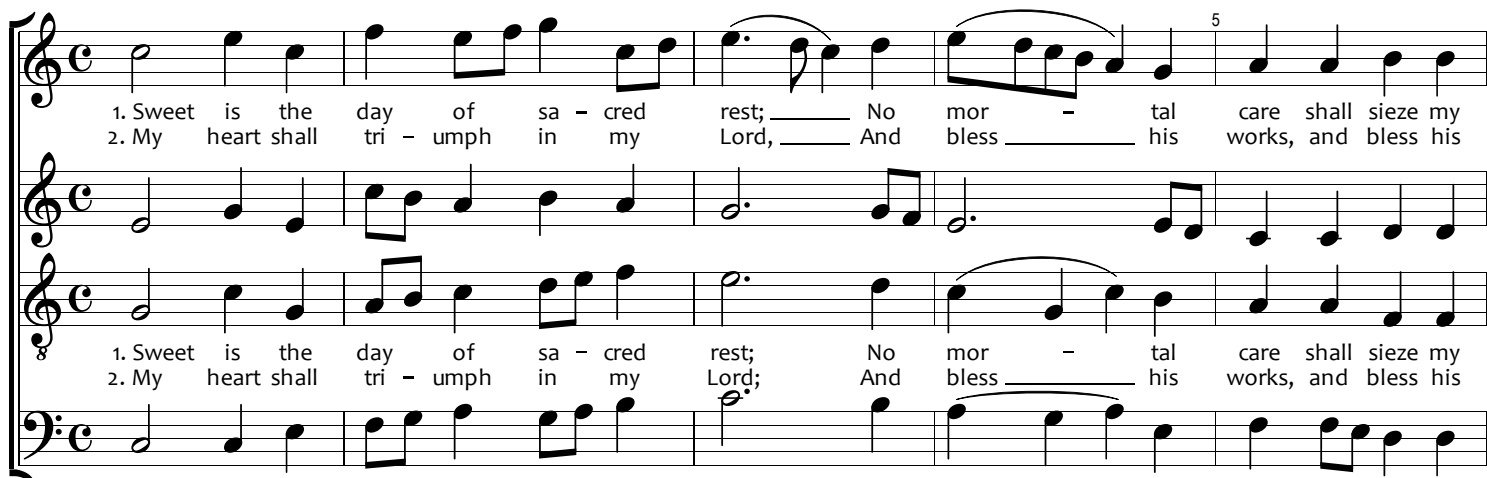
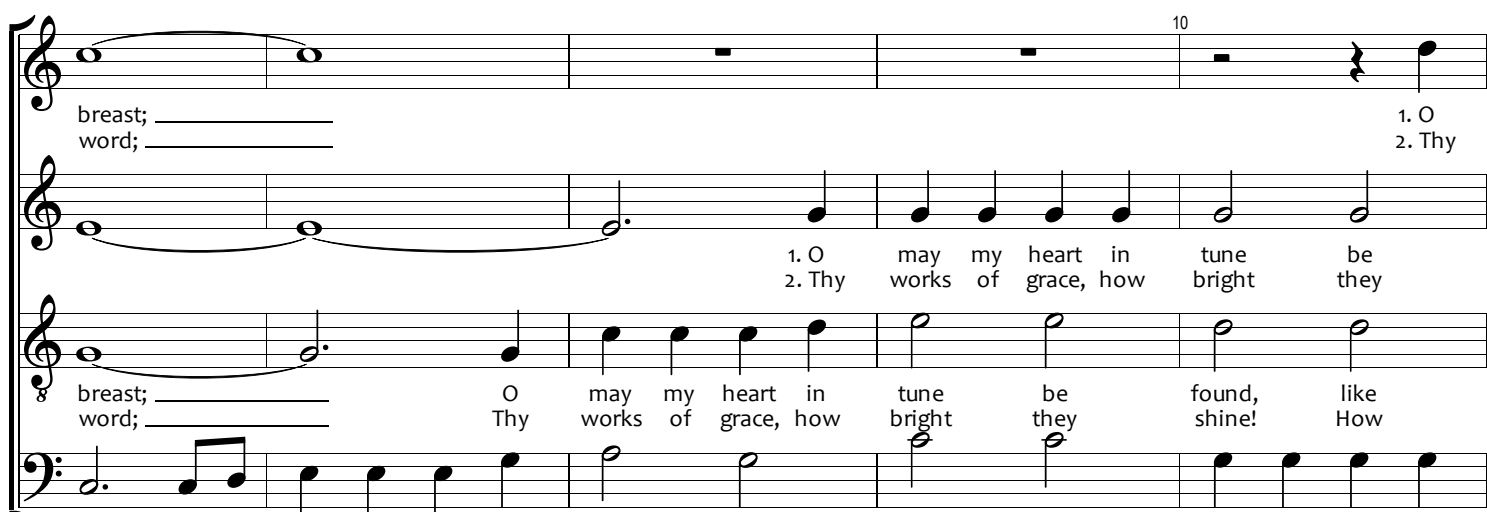


