Refrain:
Out of the mouths of infants, infants and sucklings,

Thou hast perfected praise, Thou hast perfected praise.

Verses:

(1) For I will behold the heavens, the works of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast founded. (Psalm 8:3)

(2) What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? Or the son of man, that Thou visitest him? (Psalm 8:4)

(3) Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels; with glory and honor hast Thou crowned him, and Thou hast set him over the works of Thy hands. (Psalm 8:5)