

Desperato's Banquet

Henry Lawes

Intabulation by Anton Höger

Bass/Bariton

Come hea- vy Souls, Op-

g-Lute

10.ch-Lute

4

press- ed with the weight of crimes and pangs or want of your de- light; Come

8

drown in Le- ths's sleep- y Lake what ev- er makes you

11

ache; Drink healths from pois'n-ed bowls, breathe out your

15

cares to- geth- er with your Souls; Cool eath'S a Slave that all may

19

have, theres no dis- tinc- tion in the grave Lay- down your

23

loads be- fore Death's I- ron door, Sigh, and sigh out, groan once

δ a c f | f f h h h m f n i h f
 a | a a | a a g h c c
 a b δ δ | c δ δ | e e c | e δ f f e
 a | a a | a | a g | a c

all

28

and groan no more.

δ c a c | a b δ b δ b a | a c e
 δ c | a | c
 a b e a c b | δ a b a | a a δ a
 b b a c b | c c | c c a a
 δ c | a c | a a