

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. 5 10 15  
1. While we ad - mire the vast de - sign Of Christ our King, our Priest and God, We trace the racking pains he bore, To know the merits of his blood.  
C.  
2. Though he was rich in worlds a - bove, Au - thor of heav'n's un - boun - ded store, Yet, for our sakes he left his throne, Became im - mea - su - ra - bly poor.  
T.  
3. To make us rich in heavenly things, He suf - fered pain, re - proach, and grief; To free us from e - ter - nal pains, And grant poor dying men relief.  
B.  
4. While on the cross he bore our crimes, God's law was honored and re - stored; His merits gave us life di - vine, His name shall ever be adored.

\*. 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.