# Declaration

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

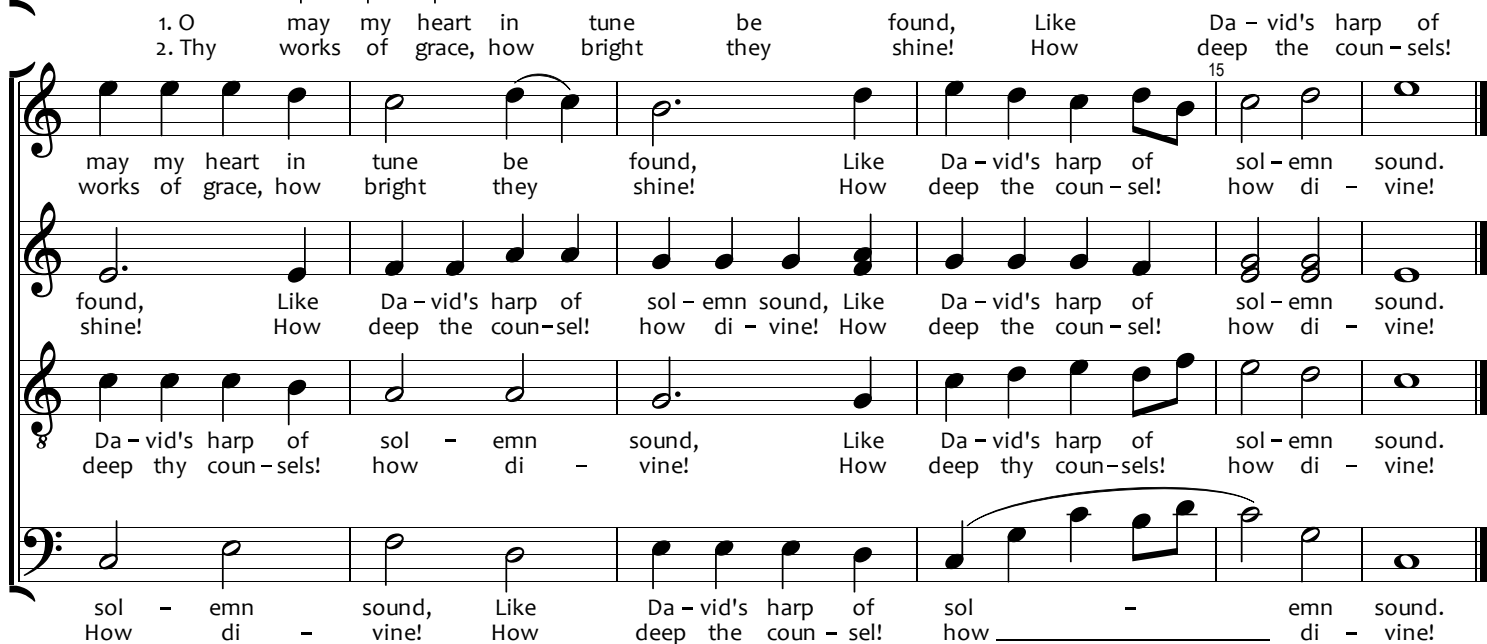


1. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care shall sieze my  
2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his



breast; \_\_\_\_\_  
word; \_\_\_\_\_

1. O may my heart in tune bright be  
2. Thy works of grace, how bright they



1. O may my heart in tune bright be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.  
2. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep the coun - sel! 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.