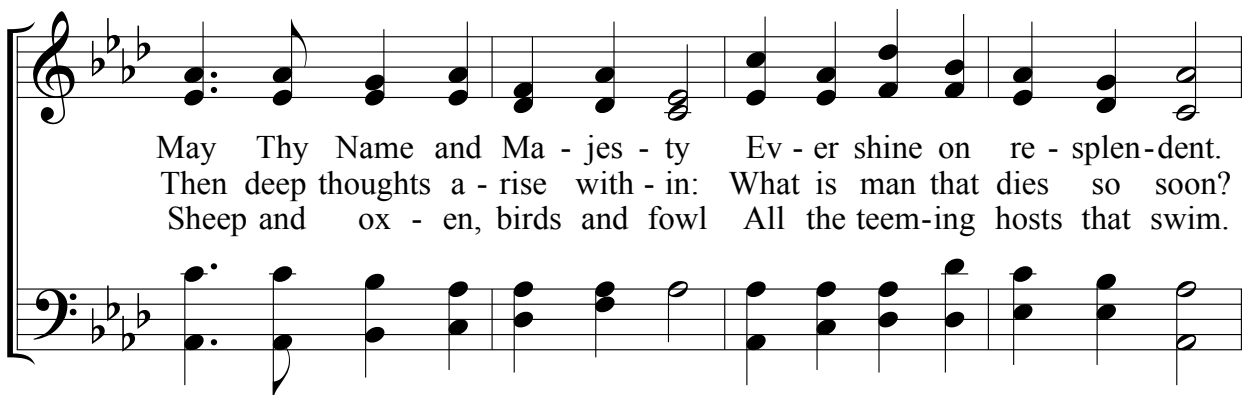


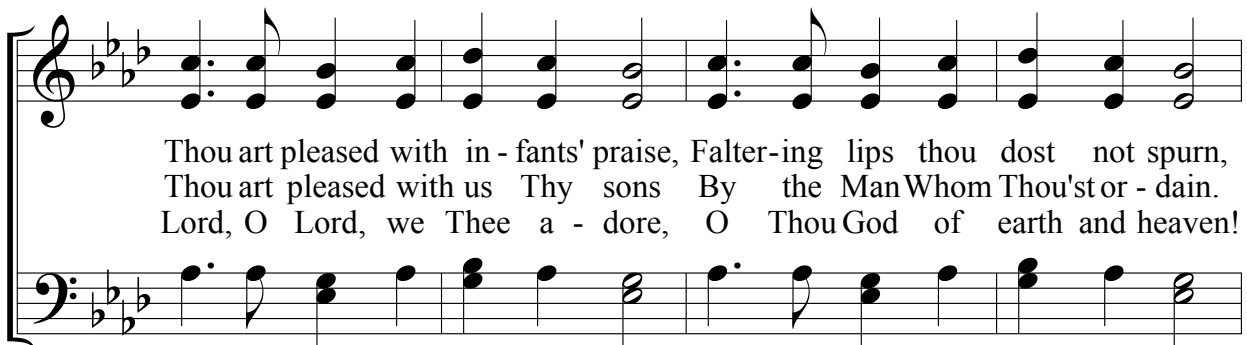
A Psalm on the Destiny of Man



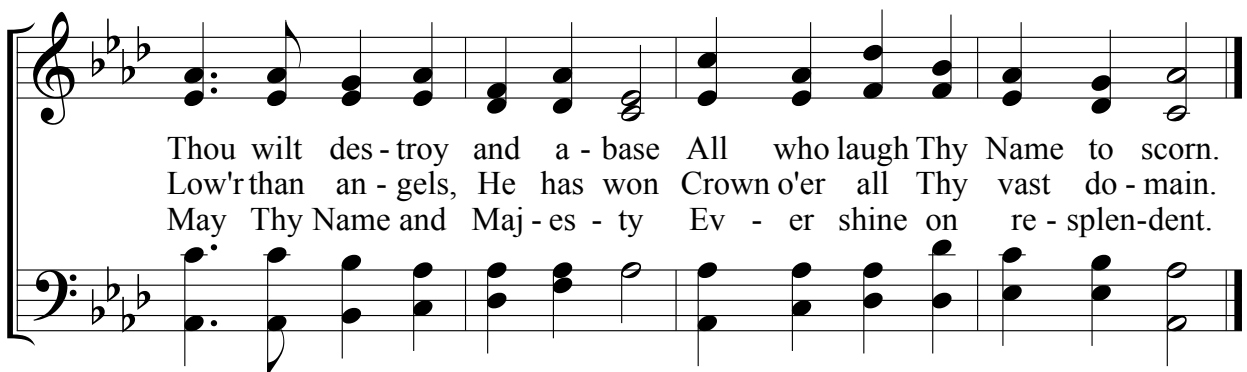
1. Lord O Lord, we Thee a - dore, O Thou God of earth and heaven!
2. When I look up in - to heaven, Filled with twink-ling stars and moon,
3. Thou hast made us kings to rule, O'er Thy ter - res - trial do - main:



May Thy Name and Ma - jes - ty Ev - er shine on re - splen-dent.
Then deep thoughts a - rise with - in: What is man that dies so soon?
Sheep and ox - en, birds and fowl All the teem-ing hosts that swim.



Thou art pleased with in - fants' praise, Falter-ing lips thou dost not spurn,
Thou art pleased with us Thy sons By the Man Whom Thou'st or - dain.
Lord, O Lord, we Thee a - dore, O Thou God of earth and heaven!



Thou wilt des - troy and a - base All who laugh Thy Name to scorn.
Low'r than an - gels, He has won Crown o'er all Thy vast do - main.
May Thy Name and Maj - es - ty Ev - er shine on re - splen-dent.