

# Died of love

Arr. Fernando Reyes

Folk song

1. A brisk young lad came court - ing me, he  
2. There is a flow'r, i've heard them say, would  
3. Dig me my grave both wide and deep; set/a

5

stole a - way my lib - er - ty; he stole my  
ease my heart both night and day; i would to  
mar - ble stone at my head and feet; And a turt - le/white

10

heart with a free good will, he has it  
God, that flow'r/I could find That/would ease my  
dove carve o/ver a bove to let the world

14

now, and he'll keep it still.  
heart, and my trou - ling mind!  
know that I died of love.