Morning

Transcribed from *The Sacred Harp*, 1844.

E minor

Amos Pilsbury, 1799 Arranged in *The Sacred Harp*, 1844



1. A solemn darkness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground, A sudden trembling shakes the ground. A

2. He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of ri-cher blood, A thousand drops of ri-cher blood. He

3. But lo! what sudden joys we see; Je-sus the dead re-vives a - gain! Je - sus the dead re - vives a-gain! But

4. Cherubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies, And shout him welcome to the skies. Che-

5. Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the monster death in chains, And led the monster death in chains. Sing

6. Then ask the monster where's thy sting? And where's thy victory boasting grave? And where's thy victory boasting grave? Then

This tune was originally written by Amos Pilsbury in 1799 for four voices; thie arrangement above appears in *The Sacred Harp*, p. 163 from 1844 to the present; an alto part was written by Anna Blackshear, 1902.