

# Altus

1 ② 3 4 5

1 Weep, weep mine eyes, my heart can take no rest. Weep, weep, my

6 heart, mine eyes shall ne'er be blest. Weep eyes, weep, heart, and both this

10 ac - cent cry: A thousand deaths I die, A thousand, deaths I die, a thousand

14 thousand deaths I die, I die, a thousand thousand deaths I die, a thousand thousand

18 deaths I die. Ay me, Ah, ah cruel For-tune, Ay me, ay me, Now, Le-

23 ander, to die I fear not. Death, do thy worst, I care not, Death, do thy worst, I care

28 not, I hope, when I am dead in E-lizian plain, in E-lizian plain, in E-

34 li-zian plain, To meet, and there with joy, and there with joy, and there with

37 joy, and there with joy, and there with joy we'll love a - gain.