

My Death

am E am G C G am
I met with my Death down in the cellar
F E am
Down in the cellar so cold.
am E am G C G am
And he spoke; »My dear, here, take this kindling,
F E am
Farewell, your bell'll soon be tolled.
C
And I took the kindling:
G
My lifetime is dwindling
am C G E
But tonight, I will sleep warm, for sure.
am E
For if you don't fear him
am C G am
then he will not fear you:
F E am
Death holds you dear if you're poor

I met with my Death out in my garden,
out in my garden so bare.
And he spoke: »My heart, here take this shilling,
farewell, you'll soon pay your fare.«
And I took the shilling:
When it comes to billing
My life counts as interest ten-fold.
For if you don't fear him
then he will not fear you:
Death holds you dear if you're old.

I met with my Death within my chamber,
within my chamber so plain.
And he spoke: »My love, here take this light,
farewell, your life soon I'll drain.«
And I took the light
and gone was my plight
I felt like my heart's drank its fill
For if you don't fear him
then he will not fear you:
Death holds you dear if you're ill.

I met with my Death deep down in my heart,

deep down in my heart all alone.
And he spoke: »My child, here, take my hand
You're dying so you'll be my own«
And I took his hand
And I met with my end
Full of love, full of comfort and trust:
For if you don't fear him
then he will not fear you:
Death holds you dear until dust.