## OTFORD TUNE Bb version



- 2. E'en by the mouths of sucking babes
  Thou wilt confound Thy foes;
  |:For in those babes Thy might is seen,:|
  Thy graces they disclose.
- 3. And when I see the heav'ns above,
  The works of Thine own hand,
  |:The sun, the moon, and all the stars,:|
  In order as they stand.
- 4. Lord, what is man, that Thou of him, Tak'st such abundant care; |:Or what the Son of Man, whom Thou:| To visit dost not spare!