

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1097

1. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent Thy name in all the earth! Let every people, tribe, and tongue Proclaim its boundless worth. Out of the mouth of little ones Thou hast established praise, That Thou may still Thine enemy And swiftly 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.