

# Do not stand at my grave and weep

Words by  
Mary Elizabeth Frye

Music by  
Paul Hayward  
(b. 1984)

**Lento** (♩=66) *p* *mp*

Soprano  
Do not stand at my grave\_\_\_ and weep. I am not

Alto  
I am not

Tenor  
*p* (hum) I am not

Bass  
*p* (hum) I am not

*rall.* *mf* **A tempo** (♩=66) *mp*

there; I\_\_\_ do not sleep. I am a thou - sand winds that blow.

there; I do not sleep. (hum)

there, I do not sleep. (hum)

I am the dia-mond glints on snow.

(hum) \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* I am the sun - light on ri - pened grain.

(hum) \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* I am the sun-light on ri - pened grain.

(hum) \_\_\_\_\_

(hum) \_\_\_\_\_

*mp* I am the gen - tle au - tumn rain. *p* When you a-wa-ken in the mor - ning's hush,

*mp* I am the gen - tle au - tumn rain. *p* When you a-wa-ken in the mor - ning's hush,

*mp* I am the gen - tle au - tumn rain. *p* When you a-wa-ken in the mor - ning's hush,

*p* When you a-wa-ken in the mor - ning's hush,

*f* *mp*  
I am the swift up - lift - ing rush of qui - et birds in cir - cl'd flight.

*f* *mp*  
I am the swift up - lif - ting rush of qui - et birds in cir - cl'd flight.

*f* *mp*  
I am the swift up - lif - ting rush of qui - et birds in cir - cl'd flight.

*f* *mp*  
I am the swift up - lif - ting rush Of qui - et birds in cir cl'd flight.

*p* Do not  
I am the soft stars that shine at night. (hum)

*p*  
I am the soft stars that shine at night. (hum)

*p*  
I am the soft stars that shine at night. (hum)

*pp*  
I am not there,  
stand at my grave and cry;  
*pp*  
I am not there,  
*pp*  
I am not there,  
*pp*  
I am not there,

**Slower**  
I did not die. *rit.*  
I did not die, I did not die.  
I did not die, I did not die.  
I did not die, I did not die.  
I did not die, I did not die.