O DEATH, ROCK ME ASLEEP

1. O Death, O Death, rock me asleep,
2. Fare-well, fare-well, my pleasures past:

Bring me to quiet rest;
My pains alone, alone.

Let pass my weary, guiltless
In prison strong, who can ex-

ghost press, a-las they are so strong.

Toll on the passing bell
My do-lours will not suffer strength,

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Anon. - O death rock me asleep

Ring out the doleful knell,
My life for to prolong,
Lest my woe work his cruel hope

Death doth draw nigh.
That I must taste.
This misery.

for now I die,
for now I die;
for now I die.

this misery,
this misery,
this misery.