

# London Gallery Quire 683

I'll praise my Maker with my Breath

Psalm 146

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

The Psalms of David Imitated in the Language of the New Testament, 1719

Monmouth by Gabriel Davis of Portsea (c. 1786–1824)

Sacred Music, 1802

Edited by Nicholas Markwell

[♩ = 80]

Soprano

1. I'll praise my Ma - ker with my Breath ; And when my Voice is  
 2. **Why should I make a Man my Trust ; Prin - ces must die and**  
 3. Hap - py the Man whose Hopes re - ly On *Is - rael's* God : He  
 4. **The Lord hath Eyes to give the Blind ; The Lord sup - ports the**  
 5. He loves his Saints ; he knows them well, But turns the Wick - ed  
 6. **I'll praise him while he lends me Breath ; And when my Voice is**

Alto

Tenor  
[Air]

Bass

7

S

lost in Death Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler Powers :  
**turn to Dust : Vain is the Help of Flesh and Blood :**  
 made the Sky, And Earth and Seas with all their Train ;  
**sink - ing Mind ; He sends the la - bouring Con - science Peace,**  
 down to Hell ; Thy God, O *Zi - on,* ev - er reigns :  
**lost in Death Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler Powers :**

A

T

B

S

My Days of Praise shall ne'er be past While Life and  
**Their** **Breath** de - parts, **their** **Pomp** and **Power** And **Thoughts** all  
 His Truth for ev - er stands se - cure ; He saves th'Op-  
**He** **helps** the **Stran - ger** in **Dis - tress**, **The** **Wi - dow**  
 Let ev - ery Tongue, let ev - ery Age In this ex -  
 My Days of Praise shall ne'er be past While Life and

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T

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 My Days of Praise shall ne'er be past While Life and

B

S

Thought and Be - ing last, Or Im - mor - ta - li - ty en - dures.  
 va - nish in an Hour, Nor can they make their Pro - mise good.  
 -prest, he feeds the Poor, And none shall find his Pro - mise vain.  
**and the Fa - ther - less, And grants the Pri - soner sweet Re - lease.**  
 -al - ted Work en - gage ; Praise him in ev - er - last - ing Strains.  
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