I watch the hea-vens, the moon and

58

stars set to light by your great fin - gers, il - lu - mi - na - ting the night Yet these great

61

plan - ets, so vast and harsh, un - like the meek or mild, lack the in - ner light of a

64

child. Out of the mouths of babes and in-fants praise is thus made known, and all the

69

e - ne - mies of good, a - gainst the soul are soon ex - posed. Your fin - gers

73

trace the bo - dies in the hea - vens' far off bands; we speak your name, the world is

76

in a child's hands. Mas-ter Yah-weh, mag - ni-fi-cent your name in all these lands.