

Morpheus

William Billings, 1770

Transcribed from *The American Harmony*, 1793.

E minor

Elisha West, 1793

5 10 15

1. Death, with his warrant in his hand, Comes rushing on amain; We must obey the summons then, Return to dust again. We must obey the summons then, Return to dust again.
2. Hail, king of terrors, welcome death, Thou'rt pleasing to mine eye; In spite of thee I shall a - rise Above the ethereal sky. In spite of thee I shall arise Above the ethereal sky.

1. Death, with his warrant in his hand, Comes rushing on amain; We must obey the summons then, Return to dust again. We must obey the summons then, Return to dust again.
2. Hail, king of terrors, welcome death, Thou'rt pleasing to mine eye; In spite of thee I shall a - rise Above the ethereal sky. In spite of thee I shall arise Above the ethereal sky.

1. Death, with his warrant in his hand, Comes rushing on amain; We must obey the summons then, Re - turn to dust again. We must obey the summons then, Return to dust again.
2. Hail, king of terrors, welcome death, Thou'rt pleasing to mine eye; In spite of thee I shall a - rise A - bove the ethereal sky. In spite of thee I shall a - rise Above the ethereal sky.

1. We must obey the summons then, Return to dust a - gain. Return to dust again, We must obey the summons then, Return to dust again.
2. In spite of thee I shall arise Above the ethereal sky. Above the ethereal sky, In spite of thee I shall arise Above the ethereal sky.