Lisbon

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B^b Major Daniel Read, 1785 (Revised 1804)



2. The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints today; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray. 3. One day amidst the place Where my dear God hath been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasurable sin. 4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, And sit, and sing herself away To everlasting bliss.