

COME AWAY, DEATH

music by Gerald Ginsburg
words by William Shakespeare

Come Away, Death

William Shakespeare

Gerald Ginsburg

Voice

Come a - way, Come a-way death, And in sad
not a flower sweet, On my black

Piano

Voice

cy - press let me be laid; Fly a - way
cof - fin let there be strown; Not a friend,

Pno.

Voice

fly a - way breath; I am slain by a fair cru - el
not a friend greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be

Pno.

10 *2nd time to* \oplus 3

Voice
maid. _____ My shroud of white, stuck all with yew, O pre-
thrown: _____ A

Pno.

14

Voice
pare it! My part of death no

Pno.

17 *D.S. al Coda*

Voice
one so true Did share it. _____ Not _____ a flower

Pno. *D.S. al Coda*

4

21



Voice

thou - sand thou - sand sighs to save, Lay me O, where Sad_

Pno.

24

Voice

_____ true lov - er ne'er find my grave To weep there!_____

Pno.

27

Voice

To weep there!_____

Pno.