

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 92, Part 1)

88. 88. (L. M.)

Topsfield

Transcribed from *The New York Collection of Sacred Harmony*, 1795.

C Major

Alexander Gillet, 1795

Cheerful

Tr. 1 5 10 15

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by mor - ning light, And talk of all thy

Tr. 2 20

2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels!

T. 8

3. But I shall share a glo - rious part When grace hath well re - fined my heart; And fresh sup - plies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to

B.

Soft

Inc.

Tr. 1 20 25 30

1. truth at night. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in

Tr. 2 30

2. how di - vine! Fools ne - ver raise their thoughts so high; Like brutes they live, like brutes they die; Like grass they flou - rish,

T. 8

3. cheer my head. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de - sired or wished be - low; And eve - ry power find

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018
Grace notes ignored throughout.

Tr. 1 *mf* Soft *p* 35 Inc. Loud 40 45

1. tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound! O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp, Like David's harp of so - lemn sound!

Tr. 2 *mf* *p* 40 *f*

2. till thy breath Blast them in ev - er - las-ting death. Like grass they flou - rish, till thy breath Blast them in death, Blast them in ev - er - las-ting death.

T. *mf* *p* 45 *f*

3. sweet em - ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy. And eve - ry power find sweet em - ploy In e - ter - nal, In that e - ter - nal world of joy.

B. *mf* *p* 46