

Come Away, Death

William Shakespeare

Gustav Holst H48/4, 1900

edited by Benedict Preece

[Andante]

S
Come a-way, come a-way, death And in sad cy - press let me be

S
Come a-way, come a-way, death, and in sad cy - press let me be laid.

A
Come a-way, come a-way, death

T
Come a-way, come a-way, death And in the cy - press let me be laid.

T
Come a-way, come a-way, death And in sad

B
Come a-way, come a-way, death, come a-way And in sad

p

5
S
laid. Fly a-way, fly a-way, breath; I am slain by a

S
Fly a-way, fly a-way, breath; I am slain by a fair cruel maid.

A
And in sad cy - press let me be laid. Fly a-way, fly a-way,

T
Fly a-way, fly a-way, breath; I am slain by a fair cruel

T
- press let me be laid. Fly a-way, breath; I am laid by a fair cruel

B
cy - press let me be laid. Fly a-way, fly a-way, breath; I am

mf

9

S fair cruel maid, by a fair cruel maid. My shroud of white, stuck all with

S I am slain by a fair cruel maid. My shroud of white, stuck all with

A breath. I am slain by a fair cruel maid.

T maid. I am slain by a fair cruel maid. My shroud of white, stuck all with

T maid. by a fair cruel maid.

B slain by a fair cruel maid, by a fair cruel maid.

pp

15

S yew, O, pre - pare it!

S yew, O, pre - pare it!

A O, pre - pare it! My shroud of white, stuck all with

T yew, O, pre - pare it!

O, pre - pare it! My shroud of white, stuck all with

B O, pre - pare it! My shroud of white, stuck all with

pp

SAMPLE COPY

21

S *f* My part of death, no one so true *p* Did share it.

S *f* My part of death, no one so true *p* Did share it.

A *f* yew, My part of death, no one so true *p* Did share

T *f* My part of death, of death, no one so true *p* Did share

T *f* yew, My part of death, no one so true *p* Did share it.

B *f* yew, My part of death, no one so *p* Did share it.

f *p*

27

S *pp* a flower sweet, On my black coff - in let there be

S *pp* Not a flower, flower sweet, On my black coff - in let there be strown.

A *pp* Not a flower, not a flower sweet,

T *pp* Not a flower, not a flower sweet, On my black coff - in let there be strown.

T *pp* Not a flower, not a flower sweet, On my black

B *pp* Not a flower, not a flower, not a flower sweet, On my black

pp

31

S strown. Not a friend, not a friend

S *pp* Not a friend, not a friend greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be

A On my black cof - fin let there be strown.

T Not a friend, not a friend, greet My poor

T cof - fin let there be strown. Not a friend, greet My poor corpse, where my

B cof - fin let there be strown. Not a friend, not a

pp

34

S - greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown, my bones shall be thrown.

S thrown. My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown.

A not a friend, not a friend greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown.

T corpse, where my bones shall be thrown, My poor bones, where my bones shall be thrown.

T bones shall be thrown, my bones shall be thrown.

B friend greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown, my bones shall be thrown.

f

38 *pp*

S A thou-sand, thou-sand sighs to save,

S A thou-sand, thou-sand sighs to save,

A A thou-sand, thou-sand sighs to save.

T A thou-sand, thou-sand sighs to save, lay me, O

T A thou-sand, thou-sand sighs to save,

B A thou-sand, thou-sand sighs to save,

pp

43 *f* *pp* **Adagio**

S Lay me, O, where true lovers ne-ver find my grave, To weep there!

S Lay me, O, where true lo-vers ne-ver find my grave, To weep there!

A Lay me, O, where true lo-vers ne-ver find my grave, To weep there!

T Lay me, O, where true lo-vers ne-ver find my grave, To weep there!

B Lay me, O, where true lo-vers ne-ver find my grave, To weep there!

f *pp*