

L X X I .

(Dmi Ami C Dmi)
 No longer mourn for me when I am dead,
 Ami C Ami G
 Than you shall hear the surly sullen bell
 Dmi Ami C Dmi
 Give warning to the world that I am fled
 Ami G Emi Ami Emi
 From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell:
 F C G Ami
 Nay, if you read this line, remember not
 F Emi Ami Emi
 The hand that writ it; for I love you so,
 F C G Ami
 That I in your sweet thoughts would be forgot,
 Emi Ami Dmi Ami Ami
 If thinking on me then should make you woe.
 Dmi Ami C Dmi
 O! if (I say) you look upon this verse,
 Ami C Ami G
 When I perhaps compounded am with clay,
 Dmi Ami C Dmi
 Do not so much as my poor name rehearse,
 Ami G Emi Ami Emi
 But let your love even with my life decay;
 F C G Ami
 Lest the wise world should look into your moan,
 Emi Ami Dmi Ami
 And mock you with me after I am gone.

4x