

Full fathom five

William Shakespeare
from The Tempest

Robert Johnson
(c. 1583-c. 1634)

Full fa thom five thy fa- ther lies; of his bones are cor al made: Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Full fa thom five thy fa ther lies; of his bones are cor al made: Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Full fa thom five thy fa ther lies; of his bones are cor al made: Those are pearls that were his eyes:

No thing of him that doth fade But doth suf fer a sea change In to some- thing rich and strange.
No thing of him that doth fade But doth suf fer a sea change In to some thing rich and strange.
No thing of him that doth fade But doth suf fer a sea change In to some thing rich and strange.

Sea nymphs hour ly ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them, now I hear them: Ding dong bell.
Sea nymphs hour ly ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them, now I hear them: Ding dong bell.
Sea nymphs ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them: Ding dong bell.

Ding dong ding dong, bell. Ding dong,
Ding dong, ding dong bell. Ding dong,
Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong bell.

ding dong bell. Ding dong, ding dong bell.
ding dong bell. Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong bell.
Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong bell.