

Sabbath

1. Sweet is the work, my God and King, to praise Thy
2. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, and bless His
3. But I shall share a glorious part, when grace hath
4. Sin (my worst enemy before) shall vex my
5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know, all I de -

name, give thanks and sing. To show Thy love by morn -
works, and bless His word; Thy works of grace, how bright
well re - fined my heart, and fresh sup - plies of joy
eyes and ears no more. My inward foes shall all
sired and wished be - low; And every power find sweet

ing light. And talk of all Thy truth at night.
they shine, How deep Thy coun - sels; how di - vine!
are shed, like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
be slain, nor Sa - tan break my peace a - gain.
em - ploy in that et - ern - al world of joy.