

Hymn No. 60 I'll Praise My Maker While I've Breath

- 1 I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life, and thought, and being last,
or immortality endures.

- 2 Happy are they whose hopes rely
on Israel's God, who made the sky
and earth and seas, with all their train;
whose truth forever stands secure,
who saves th'oppressed and feeds the poor,
for none shall find God's promise vain.

- 3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
the Lord supports the fainting mind
and sends the laboring conscience peace.
God helps the stranger in distress,
the widow and the fatherless,
and grants the prisoner sweet release.

- 4 I'll praise my God who lends me breath;
and when my voice is lost in death,
praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
while life, and thought, and being last,
or immortality endures.

O Hear the Word the Lord Declared

- 1 O hear the word the Lord declared,
to Pharaoh long ago:
“My people live to worship me,
their faith and love to show.”
- 2 But Pharaoh’s heart was hardened still,
refusing to obey,
“Who is the Lord?” he questioned loud,
“To heed what He might say?”
- 3 No rest for those oppressed by toil,
no respite from their pain,
he burdened them with heavier loads,
and scorned the Lord’s great name.
- 4 Yet God’s command will not be stopped,
his purpose stands above,
God frees the people from their chains,
in justice and in love.
- 5 O God of might, we praise your name,
and trust your mighty hand,
deliver us from bondage now,
lead us to freedom’s land.

Hymn No. 2234 Lead On, O Cloud of Presence

Lead on, O cloud of Presence, the exodus is come,
in wilderness and desert our tribe shall make its home.
Our slavery left behind us, new hopes within us grow.
We seek the land of promise where milk and honey flow.

Lead on, O fiery Pillar, we follow yet with fears,
but we shall come rejoicing though joy be born of tears.
We are not lost, though wandering, for by your light we come,
and we are still God's people. The journey is our home.

Lead on, O God of freedom, and guide us on our way,
and help us trust the promise through struggle and delay.
We pray our sons and daughters may journey to that land
where justice dwells with mercy, and love is law's demand.