A death song

Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)

Gary Bachlund

\( \text{\textit{j} = 40 \text{ with a calm yet resolute pace}} \)

\begin{align*}
\text{Lay me down be-neaf de wil-lers in de grass,} & \text{whah debranch 'll go a-sing-in' as it nigh to whah hit meks a lit-tle pool,} \\
\text{an' de wa-tah stan's so qui-et lak an' pass.} & \text{An' w'en I's a-lay-in' low, I kin hyeah it as it go sin-gin',}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{cool.} & \text{whah de lit-tle_birds in spring, ust to come an' drink an' sing, an' de}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{“Sleep, my ho-ney, tek yo' res' at las'.”} & \text{Sleep.}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{chil-len wa-ded on dey way to school.} & \text{Sleep.}
\end{align*}
A death song

Let me set-tle w'en my
shoul-dahs draps dey load
nigh e-nough to hyeah de noi-ses in de road;

fu' I t'ink de_ las' long res' gwine to soothe my sper-rit bes' ef I's la-yin'mong de

rit.

t'ings I's al-lus knowed._ Sleep._ Sleep._

circa 3'45"