

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

♩ = 50

F

Voice

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

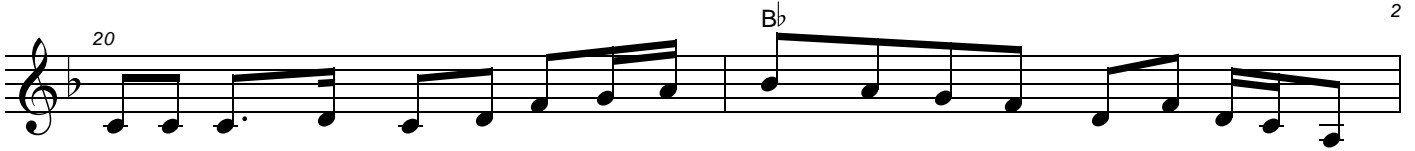
take this life so ear - ly? No one has such right and so it is a stroke of fate.
ta - ken some-what ear - ly, we'll ne - ver know the years with him that fate has stole a - way.
ta - ken at the right time. Mourn not o - ver much as she did live a good long time.

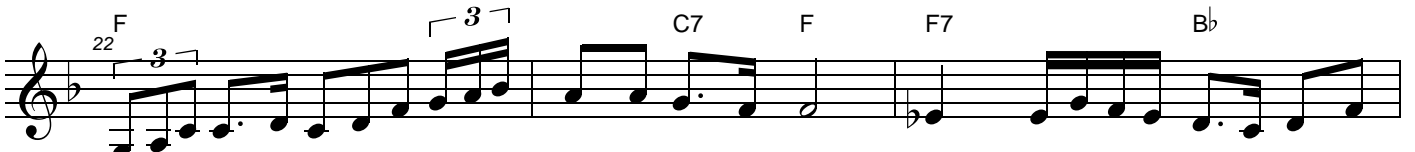
Yes, indeed it see-meth she was ta - ken ere her proper time, for fate is not fair, nor straight and
Yes, there is sad-ness as we think u - pon his me-mo - ry: The good things that he did and the
Still, there is sad-ness as we think u - pon her me-mo - ry: The fine things that she did and the

cruel may be its ways. Yet she is of the in - fi - nite al - though her life was mor - tal, and
char - ac - ter wi - thin. Ne-ver-more to see his face, to hear his voice, to feel his touch,
cha - rac - ter wi - thin. Ne-ver more to see her face, to hear her voice, to feel her touch,

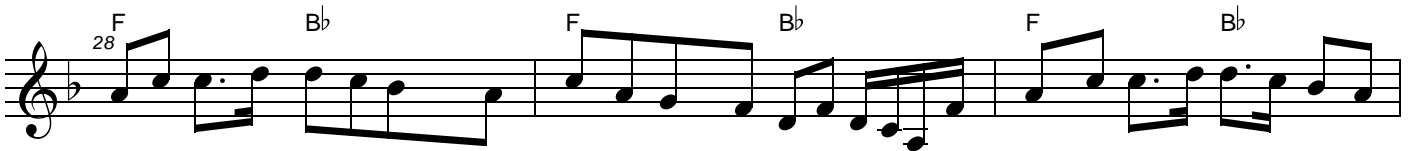
weigh - ty are the lives of those so ta - ken ere their prime. For all she held in - ter - nal doth
ne - ver more to mine the gol - den na - ture of his mind. It's sad that he is gone now and
ne - ver more to mine the gol - den na - ture of her mind. It's sad that she is gone now and

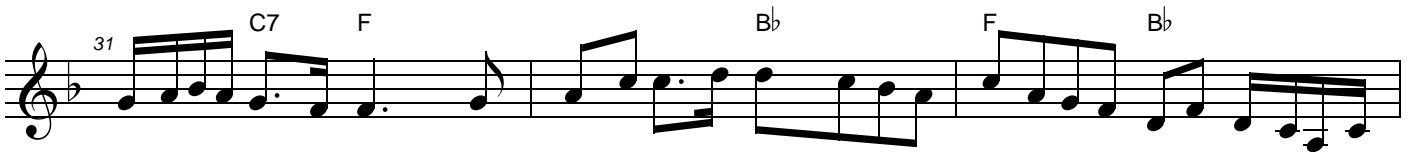
shine be - yond e - ter - nal: Chan - ged shall she live a - gain be - yond this mor - tal line.
ne - ver to re - turn here, yet we can re - joice in that we knew him in his prime.
ne - ver to re - turn here, yet we can re - joice in that we knew her in her prime.

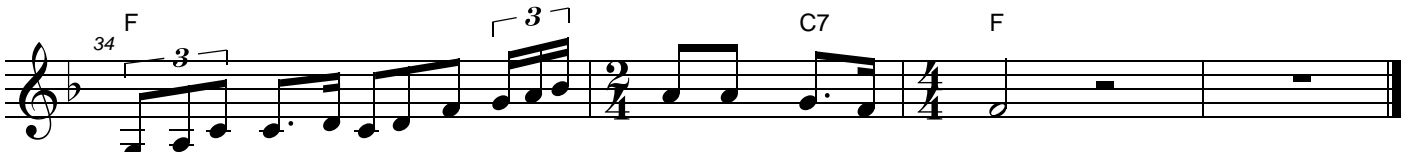
20  All of us are mor - tal in this world that we are born to; our

22  day of ter - mi-na-tion is the book - end to our birth. Though they are gone now their

25  me-mo-ry will lin - ger. Their lives here live fo - re - ver in the glo-ry of the past. Their

28  spi-rits are not dead though, they bear the thread im-mor - tal, tran - scen-dant in the in - fi-nite live

31  their e - ter - nal sparks. Once born, an a - gu shines like a star up in the hea - vens and

34  when our lives are o-ver then we all shall meet a - gain.