

Annapolis

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Daniel Read, 1785

Tr. C. T. B.

A - wake ye saints, to praise your King, your sweet - est pas - sions raise.
Great is the Lord, and works un - known are His di - vine em - ploy;

Your
But

9 Tr. C. T. B.

Your pi - ous plea - sure while you sing in - creas - ing with the
But still His saints are near His throne, His trea - sure and His

Your pi - ous plea - sure while you sing in - creas - ing with the
But still his saints are near His throne, His trea - sure and His

pi - ous plea - sure while you sing in - creas - ing with the
still his saints are near His throne, His trea - sure and His

praise, joy, — Your
joy. — But

14 Tr. C. T. B.

praise, joy. your But pi - ous plea - sure while you sing in - creas - ing with the praise. praise.
joy. But still His saints are near His throne, His trea - sure and His joy. joy.

creas - ing with the praise, in - creas - ing sure with and the praise. praise.
treas - ure and His joy, His plea - ing sure and His joy. joy.

— Your But pi - ous plea - sure while you sing in - creas - ing with the praise. praise.
— But still His saints are near His throne, His trea - sure and His joy. joy.

pi - ous plea - sure while you sing in - creas - ing sure with and the praise. Your praise.
still His saints are near His throne, His trea - ing sure and His joy. But joy.