

Come Away, Come Away Death

Lyrics: Shakespeare

Feste's Song to Orsino
(*Twelfth Night*: Act 2, Scene 4)

Music: Ina Centaur

Voice

Come a-way, come a-way death. And in sad cy-press, let

Vo. 7

me be laid. (la la LA la LA la la LA.) Fie a-way,

Vo. 14

fie a-way breath. I am slain by a fair cruel maid. My shroud

Vo. 21

of white, struck all with yew. O pre pare it. My part of death no

Vo. 28

one so true did share it. Not a flower, not a flower sweet on my

Vo. 34

black cof-fin, let there be strewn: Not a friend, not a friend greet my

Vo. 40

poor corp-ses, where my bones shall be thrown: A thou-sand thou -

Vo. 45

sand sighs to save, lay me where O sad true lov - er ne-ver - find my grave,

51
Vo.

to weep there.