

34. Alas, alack, my heart is woe

Anonymous

A- las, a- lack, my heart is woe.

5

I pine, I waste in seas of pain. Good la- dies,

10

all your tunes be- stow to mourn with him whom

fates con- strain. I sigh, I sob, I

15

sink in grief. I fain would die, would die. Death,

20

yield re-lief, Death, yield re-lief! I sigh, I

sob, I sink in grief. I fain would die, would

25

die. Death, yield re lief, Death yield re- lief!