

Sweet Is The Work

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest;
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in the Lord,
 4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know

To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
 No mor - tal cares, shall fill my breast;
 And bless His works, and bless His word;
 All I de - sired or wished be - low,

To show Thy love by morn - ing light,
 O, may my heart in tune be found,
 His works of grace, how bright they shine!
 And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em - ploy

And talk of all Thy truth at night.
 Like Da - vid's harp, of sol - emn sound.
 How deep His coun - sels, how di - vine!
 In that e - ter - nal world of joy.