

4. Come, Come, What Doe I Here?

Words by Henry Vaughan

Music by Colin Brumby

Larghetto ♩ = c.60

sempre mezza voce

1. Come,
2. Ther's
3. Per -

mp leggiero sempre (a tempo)

come, what doe I here? Since he is gone Each day is grown a doz-en
not a wind can stir, Or beam passe by, But strait I think(though
haps some think a tombe No house of store, But a dark, and seal'd up

sim

poco rit

year, And each houre, one; Come,
far.) Thy hand - is nigh; Come,
wombe, Which ne'r breeds more. Come,

poco rit a tempo

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