# I’ll Praise My Maker Whilst I’ve Breath

**Doh is C · 4/4** Tune: MELITA

```
| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
  I’ll       praise my Maker          whilst I’ve breath; And

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
  when my voice is          lost in death, Praise

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
  shall employ my           nobler powers. My

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
  days of praise shall      ne’er be past While

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
  life and thought and      being last Or

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
  immortali-                ty endures.
```

## The other verses

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel’s God, who made the sky
And earth and seas with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure;
He saves th’ oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I’ll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne’er be past,
While life and thought and being last
Or immortality endures.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune MELITA by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion’s engine from the hymn’s notes.