



O LORD, OUR LORD, HOW MAJESTIC YOUR NAME IS

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic your name is,
How great is your name in all the earth,
Who has set your glory above the high heavens
And stills your foes through a child in its birth.

When we think on your heavens, the work of your fingers,
The moon and the stars which you have ordained,
What are we in your memory, that you should consider,
Our ways, that our being by you be sustained?

You have made us but little lower than angels,
And crowned us with honour and glory,
You gave us dominion o'er all of the wide earth,
And all of the creatures that run in the sea.

O Lord, our Lord, how majestic your name is,
How great is your name in all the earth,
Who has set your glory above the high heavens
And stills your foes through a child in its birth.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

Sing praise and thanksgiving, let all creatures living
Now worship their maker with gladness and song;

All glory and honour we come to him bringing:
O praise to the almighty, sing praise to our God!
Our lives of his making he brings to their waking;
In darkness he held us in his gracious care,
Now into the light we are called from our sleeping:
O praise to the almighty, sing praise to our God!

Lord, frame our desiring to do your requiring,
That unto your glory be all that we do;
And where we have faltered, give strength and give healing:
O praise to the almighty, sing praise to our God!
Our lives of his making he brings to their waking;
In darkness he held us in his gracious care,
Now into the light we are called from our sleeping:
O praise to the almighty, sing praise to our God!