

# 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.