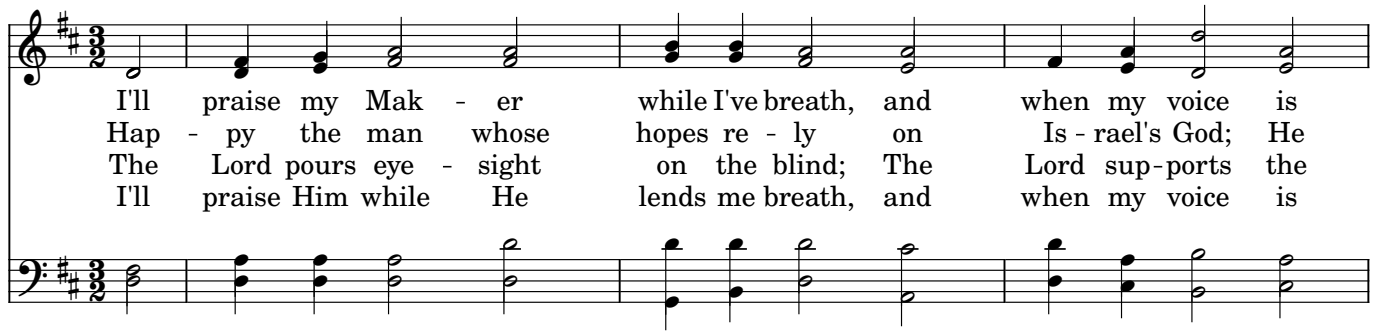
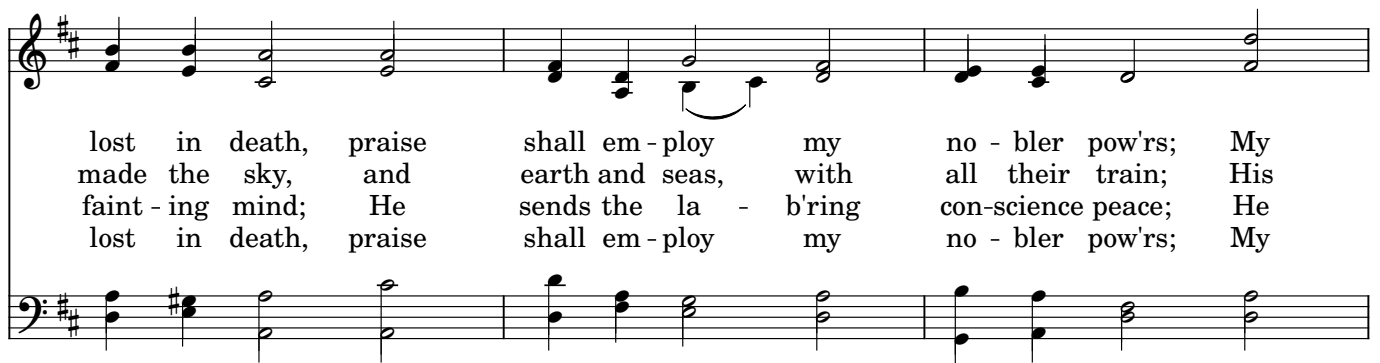


# I'll praise my Maker

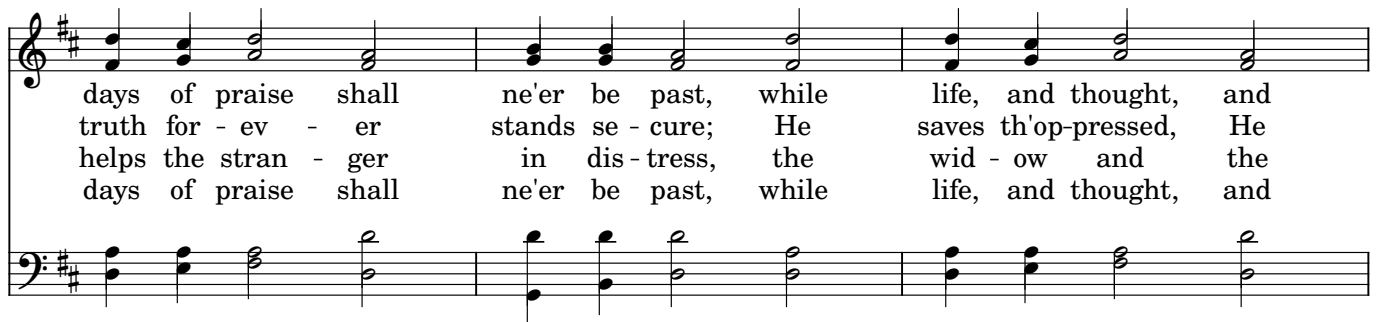
"While I live will I praise the Lord (...)" Psalm 146:2




I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath, and when my voice is  
Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly on Is - rael's God; He  
The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind; The Lord sup - ports the  
I'll praise Him while He lends me breath, and when my voice is



lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My  
made the sky, and earth and seas, with all their train; His  
faint - ing mind; He sends the la - b'ring con - science peace; He  
lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs; My



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



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