

Morpheus

William Billings, 1770

Transcribed from *The American Harmony*, 1793.

E minor

Elisha West, 1793

5

1. Death, with his war-rant in his hand, Comes ru-shing on a - main; We
2. Hail, king of ter-rors, welcome death, Thou'rt plea-sing to mine eye; In

1. Death, with his war-rant in his hand, Comes ru-shing on a - main; We must o -
2. Hail, king of ter-rors, welcome death, Thou'rt plea-sing to mine eye; In spite of

8 1. Death, with his war-rant in his hand, Comes ru-shing on a - main; We must o - bey the summons
2. Hail, king of ter-rors, welcome death, Thou'rt plea-sing to mine eye; In spite of thee I shall a -

We must o - bey the summons then, Re -
In spite of thee I shall a - rise A -

10 15

must o - bey the summons then, Re - turn to dust a - gain. We must o - bey the summons then, Re - turn to dust a - gain.
In spite of thee I shall a - rise A - bove the ethe-real sky. In spite of thee I shall a - rise A - bove the ethereal sky.

8 then, Re - turn to dust a - gain. We must o - bey the summons then, Re - turn to dust a - gain.
rise A - bove the ethe-real sky. In spite of thee I shall a - rise A - bove the ethereal sky.

turn to dust a - gain. Re - turn to dust a - gain. We must o - bey the summons then, Re - turn to dust a - gain.
bove the ethe-real sky, A - bove the ethe-real sky. In spite of thee I shall a - rise A - bove the ethereal sky.