

Isaac Watts, 1719
Psalm 92, Part 1

88. 88. (L. M.)

Rockbridge

Transcribed from *The Beauties of Harmony*, 1814.

C Major

Lucius Chapin, 1813
Revised 1814

Tr.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of solemn sound!

C.

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels! how divine!
4. Fools never raise their thoughts so high; Like brutes they live, like brutes they die; Like grass they flourish, till thy breath Blast them in ev-er-las-ting death.
5. But I shall share a glorious part When grace hath well refined my heart, And fresh supplies of joy are shed Like ho-ly oil to cheer my head.

T.

6. Sin, my worst enemy be-fore, Shall vex my eyes and ears no more; My inward foes shall all be slain, Nor Sa-tan break my peace again.
7. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired or wished be-low; And every power find sweet employ In that e-ter-nal world of joy.

B.

A folk hymn, based on a British folk tune (Jackson 1953b, No. 204).
This tune appeared in many publications, including *Kentucky Harmony* (1816), *The Missouri Harmony* (1820), *A Compilation of Genuine Church Music* (1835), *Southern and Western Pocket Harmonist* (1846), and *The Hesperian Harp* (1848).