

Come Away, Death

Shakespeare

Jill Pappenhagen

Bm A G

Voice

come a - way come a - way death, and
not a flower not a flower sweet on
Come a - way, come a - way death, and

Piano

Electric Bass

B \flat Comet

E F# Bm A

Vo. ⁵
 in sad si - lence let me be laid. fly a - way fly a - way
 my black cof - fin let there be strown. Not a friend, not a friend
 in sad si - lence let me be laid. Fly a - way, fly a - way

Pno.

El. B. ₈

B \flat Cnt.

G E F# Bm Fine V3

Vo. ⁸
 breath, I am slain by a fair cru - el maid. my
 greet my poor corpse where my bones shall be thrown.
 breath, I am slain by a fair cru - el

Pno.

El. B. ₈

B \flat Cnt.

E A D G emd7 F#m

11

Vo. shroud of white a - ll stuck with yew, O - pre -
 thous - and, thous - and sighs to save, lay me oh

Pno.

El. B. 8

B \flat Cnt.

F#m E A D G

14

Vo. par - e it. My part of death no one so true,
 where sad sad true lover ne-ver find my grave,

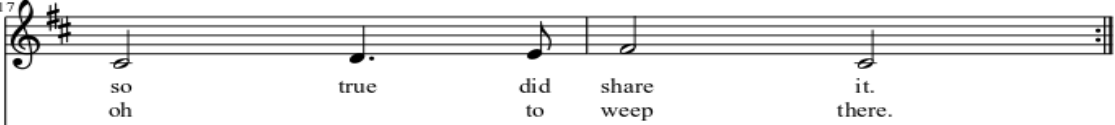
Pno.

El. B. 8


B \flat Cnt.


E F#m

17

Vo. 

so oh true did to share weep it. there.

Pno. 

El. B. 

8

B \flat Cnt. 