

Lament For The Dead

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.

Words: Warren Mars 2018

Tune: Scottish trad (The Flowers Of The Forest)

Arranged for voice & piano: Warren Mars 2024

$\text{♩} = 50$

F

Voice

Piano RH

Piano LH

Who holds the au - tho - ri - ty to
Here lies an a - gu who was
Here lies an a - gu who was

B \flat F C7 F

4 3 3

take this life so ear - ly?
ta - ken some - what ear - ly, we'll
ta - ken at the right time.

No one has such right and so it
ne - ver know the years with him that
Mourn not o - ver much as she did

is a stroke of fate.
fate has stole a - way.
live a good long time.

F7 B \flat F B \flat F7 B \flat

7 3 3

Yes, indeed it see - meth she was
Yes, there is sad - ness as we
Still, there is sad - ness as we

ta - ken ere her pro - petime,
think u - pon his me - mo - ry:
think u - pon her me - mo - ry:

for fate is not fair, nor straight and
The good things that he did and the
The fine things that she did and the

10 2

F C7 F F B \flat F B \flat F B \flat

cruel maybe its ways. Yet she is of the in - fi - nite al - though her life was mor - tal, and weigh - ty are the lives of those so
 char - ac - ter wi - thin. Ne - ver more to see his face, to hear his voice, to feel his touch, ne - ver more to mine the gol - den
 cha - rac - ter wi - thin. Ne - ver more to see her face, to hear her voice, to feel her touch, ne - ver more to mine the gol - den

14

C7 F B \flat F B \flat

ta - ken ere their prime. For all she held in - ter - nal doth shine be - yond e - ter - nal:
 na - ture of his mind. It's sad that he is gone now and ne - ver to re - turn here,
 na - ture of her mind. It's sad that she is gone now and ne - ver to re - turn here,

17

F C7 F

Chan - ged shall she live a - gain be - yond this mor - tal line.
 yet we can re - joice in that we knew him in his prime.
 yet we can re - joice in that we knew her in her prime.

3 20

B \flat F

All of us are mor-tal in this world that we are born to; our day of ter - mi - na - tion is the

23

C7 F F7 B \flat F B \flat

book-end to our birth. Though they are gone now their me - mo - ry will lin - ger. Their

26

F7 B \flat F C7 F F B \flat

lives here live fo - re - ver in the glo - ry of the past. Their spi - rits are not dead though, they

29 F B \flat F B \flat C7 F 4

bear the thread im - mor - tal, tran - scen-dant in the in - fi-nite live their e - ter - nal sparks. Once

32 B \flat F B \flat F

born, an a - gu shines like a star up in the hea - vens and when our lives are o - ver then we

35 C7 F

all shall meet a - gain.