

Praise

Isaac Watts, 1719
Psalm 146, Version 2

88. 88. 88.

Transcribed from *The Virginia Harmony*, 1831.

A Major

James P. Carrell, 1831

Tr 1
Tr 2
T
B

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
2. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God: he made the sky, And earth and seas with all their train:
3. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind; He sends the laboring conscience peace;
4. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers;

5 10

Tr 1
Tr 2
T
B

1. My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and being last, Or immortal-ity endures.
2. His truth for-ever stands secure; He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.
3. He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet release.
4. My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and being last, Or immortal-ity endures.

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Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2024
Re-barr'd to eliminate need for *fermata*.