

# O Lord, Our King, How Bright The Fame

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*Allegro*

1. O Lord, our King, how bright Thy fame, In all the earth, how great Thy name,  
2. Lord, what is man, that in Thy mind His works and ways re - mem - brance find?  
3. To man's do - min - ion all must yield, The sheep and ox - en of the field,

Thou who hast made the heav'n - ly height The dwell - ing of Thy glo - rious light!  
Or what the child of man, to share Thy ten - der love, Thy guard - ian care?  
The wild beast in the for - est lair, The wild bird scud - ding thru the air,

*Duet*

Full oft I muse, with rev - erent eyes Read - ing the beau - ty of the skies,  
He stands, Thy cho - sen dep - u - ty, To rule the crea - tures formed by Thee:  
The fish - es that in o - cean glide, And myr - iad na - tions of the tide -

The moon and stars, that or - dered stand O - be - dient to Thy fram - ing hand.  
Thy pow'r be - neath his feel has laid What - e'er on earth that pow'r has made.  
O Lord, our King, how bright Thy fame In all the earth, how great thy name!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!