

Come Away, Death

for Soprano or Tenor and Piano

Lyrics from "Twelfth Night"
by William Shakespeare

Vladyslav Nazarchuk

Andante

Piano { *mp*



5

Vo. { *tr*

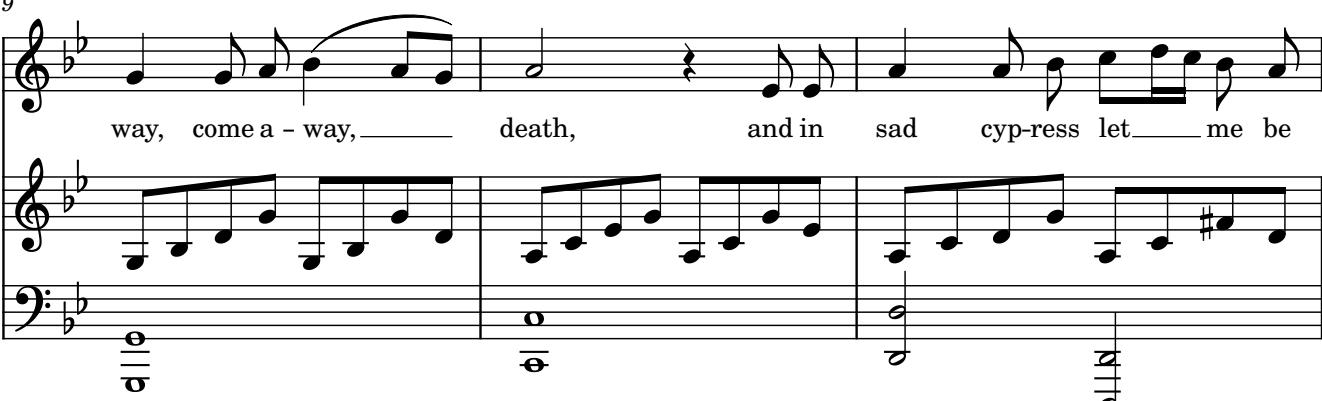
Pno. {



9

Vo. { way, come a - way, _____ death, and in sad cyp - ress let me be

Pno. { *mf*



12

Vo. { laid. Fly a - way, fly a-way— breath; I am slain by a fair cruel

Pno. { *mf*



16

Vo. maid. My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,

Pno.

19

Vo. O, pre-prepare it! My part of death, no one so true

Pno.

23

Vo. Did share it. Not a

Pno. *mf* *mp*

27

Vo. flo - wer, not a flo - wer sweet, On my

Pno.

29

Vo. black cof - fin let there be strown. Not a

Pno.

31

friend, not a friend greet My poor

Pno.

33

corpse, where my bones shall be thrown.

Pno.

35

A thou-sand thou - sand sighs to save,

Pno. *mf*

37

Vo. Lay _____ me, O, where

Pno.

39

Vo. sad true lo-ver ne-ver find my grave, To weep

Pno.

42

Vo. there!

Pno.

44

Pno.

46

Pno.

48

Pno.

50

Vo.

p

Come a - way, come a -

Pno.

fp

52

Vo.

pp

way, Come a - way, come a - way, death!

rit.

Pno.

pp