

Sweet is the Work

Isaac Watts

John J. McClellan
Arr. by Keith Bradshaw

Fervently ♩ = 84-96

Verse 1: Women only, unison
Verse 2: Men only

mp

8

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy

mf

8

Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest. No mor - tal

14

name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morn - ing light,

care shall seize my breast. O may my heart in tune— be found,

21

And talk of all thy truths at night.

Like Da - vid's harp, of sol - emn sound.

31 *unis.*
f
 My heart shall tri - umph in— my Lord And bless his works and bless his
f
 My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his

38
 word. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels,
unis.
 word. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels,

45
 how— di - vine! But, oh what tri - umph shall I
f
 how— di - vine!

54
 raise To thy dear name through end - less days, When in the realms of

61

joy— I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty! Then shall I

68

see and hear and know All I de - sired and wished be - low,

75

And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em - ploy In that e - ter - nal world of

82

joy. In that e - ter - nal world of joy. ———— 3