

# I'll Praise My Maker

1. I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; and when my  
 2. Hap - py the one whose hopes re - ly on Is - rael's  
 3. The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind; the Lord sup -  
 4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath; and when my

voice is lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.  
 God! He made the sky, and earth, and seas with all their train.  
 ports the faint - ing mind; He sends the la - boring con - science peace.  
 voice is lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, while life, and  
 His truth for - ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th'op -  
 He helps the stran - ger in dis - tress, the wid - ow  
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past, while life, and

thought, and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.  
 pressed, He feeds the poor, and none shall find His prom - ise vain.  
 and the fa - ther - less, and grants the pris - oner sweet re - lease.  
 thought, and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.