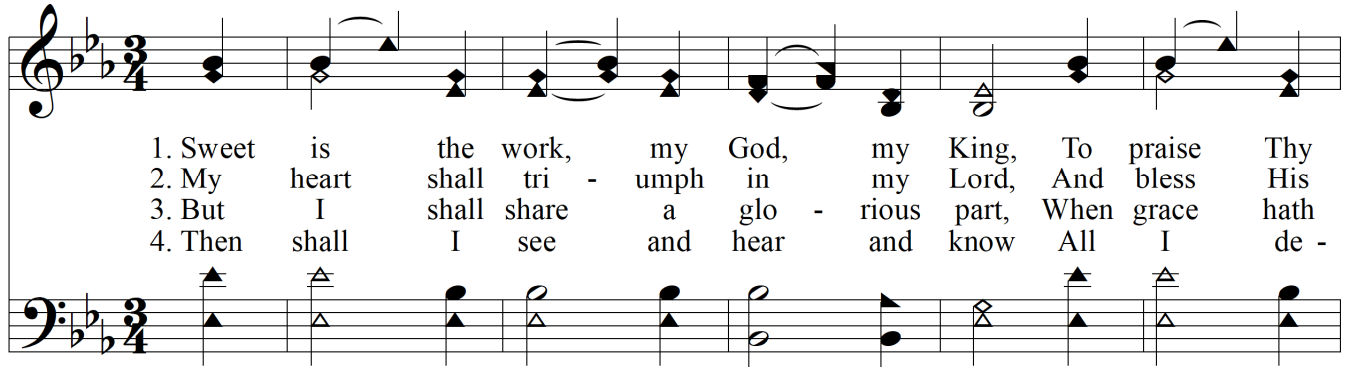
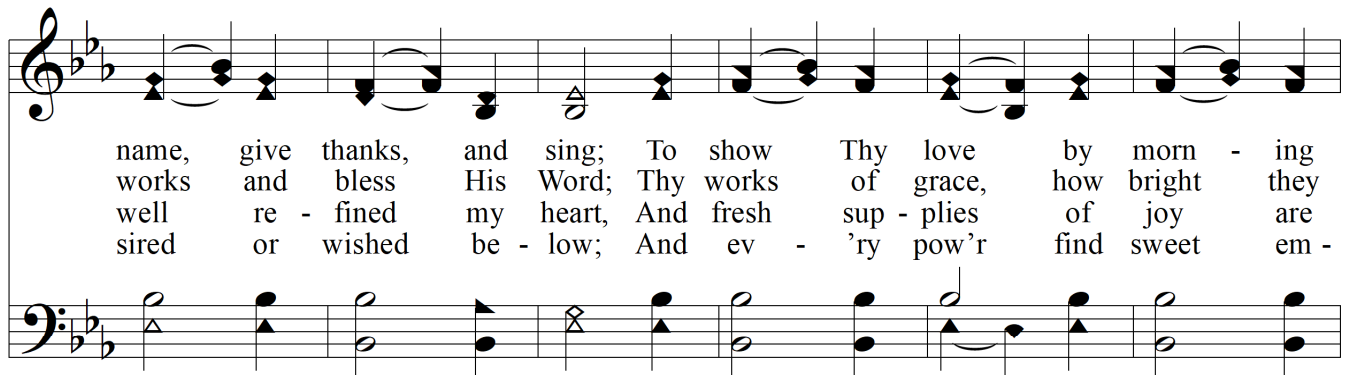


Sweet Is The Work, My God, My King

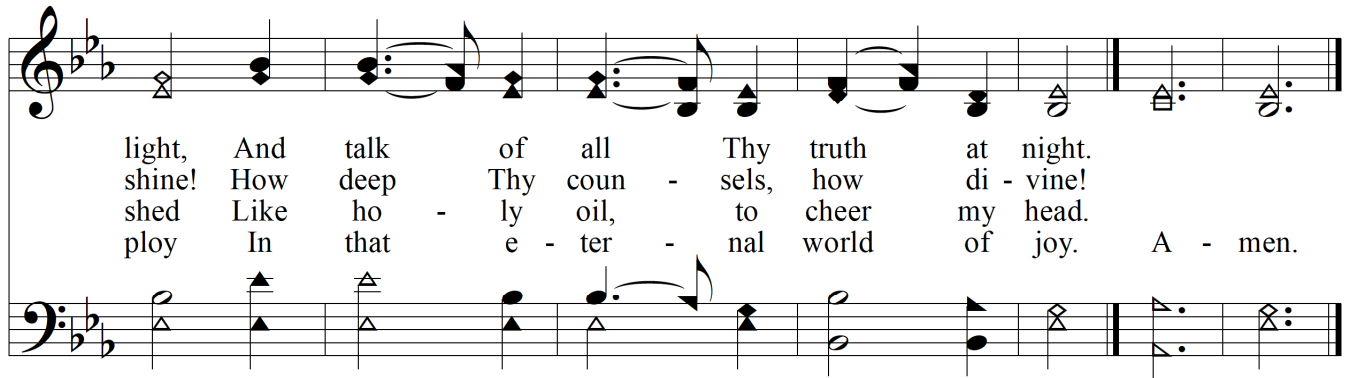
GRATITUDE L. M.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my 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. Then shall I see and hear and know All I de -



name, give thanks, and sing; To show Thy love by morn - ing
works and bless His Word; Thy works of grace, how bright they
well re - fined my heart, And fresh sup - plies of joy are
sired or wished be - low; And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em -



light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
shine! How deep Thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
shed Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.
ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: P. A. D. Bost (1790-1874)