

O Death, rock me asleep

Ann Boleyn?

O Death,
My pains,
A-lone,
Fare-well,

O Death, rock me a-sleep, Bring me to quiet rest;
my pains, who can ex-press? A-las, they are so strong!
a-lone in pri-son strong I wail my des-ti-ny;
fare-well, my plea-sures past! Wel-come, my pres-ent pain!

Let pass my wea-ry guilt-less ghost Out of my care-ful-
My do-lours will not suf-fer strength My life for to pro-
Woe worth this cru-el hap that I Must taste this mi-se-
I feel my tor-ment so in-crease That life can-not re-
breast. Toll on, thou pass-ing bell; Ring out my dole-ful knell;
long. Toll on, thou pass-ing bell; Ring out my dole-ful knell;
ry! Toll on, thou pass-ing bell; Ring out my dole-ful knell;
main. Cease now, thou pass-ing bell; Rung is my dole-ful knell;

