

# 60 I'll Praise My Maker While I've Breath

*Unison*

1. I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; and when my voice  
 2. Hap - py are they whose hopes re - ly on Is - rael's God,  
 3. The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind; the Lord sup - ports  
 4. I'll praise my God who lends me breath; and when my voice

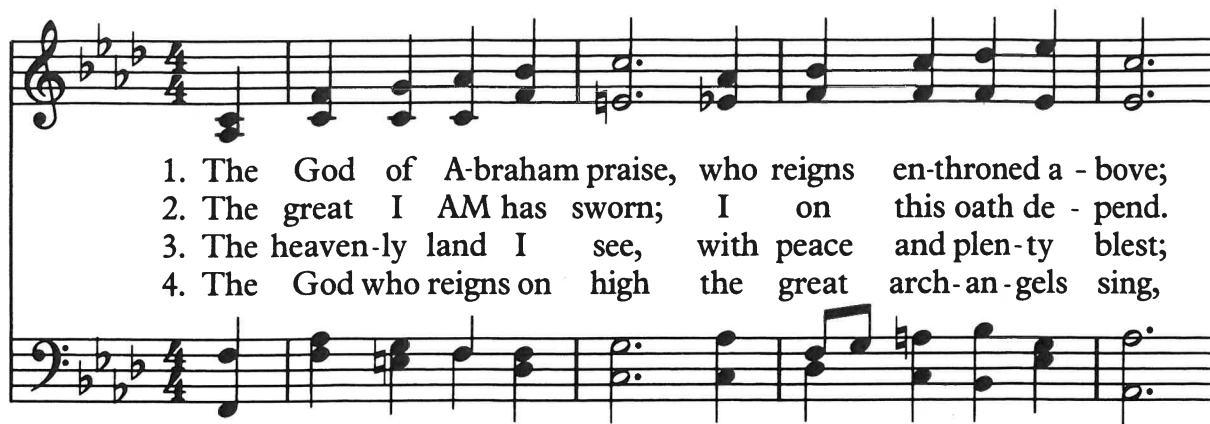
is lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.  
 who made the sky and earth and seas, with all their train;  
 the faint - ing mind and sends the la - boring con - science peace.  
 is lost in death, praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.

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

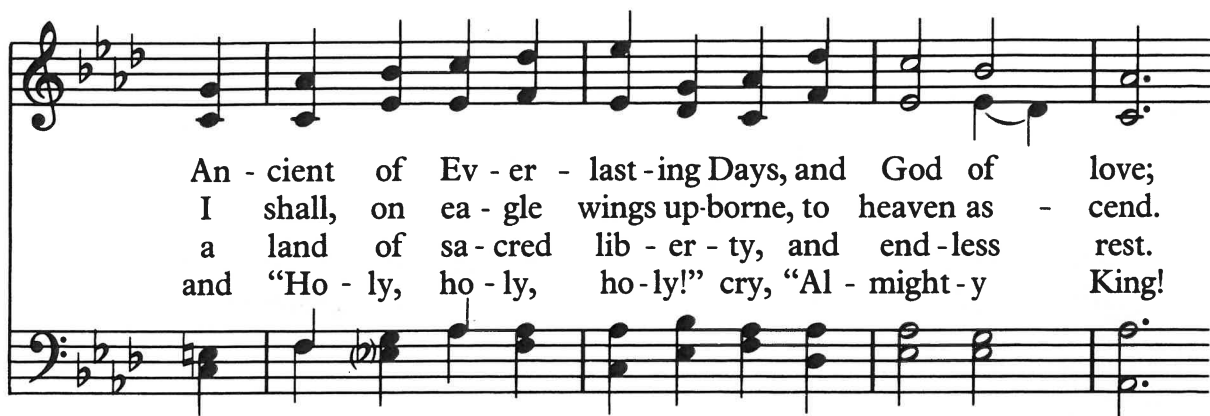
and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.  
 and feeds the poor, for none shall find God's prom - ise vain.  
 the fa - ther - less, and grants the pris - oner sweet re - lease.  
 and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

