Sweet Is the Work

Arranged by J. Ashley Hall 2007

Text by Isaac Watts; Music by John J. McClellan

Sweet is the work,
my God,

King,

praise Thy name,

give thanks and sing.
To show thy love by
morning light,
And talk of
Thy truths at
all
light,
and

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Sweet is the day of sa-
cred rest.
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless His works and bless His word. Thy works of
To praise, to give thanks, to sing; my God, my
work, my God, my King.

Sweet is the work, my

grace, how bright — they shine! How deep Thy

counsels, how divine. Sweet is the

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King.

To thy dear name through endless days, When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full felicity!

Sin, my worst enemy before, Shall vex my eyes and ears no more. My inward foes shall all be slain, Nor Satan break my peace again.

But, oh, what triumph shall I raise

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Then shall I see and hear and know
S/A

T/B

In that eternal world of joy.

T/B

joy.

Piano

Piano

Piano

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