DEVOTION L. M.

“To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and with faithfulness every night, upon an Instrument of ten strings, and upon a psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.” — Psa. 92:2, 3

Isaac Watts, 1719          Key of C Major.          Amarick Hall, about 1811

1. Sweet is the day of sacred rest; No mortal cares shall seize my breast,
   O may my heart in tune be found, Like David’s harp of solemn sound;
   And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
   And every pow’r find sweet employ, In that eternal world of joy.

2. Then shall I share a glorious part, When grace hath well refined my heart,
   And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
   And every pow’r find sweet employ, In that eternal world of joy.

3. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired and wished below;
   And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
   And every pow’r find sweet employ, In that eternal world of joy.