



# How To Die


tekst: Sassoon


Les Voix Perdues


Muziek: Bart Pilate


Steven  The


Koen  The

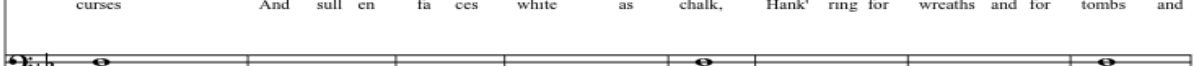
Bart  Dark clouds are smould' ring in to red while down the cra ters the morn ing  
You'd think, to hear some peo ple talk, That lads go West with sobs and

Hugo  Noe Noe Noe

S  dy ing sol dier Noe noe noe noe noe Noe noe noe noe noe noe

K  dy ing sol dier noe noe noe noe Noe noe noe noe noe noe

B  burns. curses He shifts his head to watch glo ry re turns. He lifts his fing ers to wards the  
And sull en fa ces white as chalk, Hank' ring for wreaths and for tombs and

H  Noe Noe Noe Noe Noe

16

S  
noe Where ho ly bright ness breaks in flames  
But they've been thought the way do it

K  
noe Where ho ly bright ness breaks in flames  
But they've been thought the way do it

B  
skies. Where this ho ly bright ness breaks in flames.  
hearses. It's the on ly way to do it.

H  
Noe Noe noe in flames  
do it

21

S  
Noe noe noe noe noe noe noe noe

K  
Ra di ance re flec ted some noe noe noe  
Shudd' ring groans but with some de cent taste.

B  
Ra di ance re flec ted in his eyes, and on his lips a whisp' red name.  
Shudd' ring groans but pass ing through, with due re gard for de cent taste.

H  
Ra di ance re flec ted some noe noe noe  
Shudd' ring groans but with some de cent taste.