

O Thou, to Whom All Creatures Bow

New Version, 1696.

Henry Greatorex, 1849.

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world, how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy name!

When Heav'n, Thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wondering sight;
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light;

Lord, what is man, that Thou shouldst deign
To bear him in Thy mind!
Or what his race, that Thou shouldst prove
To them so wondrous kind!

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world, how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy name!