

"COME AWAY, DEATH."

MADRIGALIAN PART-SONG.

Poetry by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS.

Lento. *p*

1st Soprano. Come a - way, ———— come a -

2nd Soprano. *p* Come a - way, come a - way, ————

Alto. *p* Come a - way, ———— come a -

Tenor. *p* Come a - way, come a -

Bass. *p* Come a - way, ———— come a -

Lento. Chord

Piano
for
(practice only.) *p*

mf

-way, death, And in sad cy - press let me be ————

death, *mf* And in sad cy - press let me be

-way, death, And in sad cy - press let me be

-way, death, And in sad cy - press let me be

-way, death, And in sad cy - press let me be

mf

laid; Fly a - way, fly a - way, breath;

laid; Fly a - way, fly a - way, breath;

laid; Fly a - way, fly a - way, breath; I am

laid; Fly a - way, fly a - way, breath;

laid; Fly a - way, fly a - way, breath;

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

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

slain by a fair cru - el maid. My shroud of

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

I am slain by a fair cru - el maid.

white, stuck all with yew, O pre-pare it!

white, stuck all with yew, O pre-pare it!

white, — stuck all with yew, O pre-pare it! My

white, — stuck all with yew, — O pre-pare — it!

O pre-pare it! My part of

f My part of death no one so true *pp* Did share it.

f My part of death no one so true *pp* Did share it.

part of death no one so true no one so true *pp* Did share it.

f My part of death no one so true *pp* Did share it.

death no one so true no one so true *pp* Did share it.

Not a flower, not a flower sweet,
 Not a flower, not a flower sweet,
 Not a flower, not a flower sweet, On
 Not a flower, not a flower sweet, On
 Not a flower, not a flower sweet,

p *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

On my black cof - fin let there be strown; Not a
 On my black cof - fin let there be strown; Not a friend,
 my black cof - fin let there be strown; Not a friend,
 my black cof - fin let there be strown;
 On my black cof - fin let there be strown;

mf *p* *mf* *p* *mf* *p*

friend, not a friend greet My poor corse, where my
 not a friend greet My poor corse, where my
 not a friend greet My poor corse, where my bones
 Not a friend, not a friend greet My poor corse, where my
 Not a friend, not a friend greet My poor corse, where my

bones shall be thrown: A thousand thousand sighs to save, Lay
 bones shall be thrown: A thousand thousand sighs to save, Lay
 shall be thrown: A thousand thousand sighs to save, Lay
 bones shall be thrown: A thousand thousand sighs to save, Lay
 bones shall be thrown: Lay

me, O, where *mf*

me, O, where Sad true *poco f*

me, O, where Sad true lov-er *poco f*

Lay me, O, where Sad *mf*

me, O, where Sad true lov-er *poco f*

poco f Sad true lov-er nev-er find my grave, To weep there! *pp*

lov-er nev-er find my grave, To weep there! *pp*

nev-er find my grave, To weep there! *pp*

true lov-er nev-er find my grave, To weep there! *pp*

nev-er find my grave, To weep there! *pp*