

Ah, alas, you salt sea gods

Richard Farrant 1530-1580/81

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Ah,

6

ah, a - las, you salt sea gods! bow down

10

10 your ears di - vine; Lend la - dies here warm wa - ter springs to

14

14 moist their crys - tal eune. That they may weep and wail and

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17 wring their hands with me For death of lord and hus - band mine: a

21 las, a - las, a - las, a - las, lo, this is he! a - las a

25 he! You gods! that guide the

31 ghosts and souls of them that fled, Send sobs, send sighs, send

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35 griev - ous groans, and strike poor Pan - the-a dead. A - bra-dad, A - bra-

39 dad, ah, ah, a - las poor A - bra-dad! my sprite with thine shall lie. Come, death, a -

43 las. O death most sweet, for now, for now, for

46 now I crave to die, to die, to die, to die, to die.