

Isaac Watts, 1719 (Psalm 135)
86. 86. (C.M.)

Annapolis

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C Major
Daniel Read, 1785

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Awake, ye saints, to praise your King, your sweetest passions raise.

Your pious pleasures

Your pious pleasures while you sing in -

Your pious pleasures while you sing increasing with the

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

as you sing increasing with the praise, Your pious pleasures as you sing in - creasing with the praise.

pious pleasures as you sing in - creasing with the praise, in - crea - sing with the praise.

- creasing with the praise _____ Your pious pleasures as you sing in - creasing with the praise.

praise _____ Your pious pleasures while you sing in - crea - sing with the praise. Your

2. Great is the Lord, and works unknown
Are his divine employ;
But still his saints are near his throne,
His treasure and his joy.

3. Heav'n, earth, and sea confess his hand;
He bids the vapors rise;
Lightning and storm at his command
Sweep through the sounding skies.

4. All power that gods or kings have claimed
Is found with him alone
But heathen gods should ne'er be named
Where our Jehovah's known.

5. Which of the stocks or stones they trust
Can give them showers of rain?
In vain they worship glitt'ring dust,
And pray to gold in vain.