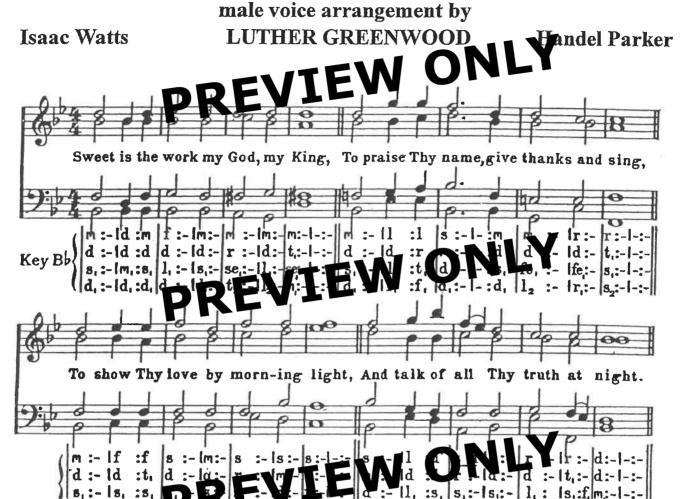
DEEP HARMONY

EET HARMON



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.

My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

 m_{i} :- $[r_{i}$:-[-1:-1]d :- $[f_{i}:m_{i}]$ t_i:- $[f_{i}:[s_{2}$:- $[d_{i}$:-[-1:-1]

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares disturb my breast:
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's har as a femboure

And I shall share a glorious part,
When gare the well remed my heart,
And fresh appres of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired or wished below: And every power find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.

© Banks Music Publications, by arrangement with Joshua Duckworth Ltd, COLNE, Lancs
Banks Music Publications, The Granary, Wahr Lourt, Hovingham, York YO62 4NN
www.banksmusicpublications.co.uk

Publications

YS1603