

5. Lacrymosa: Do not stand at my grave and weep

Solo $\text{♩} = 44$

Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

9

thousand winds that blow, I am the soft-ly falling snow. I am the

13

gen - tle show'rs of rain. I am the fields of ripe-ning grain. I am in the

La - cry - mo - sa di - es il - la,

17

morning hush, I am in the graceful rush of faroff birds in circling flight. I am the

La - cry - mo - sa di - es il - la,

starshine of the night.

La - cry - mo - sa di - es il - la, La - cry -

I am in ev-'ry flower that blooms. I am in

mo - sa di - es il - la.

still and empty rooms. I am the child that yearns to sing; I am in each lovely thing.

Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there. I did not die.

La - cry - mo - sa.