

Isaac Watts, 1717
(Psalm 92, Part 1) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Devotion

Transcribed from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825

C Major
Alexander Johnson, 1818

Tr. 5 10 1. 2.

1. Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound! O
2. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night. To

T. 8

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels! how divine! Thy
4. Fools never raise their thoughts so high; Like brutes they live, like brutes they die; Like grass they flourish, till thy breath Blast them in everlasting death. Like

B.

5. 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. And
6. 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. My
7. 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. And

Devotion is a folk hymn, first printed in Alexander Johnson, 1818, appearing in over 25 nineteenth-century tunebooks. The tune "is a pentatonic Ionian melody" (Music 2005)