Mortality

what of his loving, what of his lust? What of his passion,

what of his pain? Ashes to ashes, dust unto dust;

what of his poverty, what of his pride? Earth, the great
mo-ther, has called him a-gain: deeply he sleeps, the world's ver-dict de-

fied; Ash-es to ash-es... Shall he be tried a-gain? Shall he go

free? Who shall the court con-vene? Where shall it be? No an-sw-er on the

crescendo poco a poco

land, none from the sea. Ash-es to ash-es...

mp  p