

# O Death, rock me asleep

Ann Boleyn?

5

O  
My  
A-  
Fare-

10

Death, O Death, rock me a- sleep, Bring me  
pains, my pains, who can ex- press? A- las,  
lone, a- lone in pri- son strong I wail  
well, fare- well, my plea- sures past! Wel- come,

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to qui- et rest; Let pass my wea- ry guilt- less ghost  
they are so strong! My do- lours will not suf- fer strength  
my des- ti- ny; Woe worth this cru- el hap that I  
my pres- ent pain! I feel my tor- ment so in- crease

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Out of my care-ful - breast. Toll on, thou  
 My life for to pro- - long. Toll on, thou  
 Must taste this mi- se- - ry! Toll on, thou  
 That life can- not re- - main. Cease now, thou

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pass- ing bell; Ring out my dole- ful knell; Let thy  
 pass- ing bell; Ring out my dole- ful knell; Let thy  
 pass- ing bell; Ring out my dole- ful knell; Let thy  
 pass- ing bell; Rung is my dole- ful knell; For thou

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sound my death tell, - Let thy sound my death  
 sound my death tell, - Let thy sound my death  
 sound my death tell, - Let thy sound my death  
 my death dost tell; - Lord, pi- ty thou my

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tell, For I must die; There is no  
 tell, For I must die; There is no  
 tell, For I must die; There is no  
 soul! Death, Death, draw nigh. Sound my end

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re- me- dy, For now I die, for now I  
 re- me- dy, For now I die, for now I  
 re- me- dy, For now I die, for now I  
 dole-ful- ly, For now I die, for now I

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die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.  
 die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.  
 die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.  
 die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die, I die.