

Glory

by Maurice Dyson

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

Psalm 8:1

Almighty God, how laudable,
Is Your eternal name!
In every place recordable,
Forevermore the same.

For You have set Your eminence,
So far above the skies;
The stars in their magnificence,
Shine forth like watching eyes.

Out from the mouths of little folk,
You have perfected praise;
That You may silence every yoke,
Imposed upon Your ways.

When I consider all the host;
The stars which You have made;
What then is man's allotted post,
In every role displayed?

You made him lord of land and sea;
Of birds and fish and beast;
You gave him all-sufficiency,
With grace that never ceased.

Almighty God, how laudable,
Is Your eternal name!
By every means accordable,
Your glory meets acclaim.

