

## I'll Praise My Maker

(Psalm 146)

1 I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath; and when my voice  
 2 How hap - py 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 Mak - er while I've 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 the op - pressed  
 God helps the strang - er in dis - tress, the wid - owed 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, and none shall find God's prom - ise vain.  
 the par - ent - less, and grants the pris - oner sweet re - lease.  
 and be - ing last, or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

This paraphrase of Psalm 146 was a great favorite of John Wesley: it appeared in his first hymn collection in 1737 (published in Charleston, South Carolina) and was on his lips when he died. The 16th-century tune to which it is set here is the one Watts had in mind for it.

## There Is a Place of Quiet Rest 824

Near to the Heart of God

1 There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God,  
 2 There is a place of comfort sweet, near to the heart of God,  
 3 There is a place of full release, near to the heart of God,

a place where sin cannot molest, near to the heart of God.  
 a place where we our Savior meet, near to the heart of God.  
 a place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God.

*Refrain*

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, sent from the heart of God,

hold us, who wait before thee, near to the heart of God,

A Presbyterian campus pastor and choir director in Missouri wrote this simple but moving hymn in response to the death of two young nieces from diphtheria. By distilling such personal grief into the shared assurances of faith, these words have brought comfort to many.

# 265 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun does its suc -  
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es  
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue dwell on his  
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: the pris - oners  
 5 Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring hon - ors pe -

ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from  
 throng to crown his head; his name, like sweet per -  
 love with sweet - est song, and in - fant voic - es  
 leap to loose their chains; the wea - ry find e -  
 cu - liar to our King; an - gels de - scend with

shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 fume, shall rise with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 shall pro - claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.  
 ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blest.  
 songs a - gain, and earth re - peat the loud A - men!

This hymn is a classic example of how Isaac Watts Christianized the Psalms, in this case Psalm 72:5-19, by turning their messianic language to New Testament equivalents. The tune was at first nameless and anonymous, but is now called by the address of the supposed composer.