

## **Song 4 O child of the cosmos, where were you?**

Job 38:4–7 (“Where were you when I laid the foundation of the earth? ... when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy?”); Job 38 (full chapter – God’s questions to Job revealing His sovereignty over creation); Proverbs 8:22–31 (Wisdom present at creation, rejoicing in God’s works); Colossians 1:16–17 (“For by him all things were created... and in him all things hold together”)

O child of the cosmos, where were you?  
When the stars were born, when the earth was new?

Where were you, where were you, O soul of light?  
When the cornerstone of earth was laid in the night?  
Were you dancing in the heavens, high above?  
Or walking on the earth, bound by love?  
Are you wise, are you knowing, O child of grace?  
A spark of divinity in this sacred space?

Who laid the stars in the velvet sky?  
Who carved the rivers where the waters fly?  
O Creator of all, Your wonders unfold!  
We stand in awe as Your story is told!

When were you born, when did you see?  
Did you witness the dawn of eternity?  
Who measured the earth with a sacred line?  
Who set its pillars, O daughter divine?  
Did you hear the morning stars lift their song?  
Did the sons of God shout as the heavens were strong?

Who birthed the sea, like a child from the womb?  
Who locked its waves in a watery tomb?  
Did you see the clouds weave a garment of mist?  
Or darkness wrap the deep in its shadowed bliss?  
Have you wandered the ocean’s uncharted deep?  
Or glimpsed the gates where the shadows sleep?

Who laid the stars in the velvet sky?  
Who carved the rivers where the waters fly?  
O Creator of all, Your wonders unfold!  
We stand in awe as Your story is told!

Where does the light make its radiant home?  
Where does the darkness in silence roam?

Who sends the rain where no man treads?  
Who sparks the lightning in thunder's dread?  
Can you bind the Pleiades in a celestial chain?  
Or loose Orion's might to roam again?

Yo, can you guide the Bear through the cosmic maze?  
Or call the constellations to shine in their phase?  
Who sets the laws that the heavens obey?  
Who paints the dawn with the colors of day?  
Speak to the clouds, let your voice ascend!  
Command the lightning—will it bend?  
Who dares to question the Almighty's plan?  
Who stands before God as a mortal man?

Who laid the stars in the velvet sky?  
Who carved the rivers where the waters fly?  
O Creator of all, Your wonders unfold!  
We stand in awe as Your story is told!

O child of the cosmos, where were you?  
When the Creator spoke, and the world came true?