

Anonymous, first published with
this tune in 1804 88. 88. (L. M.)

Annapolis

Transcribed from *The Farmer's Evening Entertainment*, 1804.

D Major* Solomon Howe, 1804

Tr. 1. While we ad - mire the vast de - sign Of Christ our King, our Priest and God,

C. 2. Though he was rich in worlds a - bove, Au - thor of heav'n's un - boun - ded store,

T. 3. To make us rich in heav'n-ky things, He suf - fered pain, re - proach, and grief;

B. 4. While on the cross he bore our crimes, God's law and ho - nored and re - stored;

Tr. 10 We trace the rack - ing pains he bore, To know the me - rits of his blood.

C. 15 Yet, for our sakes he left his throne, Be - came im - mea - su - ra - bly poor.

T. To free us from e - ter - nal pains, And grant poor dy - ing men re - lief.

B. His me - rits gave us life di - vine, His name shall ev - er be a - dored.

*. Most of piece is in D major, except for the first and last few notes in B minor.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

Measure 11, *Bass*: three notes, written as 8•16-8; rendered as 4 8-8.