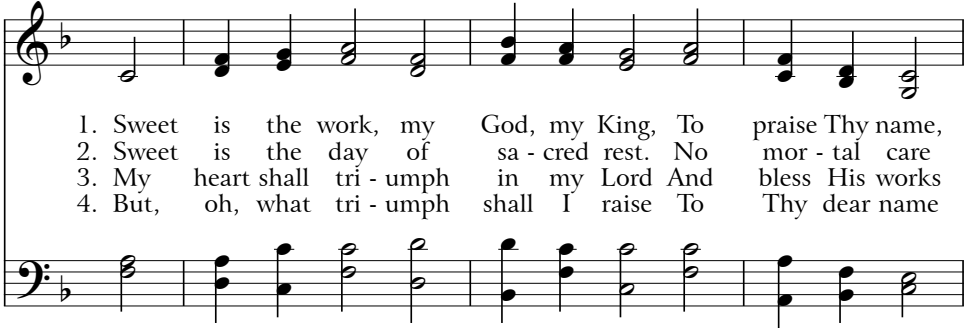
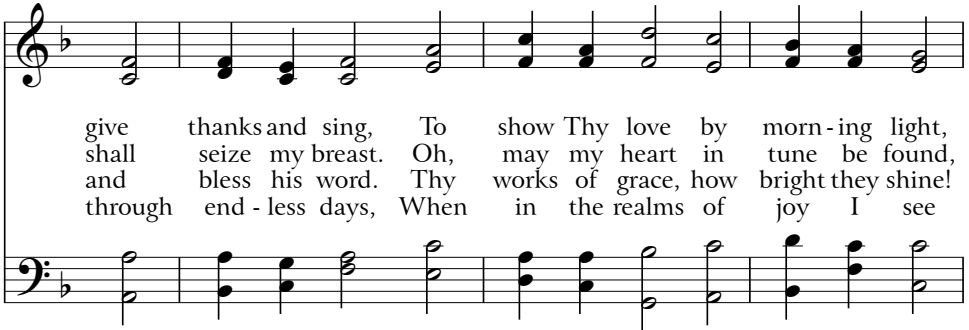


# SWEET IS THE WORK

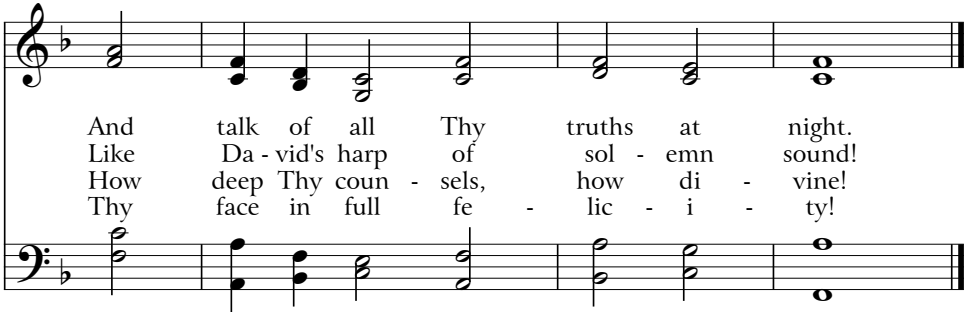
CARLSBAD 8.8.8.8. Craig Klampe  
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name,  
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest. No mor - tal care  
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless His works  
4. But, oh, what tri - umph shall I raise To Thy dear name



give thanks and sing, To show Thy love by morn - ing light,  
shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in tune be found,  
and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!  
through end - less days, When in the realms of joy I see



And talk of all Thy truths at night.  
Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!  
How deep Thy coun - sels, how di - vine!  
Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!