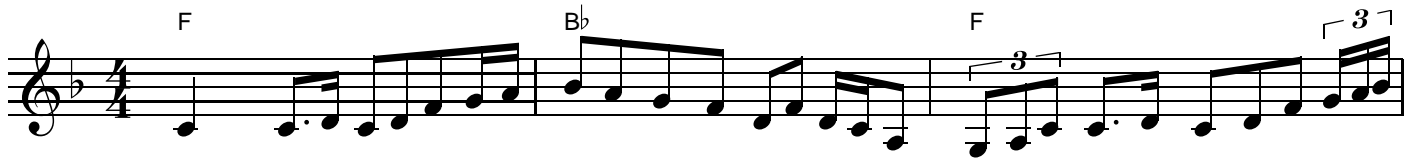


Lament For The Dead

Words: Warren Mars 2018

Tune: Scottish trad (The Flowers Of The Forest)

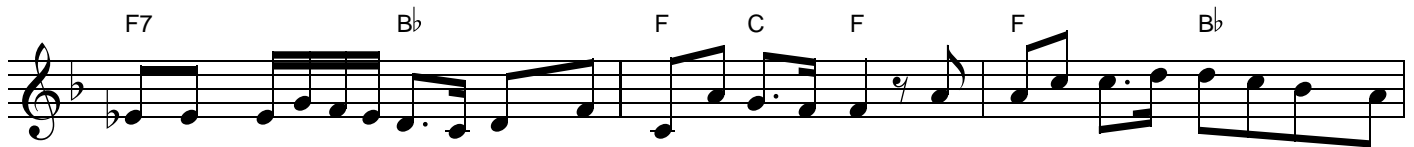
Only 2 verses to be sung at one time: 1 chosen from the first 3 and the final one. Adjust pronouns and verbs to suit.



1. Who holds the au-tho-ri-ty to take this life so ear-ly? No one has such right and so it
 2. Here lies an a-gu who was ta-ken somewhat ear-ly, We'll ne-ver know the years with him that
 3. Here lies an a-gu who was ta-ken at the right time Mourn not o-ver much as she did
 4. All folk are mor-tal in the context of this Sho-ku. The day of ter-mi-na-tion is a



is a stroke of fate. Yes, in-deed it see-meth she was ta-ken ere her pro-per time, for
 fate has stole a-way. Yes, there is sad-ness as we think up-on his me-mo-ry: The
 live a good long time. Still there is sad-ness as we think up-on her me-mo-ry: The
 book-end to the birth. Though they have gone now their me-mo-ry will li-ger; their



fate is not fair, nor straight and cruel may be its ways. Yet she is of the in-fi-nite al-
 good things that he did and his cha-rac-ter wi-thin. Ne-ver more to see his face, to
 fine things that she did and her cha-rac-ter wi-thin. Ne-ver more to see her face, to
 time here lives for-e-ver in the glo-ry of the past. Their spi-rit is not dead though, it



though her life was mor-tal, and weigh-ty are the lives of those so
 hear his voice, to feel his touch, ne-ver more to mine the gol-den
 hear her voice, to feel her touch, ne-ver more to mine the gol-den
 lives in o-ther Sho-ka: re-thought, re-vised, re-mo-delled but the



ta-ken ere their prime. For all she held in-ter-nal doth
 na-ture of his mind. It's sad that he is gone now and
 na-ture of her mind. It's sad that she is gone now and
 same e-ter-nal spark. Once born an a-gu shines like a



shine be-yond e-ter-nal: Cha-n-ged shall she live a-gain be-yond this mor-tal line.
 ne-ver to re-turn here, yet we can re-joice in that we knew him in his time.
 ne-ver to re-turn here, yet we can re-joice in that we knew her in her time.
 star up in the hea-vens, through in-fi-nite di-men-sions we shall live them all in turn.