

O Death, rock me asleep

Ann Boleyn?

5

O
My
A-
Fare-

10

Death,
pains,
lone,
well,
O Death,
my pains,
a-lone
fare-well,
rock me a-
sleep,
who can ex-
press?
strong
past!
Bring me
A-las,
I wail
come,

15

to quiet rest;
they are so strong!
my des-ti-ny;
my pres-ent pain!
Let pass my wea-ry guilt-less ghost strength
My do-lours will not suf-fer strength
Woe worth this cru-el hap that I
I feel my tor-ment so in-crease

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Out of my care-ful - breast. Toll on, thou
 My life for to pro - long. Toll on, thou
 Must taste this mi - se - ry! Toll on, thou
 That life can - not re - main. Cease now, thou

30

pass - ing bell; Ring out my dole - ful knell;
 pass - ing bell; Ring out my dole - ful knell;
 pass - ing bell; Ring out my dole - ful knell;
 pass - ing bell; Rung is my dole - ful knell;

35

Let thy sound my death tell, - Let thy
 Let thy sound my death tell, - Let thy
 Let thy sound my death tell, - Let thy
 For thou my death dost tell; - Lord, pi-

40

sound my death tell, For I must die;
 sound my death tell, For I must die;
 sound my death tell, For I must die;
 ty thou my soul! Death, Death, draw nigh.

45

There is no re- me- dy, For now I die,
 There is no re- me- dy, For now I die,
 There is no re- me- dy, For now I die,
 Sound my end dole- ful- ly, For now I die,

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for now I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.
 for now I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.
 for now I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.
 for now I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.