

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 146) 88. 88. 88.

# Immortality

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F Major  
Amos Bull, 1795

Treble 1

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers, Praise shall employ my nobler powers, My  
2. Why should I make a man my trust? Princes must die and turn to dust; Vain is the help of flesh and blood: Vain is the help of flesh and blood: Their

Treble 2

3. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Isr'el's God: He made the sky, And earth and seas with all their train: And earth and seas with all their train, His  
4. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind; He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He sends the laboring conscience peace; He

Tenor

5. He loves his saints, he knows them well, But turns the wicked down to hell; Thy God, O Zion! ever reigns, Thy God, O Zion! ever reigns: Let  
6. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers, Praise shall employ my nobler powers: My

Bass

Tr. 1

1. days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures, Or immortality endures.  
2. breath departs, their pomp, and power, and thoughts, all vanish in an hour, Nor can they make their promise good, Nor can they make their promise good.

Tr. 2

3. truth for ever stands secure; He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find His promise vain, And none shall fond His promise vain.  
4. helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet release, And grants the prisoner sweet release.

T.

5. every tongue, let every age, In this ex - al - ted work engage; Praise Him in everlasting strains, Praise Him in everlasting strains.  
6. days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures, Or immortality endures.

B.