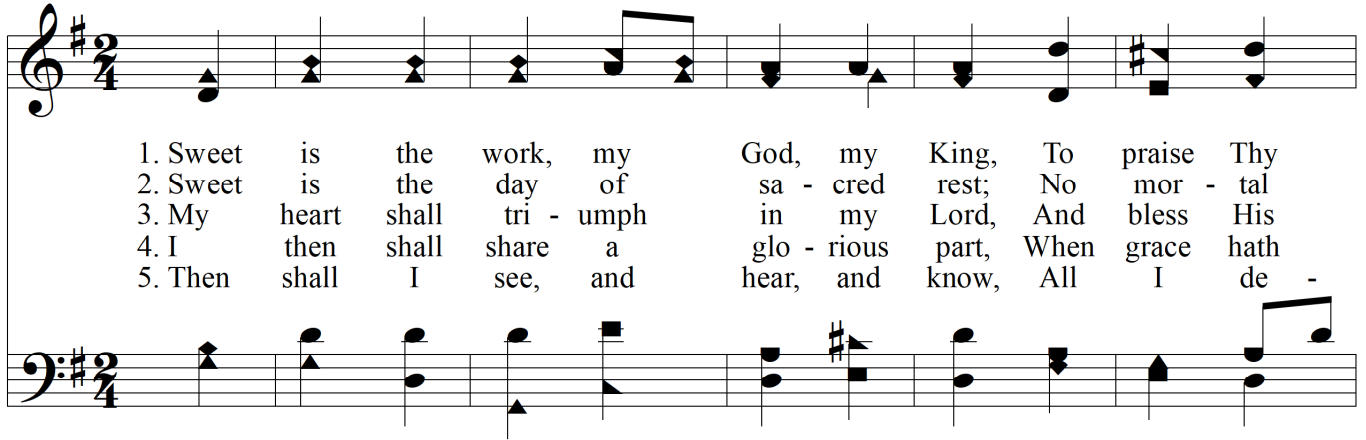
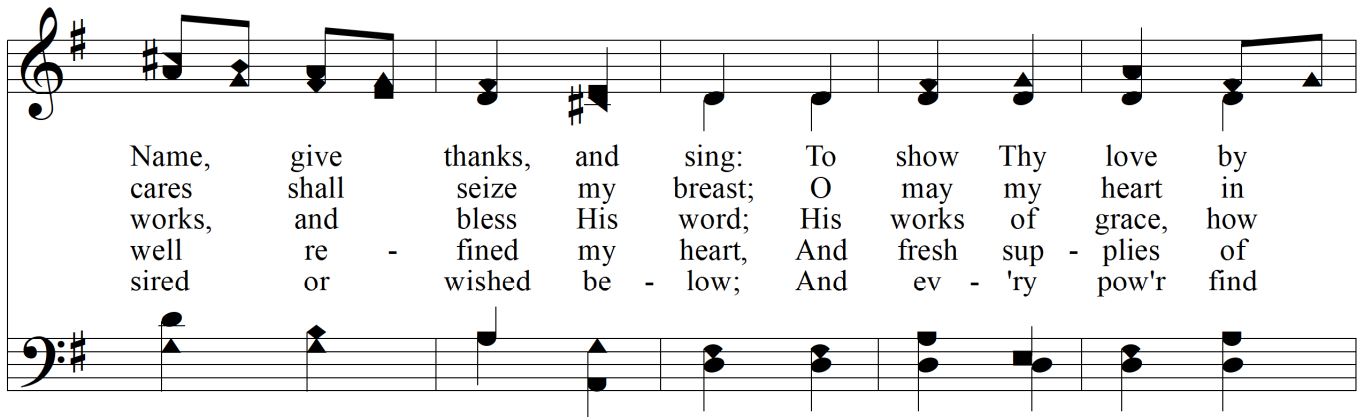


Sweet Is The Work, My God, My King

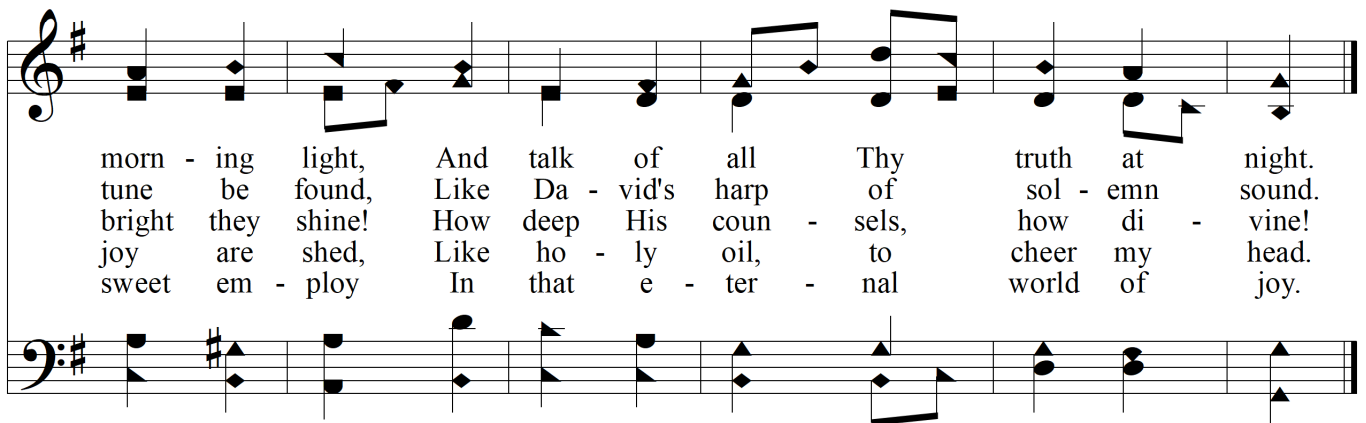
MORNING HYMN L. M.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless His
4. I then shall share a glo - rious part, When grace hath
5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know, All I de -



Name, give thanks, and sing: To show Thy love by
cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in
works, and bless His word; His works of grace, how
well re - fined my heart, And fresh sup - plies of
sired or wished be - low; And ev - 'ry pow'r find



morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
bright they shine! How deep His coun - sels, how di - vine!
joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
sweet em - ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy.