I'll Praise My Maker

1. I'll praise my Maker while I've breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my voice.

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with God's voice.

3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind; The Lord sup-

4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath; And when my no-bler pow'rs. My days of praise shall ne'er be past, all their train: His truth for ever stand secure; consience peace: He helps the stranger in distress, no-bler pow'rs. My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and tho't, and believing, He saves th'oppressed, He feeds the While life, and tho't, and believing, The widow and the father -

last, Or immor-tality endures. poor. And none shall find His promise vain.

less, And grants the pris'ner sweet release. last, Or immor-tality endures.