Sweet Is the Work

The text of the song is as follows:

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing. To show thy love by care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how name through endless days, When in the realms of

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest. No mortal

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless his

4. But, oh what triumph shall I raise To thy dear
5. Sin, my worst enemy before,  
    Shall vex my eyes and ears no more.  
    My inward foes shall all be slain,  
    Nor Satan break my peace again.

6. Then shall I see and hear and know  
    All I desired and wished below,  
    And every pow’r find sweet employ  
    In that eternal world of joy.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748  
Music: John J. McClellan, 1874–1925  
Psalm 92:1–5  
Enos 1:27