

# 22 DEATH AND THE LADY

Collected and arranged by  
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Andante sostenuto

VOICE

1. As I walk'd out — one day, one day, I met an a - ged man —  
said: Old man, — what man are you? What coun - try do you be -  
give you gold, — I'll give you pearl, I'll give you cost - ly rich —

PIANO

*p* *cresc.* *mf*

by — the way; His head was bald, — his — beard — was gray — His  
long — un - to? My name is Death; — hast — heard — of me? — All  
robes — to wear, If you will spare me a — lit - tle while, — And

cloth - ing made of the cold earth - en — clay, His cloth - ing made of the cold earth - en  
kings and prin - ces bow down un - to — me, And you, fair maid, — must come a - long with  
give me time — my life to a - mend, And give me time — my life — to a -

*First and Second times*      *Third time*

clay.                      2. I                      4. I'll      have no gold, - I'll      have no pearl,      I  
me.                      3. I'll                      six months' time - this      fair maid died.      Let  
mend.

*p*                      *p*                      *cresc.*

want no cost - ly rich robes - to wear.      I      can - not spare you a - lit - tle  
this be put on my - tomb - stone, she cried: Here      lies a poor, dis - tress - ed

*mf*

while, - Nor give you time - your life to a - mend,      Nor give you time - your  
maid; - Just. in her bloom she was snatch - ed a - way,      Her cloth - ing made of the

*dim.*                      *p*

*First time*                      *Second time*

life - to a - mend.                      5. In  
cold - earth - en                      clay.

*p*                      *dim. e rall.*