



# Come Away, Death

Ralph Vaughan Williams

(1872–1958)

The musical score consists of five staves, each representing a vocal part:

- S 1**: Soprano 1, Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time. Dynamics: *p*, *p*. The lyrics "Come a - way, come a - way, death," are written below the staff.
- S 2**: Soprano 2, Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time. Dynamics: *p*. The lyrics "Come a - way, come a - way, death," are written below the staff.
- A**: Alto, Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time. Dynamics: *p*, *mf*. The lyrics "Come a - way, come a - way, death, And" are written below the staff.
- T**: Tenor, Bass clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time. Dynamics: *p*, *mf*. The lyrics "Come a - way, come a - way, death, And" are written below the staff.
- B**: Bass, Bass clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), common time. Dynamics: *p*. The lyrics "Come a - way, come a - way, death," are written below the staff.

Accents and slurs are used throughout the score to indicate rhythmic patterns and melodic lines. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and the music is divided into measures by short vertical lines.

## Come Away, Death

5

S 1 And in sad cy - press let me be laid; Fly a -

S 2 And in sad cy - press let me be laid; Fly a - way,

A in sad cy - press let me be laid; Fly a - way,

T in sad cy - press let me be laid;

B And in sad cy - press let me be laid;

10

S 1 way, fly a - way, breath; I am

S 2 fly a - way, breath; I am

A fly a - way, breath; I am slain by a

T Fly a - way, fly a - way, breath; I am

B Fly a - way, fly a - way, breath; I am

Come Away, Death

3

14

S 1  
slain by a fair \_\_\_\_\_ cru - - - el maid, My shroud of

S 2  
slain by a fair \_\_\_\_\_ cru - el maid, My shroud of

A  
fair. cru - el maid, My shroud of

T  
8 slain by a fair \_\_\_\_\_ cru - - - el maid, My shroud of

B  
slain by a fair \_\_\_\_\_ cru - - - el maid,

18

S 1  
white, stuck all with yew, O! pre - pare

S 2  
white, stuck all with yew, O! pre - pare

A  
white, stuck all with yew, O! pre - pare

T  
8 white, stuck all with yew, O! pre - pare

B  
O! pre - pare

## Come Away, Death

22

S 1 it! My part of death, no one so

S 2 it! My part of death, no one so

A it! My part of death, no one so true, no one so

T it! My part of death, no one so

B it! My part of death, no one so true,

26

S 1 true Did share it. Not a flow'r,

S 2 true Did share it. Not a flow'r, not a

A true Did share it. Not a flow'r,

T true Did share it. Not a

B — Did share it. Not a flow'r,

Come Away, Death

5

31

S 1 — not a flow'r sweet, On my black cof - fin let there be

S 2 flow'r sweet, On my black cof - fin let there be

A — not a flow'r sweet, On my black cof - fin let there be

T flow'r, not a flow'r sweet, On my black cof - fin let there be

B — not a flow'r sweet, On my black cof - fin let there be

36

S 1 strown; Not a friend, not a friend greet

S 2 strown; Not a friend, not a friend greet

A strown; Not a friend, not a friend greet My poor

T strown; Not a friend, not a friend greet

B strown; Not a friend, not a friend greet

## Come Away, Death

41

S 1      My poor corse, where my bones shall be thrown.

S 2      My poor corse, where my bones shall be thrown.

A      corse, where my bones shall be thrown.

T      My poor corse, where my bones shall be thrown.

B      My poor corse, where my bones shall be thrown.

45

S 1      A thou - sand thou - sand sighs to save, Lay

S 2      A thou - sand thou - sand sighs to save, Lay

A      A thou - sand thou - sand sighs to save, Lay

T      A thou - sand thou - sand sighs to save, Lay

B      A thou - sand thou - sand sighs to save, Lay

Come Away, Death

7

49

S 1  
— me, O! — where Sad true lov - er nev - er

S 2  
— me, O! — where Sad true lov - er nev - er

A  
— me, O! where Sad true lov - er nev - er

T  
— me, O! — where Sad true lov - er

B  
— me, O! where Sad true lov - er nev - er

53

S 1  
— er find my grave, To weep there!

S 2  
find my grave, To weep there!

A  
find my grave, To weep there!

T  
nev - er find my grave, To weep there!

B  
find my grave, To weep there!

Come away, come away, death,  
And in sad cypress let me be laid;  
Fly away, fly away, breath;  
I am slain by a fair cruel maid,  
My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,  
O! prepare it!  
My part of death, no one so true  
Did share it.

Not a flower, not a flower sweet,  
On my black coffin let there be strown;  
Not a friend, not a friend greet  
My poor corse, where my bones shall be thrown.  
A thousand thousand sighs to save,  
Lay me, O! where  
Sad true lover never find my grave,  
To weep there!

*Twelfth Night* Act II. Scene 4  
William Shakespeare (1564–1616)

## TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.  
please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies.

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:

[www.shorchor.net](http://www.shorchor.net)

