

# Sabbath

Isaac Watts, 1719 (Psalm 92)  
86. 88. (L.M.)

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A Major  
Daniel Read, 1785

1. Sweet is the work, my God and King, to praise Thy name, give thanks and sing.

2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, and bless His works, and bless His word;

3. But I shall share a glor - ious part, when grace hath well re - fined my heart,

4. Sin (my worst en - e - my be - fore) shall vex my eyes and ears no more.

5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know, all I de - sired and wished be low;

10 To show Thy love by morn - ing light. And talk of all Thy truth at night.

15 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep Thy coun - sels; how di - vine!

and fesh sup - plies of joy are shed, like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.

My in ward foes shall all be slain, nor Sa - tan break my peace a - gain.  
And eve - ry power shall find sweet em - ploy in that et - ern - al world of joy.