

RIDGE. L.M. 6 lines.

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mf With dignity and cheerfulness. *cres.* *dim.* *cres.*

1. I'll praise my Ma - ker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler

2. How blest the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God! He made the sky, And earth and seas, with all their

mf *cres.* *dim.* *cres.*

3. I'll praise Him while He lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler

mf *mp* *cres.*

pow'rs: 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.

train: His truth for ev - er stands se - cure, He saves th'op - pressed, He feeds the poor, And none shall find His prom - ise vain.

mf *mp* *cres.*

pow'rs; 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.