

St. Peter of the Fields Parish

Sweet Is the Work, My God, My King

Grace Church 8.8.8.8

Isaac Watts, 1719

Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1815

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing,
 2. Sweet is the day of sa — cred rest, No mor — tal cares shall seize my breast
 3. My heart shall tri — umph in my Lord And bless His works and bless His Word
 4. Fools nev — er raise their thoughts so high; Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
 5. But I shall share a glo — ri — ous part, When grace has well refined my heart;
 6. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de — sired and wished be — low;

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 To show Thy love by morn — ing light And talk of all Thy truth at night.
 O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol — emn sound.
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy coun — sels, how di — vine!
 Like grass they flour — ish, till Thy breath Blast them in ev — er — last — ing death.
 And fresh sup — plies of joy are shed, Like ho — ly oil, to cheer my head.
 And ev — ery power find sweet em — ploy In that e — ter — nal world of joy.