

I'll Praise My Maker

VERSE 1

I'll praise my maker while I have breath
And when my voice is gone I'll praise in death
Praise shall employ my nobler powers
My praise shall raise above my darkest hour

INTERLUDE

VERSE 2

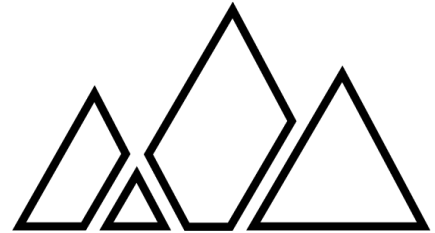
The Lord pours eyesight to heal the blind
The Lord supports my fainting mind
God helps the stranger who's in distress
and grants this prisoner my sweet release

INTERLUDE

VERSE *(Instrumental)*

VERSE 1

INTERLUDE



COR WORSHIP COLLECTIVE