

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

MARY ELIZABETH FRYE

IAN ASSERSOHN

Andante ♩ = 80

pp

Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm

pp

Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm

pp

Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm

pp

Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm Dm dm

8

p

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there; I do not

p

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there; I do not

p

dm dm dm dm dm dm dm dm

p

dm dm dm dm dm dm dm dm

28 *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm dm* *pp* *Ah*

dm dm *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm*

I am the sun on ripen-ed grain, *dm dm*

dia-mond glints on snow, I am the gen-tle au - tumn rain.

34

When you a - wak-en in the morn-ing's hush

pp *Ah* wake... hush I

pp *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm* wake... hush I

pp *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm dm* *dm* wake... hush I