

# "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

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

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

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

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

death no one so true no one so true 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*