O Lord, our Lord, how excellent

Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1097

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D A A7

1. O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent Thy name in all the

D E7

earth! Let ev - ery peo - ple, tribe, and tongue Pro - claim its bound - less

A A7 D A D

worth. Out of the mouth of lit - tle ones Thou hast es - ta - blished

A A7 D G D A A7 D

praise, That Thou may still Thine e - ne - my And swift - ly end his days.

2. When we the universe behold,
The work of Thy great hand—
The moon and stars which Thou ordained
By lofty wisdom planned;
O what is man that Thou should'st care
That Thou should'st mindful be?
The son of man Thou visitest
In Thine economy.

3. O Jesus Lord, Thou art that man,
The One who joined our race,
Who put upon Himself the flesh
And took a lower place.
But now with glory Thou art crowned,
With sovereignty complete.
Now through Thy Body Thou dost rule
With all beneath Thy feet.

4. Thine incarnation, rising too,
And Thy transcendency,
Thy Lordship, Headship, kingdom full,
And Body here we see.
By all these steps of work divine
Thou hast established praise.
With overflowing hearts to Thee
Our joyful voice we raise.

5. Oh, soon that blessed day shall come—
All tongues these words shall peal!
But in the local churches now
We have a foretaste real.
O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
Thy name in all the earth!
Let every people, tribe, and tongue
Proclaim its boundless worth.