Come Away, Death

Nathaniel G. Lew (after Debussy)

Lento

Soprano

Come a-way, come a-way, death, and in sad cy-press let me be laid.

Alto

Come, come, come, and in sad cy-press let me be laid.

Tenor

Come, come, come, and in sad cy-press let me be laid.

Bass

Death, come a-way.

Piu mosso

Soprano

Fly a-way, fly a-way, breath, I am slain by a fair cru-el maid.

Alto

Fly, fly, fly, I am slain by a fair cru-el maid. My shroud of

Tenor

Fly, fly, fly, I am slain by a fair cru-el maid.

Bass

Breath, fly a-way.

Ah, yew.

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Come Away, Death

Lento

\[ \text{Come Away, Death} \]

Not a flow'r, not a flow'r, sweet on my black cof-fin let there be strewn.

Not, not, not, my poor corpse where my bones shall be thrown.

Not, not, not, my poor corpse where my bones shall be thrown.

Greet, not a friend.
Piu mosso

A thou-sand thou-sand sighs, a thou-sand thou-sand sighs to save, lay me, O, where

Ah, save, where,

Sad true lo-ver ne-ver find my grave, where ne-ver find my grave, to weep there.

Ah, grave, weep,

Come (Come a-way)

Come.