

Declaration

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

1. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care shall sieze my breast;
2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word;

1. O may my heart in
2. Thy works of grace, how

1. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care shall sieze my breast;
2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; O may my heart in tune be
Thy works of grace, how bright they

1. O may my heart in tune be found, like
2. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How

1. O may my heart in tune be found, like David's harp of solemn sound.
2. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels! how di - vine!

1. tune be found, like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
2. bright they shine! How deep thy counsels! how di - vine! How deep thy counsels! how di - vine!

1. found, like David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.
2. shine! How deep thy counsels! how di - vine! How deep thy counsels! how di - vine!

1. David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of sol - - - emn sound.
2. deep thy counsels! how di - vine! How deep thy counsels! how di - vine!

3. But I shall 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.

4. 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.

5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.