## The God of Abraham Praise

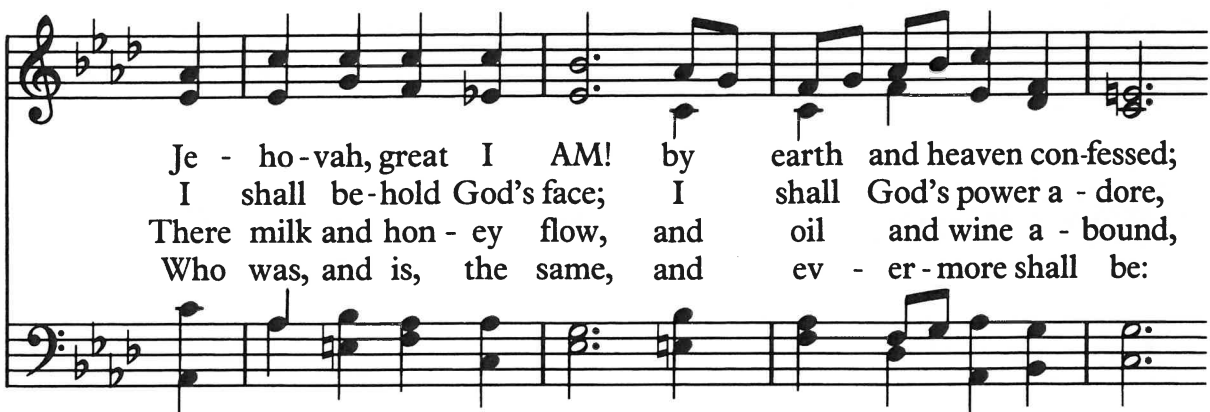
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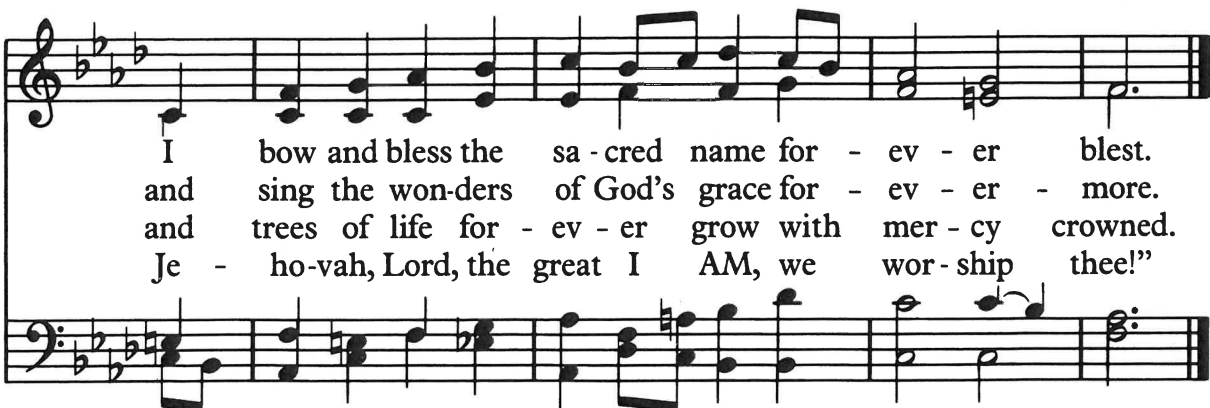
1. The God of A-braham praise, who reigns en-throned a - bove;  
 2. The great I AM has sworn; I on this oath de - pend.  
 3. The heaven-ly land I see, with peace and plen-ty blest;  
 4. The God who reigns on high the great arch-an-gels sing,



An - cient of Ev - er - last - ing Days, and God of love;  
 I shall, on ea - gle wings up - borne, to heaven as - cend.  
 a land of sa - cred lib - er - ty, and end - less rest.  
 and "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" cry, "Al - might - y King!



Je - ho - vah, great I AM! by earth and heaven con - fessed;  
 I shall be - hold God's face; I shall God's power a - dore,  
 There milk and hon - ey flow, and oil and wine a - bound,  
 Who was, and is, the same, and ev - er - more shall be:



I bow and bless the sa - cred name for - ev - er blest.  
 and sing the won - ders of God's grace for - ev - er - more.  
 and trees of life for - ev - er grow with mer - cy crowned.  
 Je - ho - vah, Lord, the great I AM, we wor - ship thee!"

WORDS: From *The Yigdal* of Daniel ben Judah, ca. 1400;  
 para. by Thomas Olivers, 1760; alt.

MUSIC: Hebrew melody, *Sacred Harmony*, 1780; harm. from *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875, alt.

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## Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra - ted,  
 2. Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,  
 3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days;  
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be  
 long - er mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;

let them flow in cease - less praise. Take my hands, and  
 filled with mes - sag - es from thee. Take my sil - ver  
 it shall be thy roy - al throne. Take my love, my

let them move at the im - pulse of thy love.  
 and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Lord, I pour at thy feet its trea - sure - store.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.  
 Take my-self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.