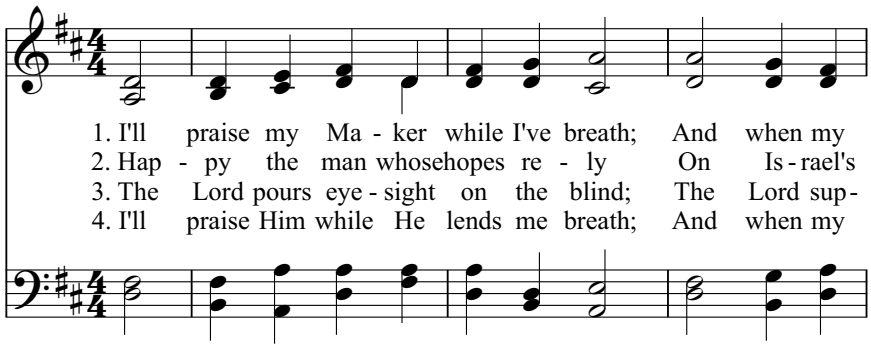
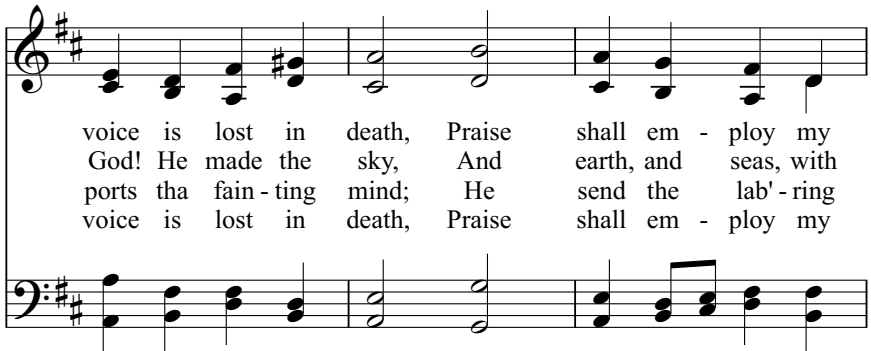


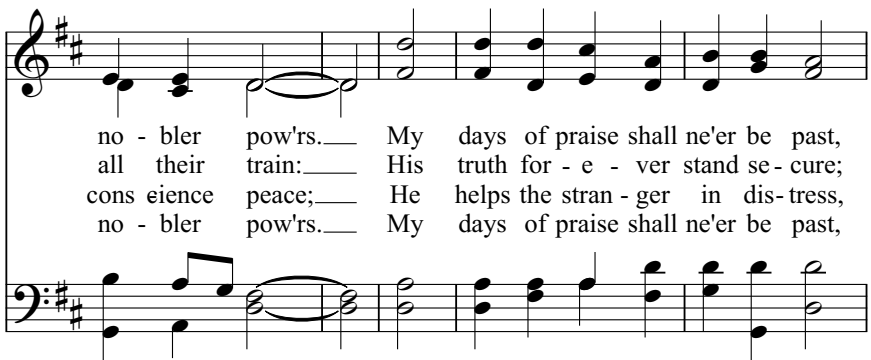
I'll Praise My Maker



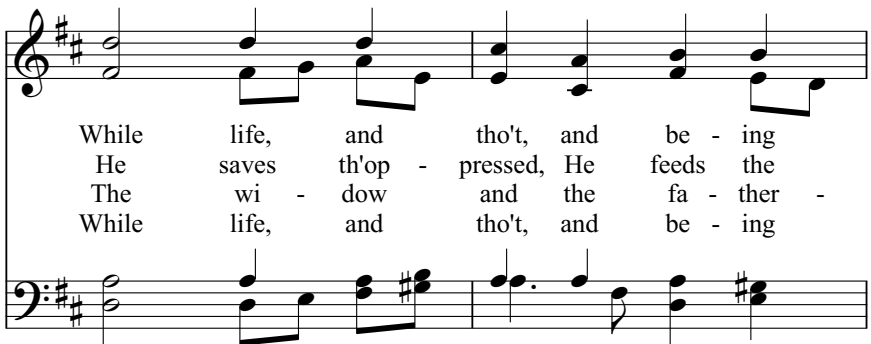
1. I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath; And when my
2. Hap - py the man whoseopes re - ly On Is - rael's
3. The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind; The Lord sup -
4. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath; And when my



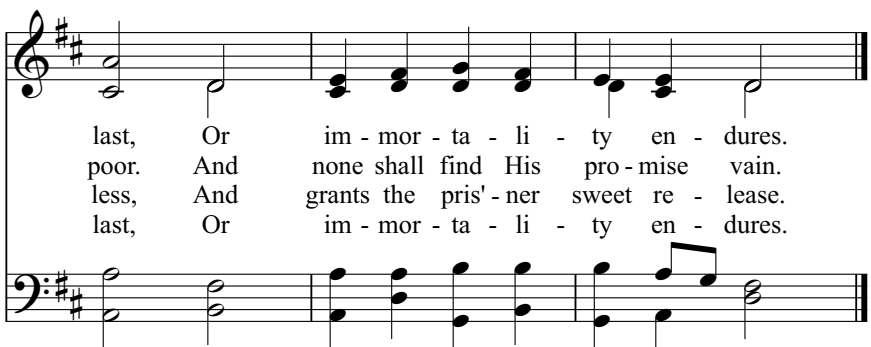
voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my
God! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with
ports tha fain - ting mind; He send the lab' - ring
voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my



no - bler pow'rs. — My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
all their train: — His truth for - e - ver stand se - cure;
cons eience peace; — He helps the stran - ger in dis - tress,
no - bler pow'rs. — My days of praise shall ne'er be past,



While life, and tho't, and be - ing
He saves th'op - pressed, He feeds the
The wi - dow and the fa - ther -
While life, and tho't, and be - ing



last, Or im - mor - ta - li - ty en - dures.
poor. And none shall find His pro - mise vain.
less, And grants the pris' - ner sweet re - lease.
last, Or im - mor - ta - li - ty en - dures.