I'll praise my maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs; I'll praise my maker with my breath, And
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, My days of praise shall ne'er be

when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em-ploy my no - bler pow'rs;

My
past,

While life and tho't and

past. While life and tho't and

while life and tho't and

While life and tho't and

While life and tho't and

While life and tho't and

while life and tho't and

While life and tho't and

While life and tho't and

while life and tho't and